

THE SLOPES WHERE SHE SCATTERED HIS ASHES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G/Em

Time sig 3/4

(or as 9/8, with "swing")



Optional alternatives as suggested below:



INTRO

			D7
2	G	Em	Am
6	G	C	Am
10	G	Em	Am
14	G	C	D7
			D7 (or try E7?)

VERSE 1

18	G	Em	Am	D7
	Down by the	stream where she	first saw him	fishing, She
22	G	C	Am	D7
	watches the	ripples from	lifetimes a-	go In
26	G	Em	Am	D7
	patterns of	sunlight, both	strange and fam-	iliar, That
30	G	C >> Am (try C6 for entire bar)	D7	D7
	dance on the	waters be-	low	

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE 1

34	C	Em	Am	G
38	C	Am	Em	D7

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

42	G	Em	Am	D7
	There on the	moor etc	etc	etc

V

BRIDGE 1

58	G	Em	Am	D7
	Sunshine that	rolls over	hills	
62	C	Am	Em	D7
	Promises	sometimes, but	rarely ful-	filis

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

66	G	Em	Am	D7
70	G	C	Am	D7
74	G	Em	Am	D7
78	G	C >> Am	D7	D7

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1, with extra bar at end)

82	G	Em	Am	D7
	Rainbows that	form in the	skies	
86	C	Am	Em	D7
	Dazzle, then	vanbish, in	front of our	eyes

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

91	G	Em	Am	D7
	Up on the	slopes etc	etc	etc

V

CODA

107	G	Em	Am	D7
111	C	Am	Em	D7
115	G	Em	Am	D7
119	C	Am	Em	

v1 Down by the stream where she first saw him fishing,
 She watches the ripples, from lifetimes ago,
 In patterns of sunlight, both strange and familiar,
 That dance on the waters below.

v2 There on the moor where she last saw him walking,
 She stops at a cairn where it marks out a course
 Of vaguely linked pathways, both strange and familiar,
 That wind through the bracken and gorse.

Br1 Sunshine that rolls over hills,
 Promises sometimes, but rarely fulfils;

Br2 Rainbows that form in the skies,
 Dazzle, then vanish in front of our eyes;

v3 Up on the slopes where she scattered his ashes,
 She pauses to muse at the vistas down there,
 A criss-cross of visions, both strange and familiar,
 Confused, like the wind in her hair.