

THE PARK BESIDE THE RIVER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



(2)

INTRO

1				G7
2	C	C	F	C
6	C	Em	Am >> Dm	G7
10	C	C	F	C
14	C	Em	Am >> Dm	G7

The

VERSE 1

18	C	C	F	C
	park beside the	river seems de-	serted,	Nov-
22	C	Em	Am >> Dm	G7
	ember frosts have	driven all the	hardier souls a-	way, The
26	C	C	F	C
	paths and spaces	desolate and	empty,	
30	C	Em	F >> G	C
	Empty, like the	memories of a	love that's had its	day;
34	C	Em	F >> G	C

The

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

38	C	C	F	C
	corner where we	listened etc		

V

54	C	Em	F >> G	C
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I

BRIDGE 1

58	F	C	Am >> Em	G7
	see you standing,	waiting near the	ice cream van,	Then
62	F	G >>> G(2)	C >> F	G7
	reaching out to	greet me, with a	radiance on your	face, Your
66	F	G >>> G(2)	C >> F	G7
	sunshine eyes and	flowing hair re-	splendent,	
70	F	G >>> G(2)	C >> F	G7
	Visions of some	different time and	place;	

INSTRUMENTAL

74	C	C	F	C
78	C	Em	Am >> Dm	G7
82	C	C	F	C
86	C	Em	F >> G	C

Your

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

90	F	C	Am >> Em	G7
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laughter flits a- cross etc

V

102	F	G >>> G(2)	C >> F	G7
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(Re)mindes of a love that washed a- way; The

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

106	C	C	F	C
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long grass where we lay etc

V

122	C	Em	F >> G	C
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CODA

126	C	Em	F >> G	C
130	C	Em	F >> G	C

v1 The park beside the river seems deserted,
November frosts have driven all the hardier souls away,
The paths and spaces desolate and empty,
Empty, like the memories of a love that's had its day;

v2 The corner where we listened to the poets,
Weathered clean of resonance of softly lilting rhyme,
Silent now, except for when the wind blows,
Silent, like the echoes of a love that's done its time;

Br1 I see you standing, waiting, near the ice cream van,
Then reaching out to greet me, with a radiance on your face,
Your sunshine eyes and flowing hair resplendent,
Visions of some different time and place;

Br2 Your laughter flits across a rain lashed tennis court,
Holding in the air, a carefree moment locked in play,
Yet muddied now, like ripples in the puddles,
Reminders of a love that washed away;

v3 The long grass, where we lay and made the earth move,
Clear blue skies, and Summer days, and young love's burning force,
Lifeless now, and damp, where only leaves lie,
Fallen, like reminders of a love that ran its course.