

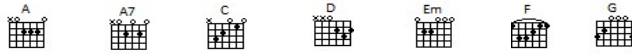
# WHISPER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



## INTRO

1			
2	D	G >> Em	D
6	D >> A	G	Em

## VERSE / CHORUS 1

10	D	G	D	G >> Em
	High clouds	drift a-	cross the	sky, In
14	D >> A	G	Em	G >> A7
	patterns of the	things that just might	be:	While
18	G >> C	A	C >> G	Em
	in the breeze that blows them	through, The	whisper is of me and	you, And
22	G >> C	A	F >> C	G >> A7
	whisper is the whisper might be	true,		

## VERSE / CHORUS 2 (as Verse / Chorus 1)

26	D	G	D	G >> Em
	Vast dunes	shift etc		

V

38	G >> C	A	F >> C	G >> A7
	rumour says the rumour might be	real,		

## INSTRUMENTAL

42	D	G	D	G >> Em
46	D >> A	G	Em	G >> A7
50	G >> C	A	C >> G	Em
54	G >> C	A	F >> C	G >> A7

## VERSE / CHORUS 3 (as Verse / Chorus 1)

58	D	G	D	G >> Em
	Fond hopes	lift etc		

V

70	G >> C	A	F >> C	G >> A7
	whispers hold that whispers hold their	depth		

## CODA (repeat and fade)

74	D	G	D	G >> Em
78	D >> A	G	Em	G >> A7
82	D (start fade)	G	D	G >> Em
86	D >> A	G	Em	G >> A7 (end fade)

- v1 High clouds drift  
Across the sky  
In patterns of the things that just might be:  
While in the breeze that blows them through,  
The whisper is of me and you,  
And whisper is, the whisper might be true.
- v2 Vast dunes shift  
As time goes by,  
In subtle hints of changes we might see:  
While in the sand their shapes conceal,  
A rumour threatens to reveal,  
And rumour says the rumour might be real.
- v3 Fond hopes lift,  
As others die,  
Ephemeral, like our dreams of you and me:  
While in that circle, life and death,  
Whispers hold, and catch the breath,  
And whispers hold that whispers hold their depth.