A GRIPPING TALE OF THE HIGH SEAS

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk (Words and music: Robin Hill) Key - D Time sig 4/4 INTRO: Α7 Α7 Α7 Α7 A7 >> Em D The VERSE 1 10 D G Em rocks upon the sea were loose, and some were falling. The Em G sky looked empty, so I thought I`d do things for him: I 18 D F#m Em G climbed on board and raised the sail,, but as I steered into the gale, I Em G G glanced upon the cliffs and saw a stranger calling..... She was **CHORUS 1:** 26 Bm Bm singing, Sitting there singing, And the echoes were 30 A Em Em ringing Through my brain like a gong, 32 F#m Bm >> Em I was doing it Hysterically screaming 36 D A7 wrong VERSE 2 (as Verse 1) 40 D Em G G stared etc etc etc etc 52 D Em G etc etc was achieving But the

Bm

etc

G

etc

G

etc

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)

56 Bm

stranger etc

68 D	A7			
change	ļ.			
LEAD IN TO BRIDGE				
70		D	G >> A >> Bm >> A7	
'2 G	G	G	G	
6 D	G	D	G	
0 D	G	A	F#m	
			Through-	
BRIDGE 1:				
4 D	Em	A7	D	
out her robe the	colours ran To	stain my blurred yet	vivid past, But	
8 Bm	A7	A7	D	
still two threads, their	dye still fast, Re-	minded me how	things began, And	
2 A7	Bm	Bm		
pointed ways a-	head;	The		
BRIDGE 2:				
5 D	Em	A7	D	
first was	pitiful indeed, For	through their wild and	waving creeds Which	
9 Bm	A7	A7	D	
men defined as	vistory, There	lay a viscious	tragedy: there'd	
3 Bm	A7	A7	Bm	Bm
never been the	slightest need For	all the blood they'd	shed	The
BRIDGE 3:				
8 D	Em	A7	D	
other thread was	far less torn, And	even I could	see right through, To	
2 Bm	A7	A7	D	
make the false things	all too true, That	in the end men	falied to mourn The	
6 A7	D	A7	D	A7
foolish lives they	led	<u> </u>	•	And she
CHORUS 3 (as Chorus 1)				
1 Bm	G	Bm	G	\neg
called me etc	etc	etc	etc	
V				
3 D	A7			
go	And			
VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)				
35 D	Em	G	G	
as I watched etc	etc	etc	etc	
V				
_				
17 D	Em	G	G	

151	G	G	G	G	
	One who loved me		One who loved me		

155 D

- v1 The rocks upon the sea were loose, and some were falling.
 The sky looked empty, so I thought I'd do things for him:
 I climbed on board and raised the sail,, but as I steered into the gale,
 I glanced upon the cliffs and saw a stranger calling.....
- Ch 1She was singing, sitting there singing,
 And the echoes were ringing through my brain like a gong,
 Hysterically screaming I was doing it wrong.....
- v2I stared at her awhile, but pulled back, disbelieving,
 The sea still rough, the slope still sheer, the boat still heaving:
 I turned the wheel a few degrees, hell-bent on the open seas,
 Relentless in the quest my vision was achieving.....
- Ch 2But the stranger, I still saw the stranger, Warning me of a danger so awfully strange, Frantically yelling that things had to change.....
- Br 1Throughout her robe the colours ran To stain my blurred yet vivid past, But still two threads, their dye still fast, Reminded me how things began, And pointed ways ahead.....
- Br 2The first was pitiful indeed,
 For through their wild and waving creeds
 Which men defined as destiny,
 There lay a vicious tragedy:
 There'd never been the slightest need
 For all the blood they'd shed.....
- Br 3The other thread was far less torn, But even I could see right through To make the false things all too true, That in the end men failed to mourn The foolish lives they led.....
- Ch 3And she called me, through her dark eyes she called me, And though it appalled me, I just couldn't say No, The wheel now rebelling, I just had to let go.....
- v3And as I watched she stood upon the rocks above me, Her white gown falling to the sea, and she looked lovely: I glanced again at the empty skies, but settled for the compromise, And chanced my arm to climb and lie with one who loved me.....