

THE LADY AND THE POET

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO ("Mad Bad and Dangerous" theme)

2

C >> Am > Am7

C >> Em

MAIN INTRO:

4	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
8	C >> G	Am	Am7 >> Fmaj7	D
12	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
16	C >> G	Am	C >> G	D

Come,

VERSE 1

20	Am sit u-pon my	Em knee And	C >> G whisper in my	Am ear. An-
24	C nounce with every	Am7 >> Fmaj7 breath you love me	D true:	Em7 It
28	Am really doesn't	Em matter if the	C >> G servants over-	Em hear, Or
32	G know the soft sweet	Fmaj7 sighs I have for	D you.	Em7
36	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
40	C >> G	Am	D	Em7

Come (>> to v2)

VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

44	Am stand here on the	Em floor, Ad-	C >> G mire me as I	Am dance With
48	C every man here,	Am7 >> Fmaj7 waiting in the	D queue. It	Em7 It
52	Am really doesn't	Em matter if we	C >> G radiate ro-	Em mance, Each
56	G passioned waltz so	Fmaj7 clearly danced for	D you.	Em7
60	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
64	C >> G	Am	D	Em7

Dis-

BRIDGE

68	Em cretion's for the	Am wary,	Em Pru-dence for the	Am wise, Our
72	Em >> Em7 love too wild to	C tread its path with	Am care:	D So
76	Em hold me now my	Am darling, Be-	Em fore these watching	Am eyes, Re-
80	Em >> Em7	C	Am	D

	veal our unchained	passion, proud and	bare,	Ex-
84	Em >> Em7 posed to every	C disbelieving	Am stare.	D

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

88	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
92	C	Am7 >> Fmaj7	D	Em7
96	Am	Em	C >> G	Em
100	G	Fmaj7	D	Em7
104	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
108	C >> G	Am	D	Em7
				Come,

VERSE 3

112	Am lean across my	Em desk, And	C >> G scribble out in	Am verse, The
116	C things you fancy	Am7 >> Fmaj7 you and I might	D do	Em7 It
120	Am really doesn't	Em matter if the	C >> G world thinks it's per-	Em verse, Or
124	G knows how much I	Fmaj7 long to do them	D too -	Em7 Say,
128	G here and now, up-	Fmaj7 on the desk with	D you.	Em7

CODA (repeat and fade)

132	Am	Em	C >> G	Am
136	C >> G	Am	D	Em7
140	etc			

v1 Come, sit upon my knee
And whisper in my ear,
Announce with every breath you love me true:
It really doesn't matter
If the servants overhear,
Or know the soft sweet sighs I have for you.

v2 Come, stand here on the floor,
Admire me as I dance
With every man here waiting in the queue:
It really doesn't matter
If we radiate romance,
Each passionate waltz so clearly danced for you.

Br1 Discretion's for the wary,
Prudence for the wise,
Our love too wild to tread its path with care:
So hold me now, my darling,
Before these watching eyes,
Reveal our unchained passion, proud and bare,
Exposed to every disbelieving stare.

v3 Come, lean across my desk,
And scribble out in verse
The things you fancy you and I might do:
It really doesn't matter
If the world thinks it perverse
Or knows how much I long to do it too,
Say, here and now, upon the desk with you.