

HOT PURSUIT

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 95 bpm



INTRO

1				A7
2	D	A	G	A7
6	D	A	G	A7
				He

VERSE 1

10	D	A	G	A7
	pauses in the	clearing, And	listens out be-	hind, Where
14	D	A	G	A7
	urgent sound of	hoofbeats pound in	hot pursuit a-	cross the ground, In
18	E	Em	A	A7
	pulses of re-	gret within his	mind	

INTRO REPRISE 1

22	D	A	G	A7
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BRIDGE

26	D	A	G	A7
	Not perhaps his	brightest day, And	when all's done it's	fair to say The
30	D	E7	A	A7
	caper didn't	go the way he	planned	And
34	D	A	G	A7
	even if he	gets home free, The	glittered prize he	hoped to see Just
38	D	E7	A	A7
	clammy tat with-	in a clammy	hand	

INTRO REPRISE 1

42	D	A	G	A7
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46	D	A	G	A7
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INSTRUMENTAL

50	D	A	G	A7
54	D	A	G	A7
58	E	Em	G	A7

He

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

62	D	A	G	A7
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pauses on the hillside etc

V

70	E	Em	A	A7
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blazes of con- trition in his brain

CODA - repeat to fade

74	D	A	G	A7
78	D	A	G	A7
82	D (start fade)	A	G	A7
86	D	A	G	A7 (end fade)

v1 He pauses in the clearing
And listens out behind,
Where urgent sound
Of hoofbeats pound
In hot pursuit across the ground,
In pulses of regret within in his mind.

Br Not perhaps his brightest day,
And, when all's done, it's fair to say
The caper didn't go the way he planned:
And even if he gets home free,
The glittered prize he hoped to see
Just clammy tat within a clammy hand.

v2 He pauses on the hillside,
And glances back again
At fires that glow,
Then burn and grow
In hot pursuit from down below,
In blazes of contrition in his brain.