

POET'S FARM

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(as Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

2	D	A7
		The

VERSE 1:

4	D	Em	Em	Em >> A7
	long hot summer	was now dead, and	I	Was
8	D	Em	A7	Em >> A7
	left alone to	face the winter	chill;	The
12	D	Em	A >> A7	A >> Em
	flowing corn now	reaped, the	stubble	burned, My
16	A >> Em	G	Em	Em >> A7
	fields lay bare and	empty, and the	frost	Bit
20	D	Em	A7	Em >> A7
	deep into the	soil and froze it	firm	As
24	D	Em	Em >> A7	A7 >> D > A7
	winter nestled	into Poet's	Farm.	

BRIDGE:

28	D	Em	Em	Em >> A7
32	D	Em	A7	Em >> A7
36	D	Em	A >> A7	A >> A7
40	A >> Em	G	Em	Em >> A7
44	D	Em	Em >> A7	A7 >> D > A7
				And

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except where shown):

48	D	Em	Em	Em >> A7
	yet I know the	patient seeds still	lie	Be-
52	D	Em	A7	Em >> A7
	low the frost, and	I am hopeful	still;	For
56	D	Em7 (as Dm7)	A >> A7	A >> Em
	through the constant	seasons	I have	learned
60	A >> Em	G	Em	Em >> A7
	Not to grieve for	that which I have	lost,	Be-
64	D	Em	A7	Em >> A7
	cause I know, for	sure, it will re-	turn	When
68	D	Em	Em >> A7	A7 >> D > A7

Spring is born a- gain on Poet`s Farm.

CODA:

72	Em >> A7	A7 >> D
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v1 The long hot summer was now dead, and I
Was left alone to face the winter chill;
The flowing corn now reaped, the stubble burned,
My fields lay bare and empty, and the frost
Bit deep into the soil and froze it firm
As winter nestled into Poet`s Farm.

v2 And yet I know the patient seeds still lie
Below the frost, and I am hopeful still;
For through the constant seasons I have learned
Not to grieve for that which I have lost,
Because I know, for sure, it will return
When Spring is born again on Poet`s Farm.