# SAME TIME NEXT WEEK (www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk) (Words and music: Robin Hill) Key C Time sig 4/4 INTRO G VERSE 1 G G So now, as night turns into day, 14 C G G We'll watch the darkness slip away, 18 D And with a warmth here next to I'll premine, 22 G Α7 tend that all is fine, 26 G D Α7 VERSE 2 (as Verse 1) G G And, as the bird song starts etc etc ٧ **BRIDGE 1** 50 D D G G And, though I shed a silent tear

С

ear,

press,

now must

E7

Α7

dress

body disapp-

time begins to

I too

#### INSTRUMENTAL

To watch your

I know the

54 D

62 G

And

66	С	С	G	G
70	С	С	G	G
74	D	D	С	С
78	G	D	C	A7

### BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

82	D	D	G	G
	I shouldn't	ask etc	etc	

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### VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

98	С	С	G	G
	Yet through that	grip etc	etc	

V

## CODA

118 G	D	C	

- v1 So now, as night turns into day,
  We'll watch the darkness slip away,
  And with a warmth here next to mine,
  I'll pretend that all is fine;
- v2 And, as the birdsong starts outside, I'll try my very best to hide The disappointment in my eyes As you begin to rise;
- Br1 And though I shed a silent tear To watch your body disappear, I know the time begins to press, And I, too, now must dress;
- Br2 I shouldn't ask, I simply know
  Just why it is you have to go;
  He'll ask you once more where you've been,
  And cause another scene;
- v3 Yet through that grip of silent pain At knowing you'll be gone again, Lie things we somehow rise above: Same time, next week, my love.