

JAZZ ON A HOT SUMMER NIGHT

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)



Extra chords for key change in coda:



Main key F (change to G in coda)

Time sig 4/4

INTRO

1				C7
2	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
6	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
10	F >> Am	C7	Dm	C7
14	F >> Am	F >> Am	F >> Am	F >> Am

VERSE 1

18	F Usually now, at the	Am7 >> Em7 end of the day, you can	C7 hear all the echoes of	Dm miles away, A
22	F sheepdog perhaps who is	Am7 >> Em7 barking somewhere, through the	C7 silence that hangs in the	Dm late evening air; But
26	F that's not the	C7 picture to -	Dm night;	Dm >>> C7 For
30	F I, at my table with	Am7 >> Cmaj7 paper and pen,	C7 Pause, write one sentence, then	Dm falter again; Dis-
34	F tracted instead by the	Am7 >> Cmaj7 thunderous roar of the	C7 voice and sounds from the	Dm party next door; Com-
38	F >> Dm posure corrupted, my	F >> Dm work interrupted, by	Dm >> C7 jazz on a hot summer	C7 night;

INTERMEZZO 1

42	C7	C7	Dm >>> C7	
45	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
49	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
53	F	F	F	F

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

57	F try to plough onwards etc	Am7 >> Cmaj7 etc	C7 etc	Dm etc
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V

77	F >> Dm etc	F >> Dm etc	Dm >> C7 soul of a hot summer	C7 night;
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INTERMEZZO 2

81	C7	C7	Dm >>> C7	
84	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
88	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7
92	F	F >>> C7		

BRIDGE:

94	F Memories and follies from	Am7 >> Em7 thirty years ago Float	C7 back through the curtains to	Dm tease you in play;
98	F Some you forget,	F most you regret; but they	F all shape the follies you	Dm still hold today;

INSTRUMENTAL

102	F	Am7 >> Em7	C7	Dm	
106	F	Am7 >> Em7	C7	C7	
110	F	C7	Dm	Dm >>> C7	
114	F	Am7 >> Em7	C7	Dm	
118	F	Am7 >> Em7	C7	C7	C7
123	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7	
127	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7	
131	F	F	F	F >>> C7	
				As	

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

135	F	Am7 >> Em7	C7	Dm	
	we grow older etc	etc	etc	etc	

V

155	F >> Dm	F >> Dm	Dm >> C7	C7	C7
	etc	etc	funk of a hot summer	night;	

CODA

160	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > C7	
164	F >> Am	Gm	Bb >> Gm	Gm >> F > D7 (change key to G)	
168	G > Bm	Am	C >> Am	Am >> G > D7	
172	G > Bm	Am	C >> Am	Am >> G > D7	
176	F (revert key to F at finish)				

v1 Usually now, at the end of the day,
 You can hear all the echoes of miles away,
 A sheepdog perhaps, who is barking somewhere
 Through the silence that hangs in the late evening air;
 But that's not the picture tonight:
 For I, at my table with paper and pen,
 Pause, write a sentence, then falter again;
 Distracted instead by the thunderous roar
 Of the voices and sounds from the party next door;
 Composure corrupted,
 My work interrupted
 By jazz on a hot summer night.

v2 I try to plough onwards, my job's on the line,
 The boss wants my figures tomorrow at nine;
 But the noise and the lights leave me nowhere to hide,
 And I move to the window, peer slyly outside
 Through the gloom of the fast fading light:
 By the shed in the garden, alongside the wall,
 In a blue cotton frock and a taffeta shawl,
 A pretty young princess is taking the air
 With a leather-clad youth, who is stroking her hair:
 They are laughing and joking,
 Drinking and smoking
 The soul of a hot summer night.

Br Memories and follies from thirty years ago
 Come back through the curtains to tease you in play:
 Some you forget, most you regret;
 Yet they all shape the follies we still hold today.

v3 As we grow older, the faults of our youth
 Are put firmly behind us, but maybe in truth
 It's the follies of age which play most on the mind,
 And stand most at fault, for that putting behind;
 And maybe that's why I'm uptight:
 The blue cotton princess in the taffeta shawl
 Still stands in the gloom of the shed by the wall;
 But the leather-clad youth who was stroking her hair
 Has his arms wrapped around her, now stroking elsewhere;
 And I just feel so slighted,
 I wasn't invited
 To the funk of a hot summer night.