ALICE UNDER SKIES

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(Words: Robin Hill / Lewis Carroll Music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4 (3/4 for bridge)

Am	C	Em	Em7	G	G7
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ALICE INTRO:

1				С
2	С	С	С	С
6	С	C >>> G7	G7	G7
10	G7	G7	G7	G7
14	G7	G7	С	C (switch to 3/4)

ALICE VERSE 1:

18 C (back to 4/4)	С	C	C
stood there,	watching	Alice under	skies; A
22 C	C >>> G7	G7	G7
simple Stringtime	breeze ran	through her	hair; And
26 G7	G7	G7	G7
bowed to kiss the	flowers	which gathered	there For
30 G7	G7	С	C (switch to 3/4)
Alice		-	She etc (v2)

ALICE VERSE 2 (as Verse 1):

34 C (back to 4/4)	C	C	C	l
could not see me	etc			
V				
46 G7	G7	С	C (switch to 3/4)]
Alice			She etc (v2)	-

ALICE INSTRUMENTAL

50	C (back to 4/4)	С	С	С
54	С	C >>> G7	G7	G7
58	G7	G7	G7	G7
62	G7	G7	С	C (switch to 3/4)

And

ALICE VERSE3 (as Verse 1, but without last 2 bars):

66 C (back to 4/4)	С	С	С

G

Em7

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nestle near

Lovingly shall

156 Am

WONDERLAND BRIDGE 2,3 (as Bridge 1):

172	C	lc	Em	Λm
_				
	V			
	In a Wonder-	land they lie	etc	
160		G/	C	Em

ALICE INTRO REPRISE

176	С	С	С	С
180	С	C >>> G7	G7	G7
184	G7	G7	G7	G7
188	G7	G7	С	C (switch to 3/4)

ALICE VERSE3 (as Verse 4, but without last 2 bars):

192 C (back to 4/4)	С	С	С	
fancied	etc		-	
V		<u>_</u>		
204 G7	G7			
Alice				

FINALE

Alice v1 I stood there, watching Alice under skies:
A simple Springtime breeze ran through her hair,
And bowed the heads of flowers which gathered there
For Alice.

Alice v2 She could not see me, Alice under skies: She ruled her garden like a fairy queen, The shadows where I lived would not be seen By Alice.

Alice v3 And yet I envied Alice under skies:

The logic of a child has much to teach, And all the world seemed well within the reach Of Alice.....

W v1A boat, beneath a sunny sky,
Lingering onward dreamily
In an evening of July –
W v2 Children three that nestle near,
Eager eye and willing ear,
Pleased a simple tale to hear –

- W Br1 Long has paled that sunny sky: Echoes fade and memories die: Autumn frosts have slain July.
- W v3 Still she haunts me, phantomwise, Alice moving under skies, Never seen by waking eyes.
- W v4 Children yet, the tale to hear, Eager eye and willing ear, Lovingly shall nestle near.
- W Br2 In a Wonderland they lie, Dreaming as the days go by, Dreaming as the summers die:
- W Br 3 Ever drifting down the stream –
 Lingering in the golden gleam –
 Life, what is it but a dream?
- Alice v4I fancied, watching Alice under skies, I saw an Autumn wind run through her hair, Yet still she laughs and plays without a care, Does Alice.