

A LINE OF FOOTPRINTS

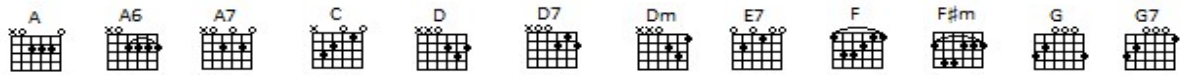
(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 90 bpm



INTRO

1			E7
2	A	A	D
6	A	A >> A6	F#m
			Dm
			A

VERSE 1

10	A	A	D	Dm
	line of footprints	on a	winter's day,	That
14	A	A >> A6	D	Dm
	cross a snowy	field and	lead away	To
18	A	A >> A6	F#m	Dm
	where the far hor-	izon fades to	deepest grey	
22	A	A >> A6	F#m	Dm
				A

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1, except for lead in to bridge)

26	A	A	D	Dm
	silhouette	etc		

V

38	A	A >> A6	F#m	A >> A7
				Be-

BRIDGE 1

42	D	C	F	G7
	hold the fleeting	shapes of	flimspes caught,	The
46	C	G	D	D7
	ever changing	face of	answers sought,	Of
50	G	C	D	D7
	deepest perils	faced, or costly	lessons taught,	
54	G	C	D	D7

INSTRUMENTAL

58	A	A	D	Dm
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62	A	A >> A6	D	Dm
66	A	A >> A6	F#m	Dm
70	A	A >> A6	F#m	A >> A7

Be-

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1, except lead in to verse 3)

74	D	C	F	G7
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hold as well etc

V

86	G	C	D	E7
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A

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

90	A	A	D	Dm
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huddled figure etc

etc

V

102	A	A >> A6	F#m	Dm
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CODA

106	A
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v1 A line of footsteps on a winter's day
That cross a snowy field, and lead away,
To where the far horizon fades to deepest grey;

v2 A silhouette upon a distant hill,
In stark relief against the pure white fill,
Stands proud and bold to face the bitter winter chill;

Br1 Behold the fleeting shapes of glimpses caught,
The ever-changing face of answers sought,
Of deepest perils faced, or costly lessons taught;

Br2 Behold as well the places where we go,
The changing forms of what we love and know,
Or memories, like lines of footprints in the snow;

v3 A huddled figure, collar fastened tight,
Hastens off within the fading light,
Footprints leading back across a field of white.