

## SOMETIMES A LITTLE GIRL

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



### INTRO:

2	C	G7	C	G7
6	C	G7	F	G7
10	C	G7	Em	Am
14	C	F	G7	G7

### VERSE 1 (applies VERSE 2)

18	C	G7	Em	Am
	Sometimes a gilt edged	woman cut a-	cross the little	girl, The
22	C	F	G7	G7
	edges hanging	just above your	head;	So
26	C	G7	E	Am
	when you climbed to	peek beyond the	boundaries of your	world, You
30	C	G7	F	C
	lost your grip and	came down with your	fingers crimson	red;
34	C	C	C	
		And		

### CHORUS 1 (applies Chorus 2)

37	Bbm	F	G7	C
	though I lay be-	side you when the	blades were sharp and	bright; You
41	Am	Em (E in chorus 2 and 3)	G7	G7
	never even	woke me when they	came down	in the
45	C	G7	Em	Am
	night			
49	C	G7	F	G7

### VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

53	C
	Sometimes etc

### CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1, except bar 6)

72	Bbm
	though when I tried etc

### INSTRUMENTAL

80	C	G7	Em	Am
	sea (from chorus 2)			
84	C	G7	F	G7
88	C	G7	E	Am
92	C	G7	F	C
96	C	C	C	
99	Bbm	F	G7	C
103	Am	Em	G7	G7
				And

### VERSE 3:

107	C	G7	Em	Am	
	now that I know that my	ghost has departed, I	stand in a void on my	own; In	
111	C	F	G7	C	C
	truce with my senses,	not so much lonely, but	rather so badly a-	lone;	For

### CHORUS 3:

116	Bbm	F	G7	C
	knowing that mortals must always be wary when their guardian angels have gone; I'll			
120	Am	E	G7	G7
	stare at your smile, but I'll quietly accept that it won't be the same from now			

### CODA:

124	C	G7	E	Am
	on			
128	C	F	F >> G7	C

v1 Sometimes a guilt-edged woman cut across the little girl,  
The edges hanging just above your head,  
So when you climbed to peek beyond the boundaries of your world  
You lost your grip and came down with your fingers crimson red,

And though I lay beside you when the blades were sharp and bright,  
You never even woke me when they came down in the night.

v2 Sometimes viscous circles span in orbits round your world,  
Signals from another time and place,  
To tear you from the flight paths of a happy little girl,  
Towards the frantic spirals of a boundless outer space,

And though when I tried to guide you back I kept the air waves free,  
You still made no contact as you crashed into the sea.

v3 And now that I know that my ghost has departed I stand in a void on my own,  
In truce with my senses, not so much lonely,  
but rather so badly alone:

For knowing that mortals must always be wary when their guardian angels have gone,  
I'll stare at your smile, but I'll quietly accept that it won't be the same from now on.