

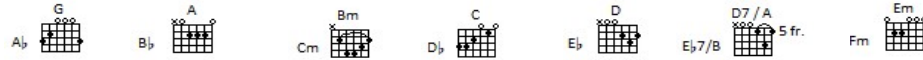
## FORTY DAYS

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Ab (play as G, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4



### INTRO

2	Ab (as G)	Cm (as Bm)	Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	
6	Ab (as G)	Cm (as Bm)	Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D) It's

### VERSE 1

11	Ab (as G) alright, don't	Fm (as Em) panic, don't worry, it's	Bb (as A) grand, it's quite o-	Bb (as A) kay, So	
15	Eb (as D) hold tight, and	Eb (as D) slip me your hand, let's	Ab (as G) keep those tears at	Ab (as G) bay, And	
19	Fm (as Em) granted, there were	Fm (as Em) times before now when	Bb (as A) hopes were slipping a-	Bb (as A) way, There were	
23	Eb (as D) forty days of	Cm (as Bm) pain To match the	Db (as C) forty nights of	Eb (as D) rain, But	
27	Fm (as Em) just as the sunshine will	Bb (as A) break through at last, The	Eb (as D) puddles that drowned us are	Ab (as G) drying out fast, And with	
31	Db (as C) warmth on our backs like be-	Eb (as D) fore, We'll	Ab (as G) head for the distance once	Eb7/B (as D7/A) more	Eb7/B (as D7/A)

### INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE (as verse 1)

36	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bb (as A)	Bb (as A)	
40	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	
44	Fm (as Em)	Fm (as Em)	Bb (as A)	Bb (as A)	
48	Eb (as D)	Cm (as Bm)	Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D) It's

### VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

53	Ab (as G) no sweat, no	Fm (as Em) problem, no hassle etc	Bb (as A)	Bb (as A)	
V					
73	Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G) Towards the horizon a-	Eb7/B (as D7/A) gain	Eb7/B (as D7/A)

### CODA

78	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bb (as A)	Bb (as A)	
82	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	
86	Fm (as Em)	Fm (as Em)	Bb (as A)	Bb (as A)	
90	Eb (as D)	Cm (as Bm)	Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
95	Ab (as G)				

- v1 It's alright, don't panic, don't worry, it's grand,  
It's quite okay;  
So hold tight, and slip me your hand,  
Let's keep those tears at bay;  
And granted, there were times before now  
When hopes were slipping away -  
There were forty days of pain  
To match the forty nights of rain;  
But just as the sunshine will break through at last,  
The puddles that drowned are drying out fast,  
And with warmth on our backs, like before,  
We'll head for the distance once more.
- v2 It's no sweat, no problem, no hassle, it's fine,  
We've got it nailed,  
So don't fret, the sun will still shine,

The daylight never paled,  
And okay, there were times in the past  
When maybe our visions had failed -  
There were forty nights of discord  
To match the forty days when it poured;  
But just as the warm wind will chase off the cloud  
The aura around us stays sunlit and proud,  
And we'll head through this gentle terrain,  
Towards the horizon again.