## THE CRIER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words: Mandy Flower Music: Robin Hill)

Key Am Time sig 4/4













INTRO:

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IAm	16	l F	16
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## MAIN REFRAIN:

F	Am	C >> G7 >>	Am
F	Am	G	
F	Am	C >> G7 >>	Em
F	Am		

## VERSE 1:

Am		G7	G	
Holding court a-	mongst the crowd, the	crier takes a	bow; The	
F	Am	G7	Em	
act we watched	can't be denied for at-	tention pity and	how	She
		1		
Am		G7	G	
held us all in	trance like state un-	til she stopped the	show; A	
F	Am	F	Am	Am
dozen hankies	raining down, she	wipes away the flow	•	•

## VERSE 2: (with extra lines)

VERSE 2: (with extra lines	5)		G	
			And	
Am		G7	G	
while this	spectacle goes on, the	crowd don't see as	well The	
F	Am	G7	Em	
mask of pain which	lines the face of the	dry eyed girl who's	shell has	
Am		G7	G	$\neg$
wrapped it self a-	round her life, a	hard and bitter coat,	coat; She	
F	Am	Am >> F >>	Am	
needs to cry but	none will come, so	long has her grief been	stowed a-	
Am		G7	G	
way in a dark and	sec-ret place, where	no-one dares to	go, A	
F	Am	Am >> F >>	Am	
place where only	she can hide, where	only she could	know	

(etc)

- 1 Holding court amongst the crowd,
  The crier takes a bow,
  The act we watched can't be denied
  For attention pity and how:
  She held us all in trance like state
  Until she stopped the show,
  A dozen hankies raining down,
  She wipes away the flow.
- 2 And whilst this spectacle goes on
  The crowd don't see as well
  The mask of pain which lines the face
  Of the dry eyed girl whose shell
  Has wrapped itself around her life,
  A hard and bitter coat:
  She needs to cry but none will come,
  So long has her grief been stowed
  Away in a dark and secret place
  Where no-one dares to go,
  A place where only she can hide,
  Where only she could know.
- 3 So quietly she walks away
  And leaves the show behind:
  If only she could hold that court,
  But people are so blind:
  They only see the outward pain,
  With no wish to delve deeper,
  So time and time again they console
  The self-indulgent weeper.