

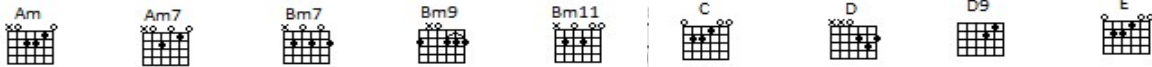
MACKEREL SKY

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key E

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			Bm7	
2	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
6	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
11	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
15	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
20	D9	E	C >> Bm11	E
24	Am7 >> C	Bm9 >> E	E >> Am7	Am7 >> Bm7
28	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
32	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
37	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
41	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
45	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
49	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
etc				
54	D9	E	C >> Bm11	E
58	Am7 >> C	Bm9 >> E	E >> Am7	Am7 >> Bm7

VERSE 1

62	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
	Sometimes at evening, When the	quietness descends, She'll	put down her glass, Slip a-	way from her friends, And
66	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
	come to the window where the	mackerel sky blends To the	shapes of her past means and	ends.

VERSE 2

71	D9	E	C >> Bm11	E
	She used to run, Im-	pulsive and free, On	hill tops, in meadows, Or	down to the sea,
75	Am7 >> C	Bm9 >> E	E >> Am7	Am7 >> Bm7
	Chasing her dreams, re-	lentlessly, To the	places her heart longed to	be.

VERSE 3

79	E	Am >> D	E	C >> Bm7
	Those times have gone now,	Life has passed by, Her	hopes out of reach, Her	dreams too high, A
83	E	Am7	C >> Bm7	E
	soft swirling pattern Of	whether in why, Like	clouds in the mackerel	sky.
87	C >> Bm7	E	C >> Bm7	E

v1 Sometimes at evening
When the quietness descends,
She'll put down her glass,
Slip away from her friends,
And come to the window

Where the mackerel sky blends
To the shapes of her past means and ends.

v2 She used to run,
Impulsive and free,
On hill tops, in meadows,
Or down into the sea,
Chasing her dreams,
Relentlessly,
To the places her heart longed to be.

v3 Those times have gone now,
Life has passed by,
Her hopes out of reach,
Her dreams too high,
A soft rippled pattern
Of whether and why,
Like clouds in the mackerel sky.