

THE WAVES THAT BREAK THE SEA

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

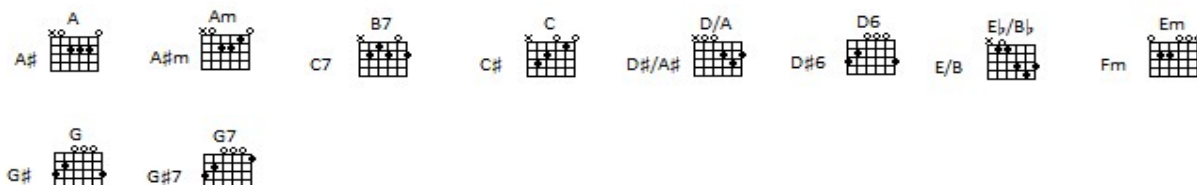
(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C#

(Play as C, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 80 bpm



INTRO

			G#7 (as G7)
2	C# (as C)	G# (as G)	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7)
6	C# (as C)	Fm (as Em)	E/B (as Eb/Bb)

VERSE 1

10	C# (as C) Still never less than	G# (as G) charming, You	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7) glide between the waves that break sea, the	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
14	C# (as C) Your gracefulness still	Fm (as Em) calming, To	E/B (as Eb/Bb) one who lives in whirlpools such as	A#m (as Am) >> G#7 (as G7)
18	A#m (as Am) Yet ever more dis-	G# (as G) arming, With-	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7) in this grip of cold reali-	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
22	C# (as C) hopes that rise, and	D#/A# (as D/A) bob awhile, then	C# (as C) sink, and cease to	G# (as G) >> D#6 (as D6)
26	Fm (as Em)	G# (as G)	A# (as A)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

30	C# (as C) Still ever more com-	G# (as G) pelling etc	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
46	Fm (as Em)	G# (as G)	A# (as A)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)

INSTRUMENTAL

50	C# (as C)	G# (as G)	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
54	C# (as C)	Fm (as Em)	E/B (as Eb/Bb)	A#m (as Am) >> G#7 (as G7)

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

58	C# (as C) Still ever more be-	G# (as G) guiling etc	D#/A# (as D/A) >> C7 (as B7)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
74	Fm (as Em)	G# (as G)	A# (as A)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)

CODA

80	Fm (as Em)	G# (as G)	A# (as A)	Fm (as Em) >> G#7 (as G7)
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v1 Still never less than charming,
You glide between the waves that break the sea,
Your gracefulness still calming
To one who lurks in whirlpools, such as me,
Yet ever more disarming
Within this grip of cold reality,
Of hopes that rise, then bob awhile,
Then sink, and cease to be.

v2 Still ever more compelling
You shine between the rays that light the sun,
Your whispered radiance telling
Of secret pleasures not yet quite begun,
Yet never more dispelling
Of simple truths still not completely won,
Of hopes that spark to flickered life,
Then fade, and then are done.

v3 Still ever more beguiling,
You float between the clouds that ride the air,
Your gentle eyes still smiling
An intimate reveal of futures fair,
Yet never more reviling
Of shifting skies that blow illusions bare,
Of hopes that spawn, then drift on high,
And then no longer there.