

LET'S TAKE A LITTLE WALK

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

			G
3	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2
7	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2

Let's

VERSE 1

11	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	take a little walk along the	cliff-top, Or	clamber down the rockpools to the	sea,
15	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	Stroll awhile and talk along the	shingle In	words that soothe and flow of you and	me, Let's
19	G	G >> E7	A	D
	take a little walk within the	forest,	Cross the stream to where we used to	lie,
23	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	Sit awhile and talk within the	shadows In	words that whisper soft of you and	I

CHORUS 1

27	F	F	Em	Em
	Taking it slow, A	gentle rippled flow That	dances on the waves that shape our	lives, Yet
31	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	lucid and clear, Where	all we hope for here Sur-	vives,	

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1 + Chorus 1)

35	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
39	Dm	twilight Of	etc	
43	G	G >> E7	A	D
47	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
51	F	F	Em	Em
55	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2

Let's

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

59	Dm	Dm	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	take a little walk within the	meadow etc	etc	etc

V

71	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	etc	etc	words that speak in triumph of you and	I

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)

75	F	F	Em	Em
	Helping it grow, A	rich and gentle flow That	dances on the breeze that warms our	lives,
79	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
	Easy and free, Where	all we longed to be Now	thrives	

CODA

83	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
87	F	F	Em	Em
91	G	G	C >> Cadd2	C >> Cadd2
95	Cadd2			

v1 Let's take a little walk along the cliff-top,
Or clamber down the rockpools to the sea;
Stroll awhile in talk along the shingle,
In words that soothe and flow of you and me.

Let's take a little walk within the forest,
Cross the stream to where we used to lie,
Sit awhile and talk within the shadows,
In words that whisper soft of you and I:

Ch 1 Taking it slow,
A gentle rippled flow,
That dances on the waves that shape our lives,

Yet lucid and clear,
Where all we hope for here
Survives;

v2 Let's take a little walk within the meadow,
Find the shade beside the fallen tree,
Sit awhile and talk there in the long grass,
In words that murmur kind of you and me.

Let's take a little walk across the hillside,
Basking warm beneath the cloudless sky,
Sit awhile and talk there at the summit,
In words that speak in triumph of you and I.

Ch 2 Helping it grow,
A rich and subtle flow
That dances on the breeze that warms our lives,
Easy and free,
Where all we longed to be
Now thrives