## OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C/Am Time sig 4/4

|   | Am    |
|---|-------|
| 1 | THE P |
|   | 1111  |











| INTRO                              |                      |              | Em7   |       |
|------------------------------------|----------------------|--------------|-------|-------|
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em    |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em7   |       |
| VERSE 1                            | į Liii               | [50          | Liii/ |       |
|                                    |                      |              |       |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   |              |       |       |
| If you were to                     | ask her              |              |       |       |
| D6                                 | Am                   | Em           | Em    |       |
| Why it was she                     | simply couldn't      | stay,        | Some  |       |
| Am .                               | Em                   | G            | Em    |       |
| restlessness in-                   | side, And            | she longs to | be    |       |
| Am                                 | Cmaj7                | Am           | Em7   |       |
| Over the                           | hills and far a-     | way          | CIII7 |       |
| 1 Am                               | Cmaj7                |              |       |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em    |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em7   |       |
| VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except where r | marked)              |              |       |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   |              |       |       |
| If you were to                     | ask her              |              |       |       |
|                                    |                      |              |       |       |
| D6                                 | Am                   | Em           | Em    |       |
| Why she shunned the                | things you hold most | dear,        | Α     |       |
| Am                                 | Em                   | G            | Em    |       |
| sense that something's             | died, And            | she longs to | be    |       |
| 4 Am                               | Cmaj7                | Em           | Em7   |       |
| Over the                           | hills and far from   | here         |       |       |
| Am                                 | Cmaj7                |              |       |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em    |       |
| 4 Am >> Cmaj7                      | Em                   | D6           | Em7   |       |
| INSTRUMENTAL                       |                      |              |       |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   |              | I-    |       |
| D6                                 | Am                   | Em           | Em    |       |
| Am                                 | Em                   | G            | Em    |       |
| Am Am                              | Cmaj7                | Em           | Em7   |       |
| Am >> Cmaj7                        | Em                   | D6           | Em    |       |
| 5 Am >> Cmaj7                      | Em                   | D6           | Em7   |       |
| VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 except where   |                      |              |       |       |
| 0 Am >> Cmaj7                      | Em                   |              |       |       |
| If you were to                     | ask her              |              |       |       |
| 2 D6                               | Am                   | Em           | Em    |       |
| Why she baulks at                  | everything you       | do,          |       | Am    |
| Am                                 | Em                   | G            | Em    | 10111 |
| God knows how she's                | tried, And           | she longs to | be    |       |
| ) Am                               | Cmaj7                | Em           | Em7   |       |
| Over the                           | hills and far from   | you          |       |       |
|                                    |                      |              |       |       |
| Δm                                 | Cmai7                |              |       |       |
| 4 Am<br>8 Am >> Cmaj7              | Cmaj7<br>Em          | D6           | Em    |       |

v1 If you were to ask her
Why it was she simply couldn't stay,
Some restlessness inside,
And she longs to be
Over the hills and far away.

v2 If you were to ask her Why she shuns the things you hold so dear, A sense that something's died, And she longs to be Over the hills and far from here.

v3 If you were to ask her
Why she baulks at everything you do,
God knows how she's tried,
But she longs to be
Over the hills and far from you.