

# THE SWEETEST GOODNIGHT

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C (or try Db, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 85 bpm



## INTRO

1			G7
2	C	Em	G
6	C	Em	G
			Dm
			There's a

## VERSE 1

10	C	Em	G	F
	presence here be-	tween us, I can	sense it drawing	near, Like a
14	C	Em	G	Dm
	whisper of a	rumour of a	secret still un-	clear, Of
18	C	Em	F	G
	something quite pro-	found that's stirring	here	
22	C	Em	F	G
				Must it

## CHORUS 1

26	F	G	Dm	G
	always be like	this? The	pull of some all-	uring kiss, The
30	C	G	Dm	G
	teasing hint of	bodies closing	tight,	Of
34	C	G	F	G
	handsthat reach and	clasp At	Something just with-	in their grasp, Then
38	C	G7	Am	G
	empty air, the	sweetest 'So, good-	night'	
42	C	G7	Am	G7

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE / CHORUS

46	C	Em	G	F
50	C	Em	G	Dm
54	C	Em	F	G
58	C	Em	F	G
62	F	G	Dm	G

66	C	G	Dm	G
70	C	G	F	G
74	C	G	Am	G
78	C	G	Am	G7

There's a

**VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)**

82	C	Em	G	F
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faint but growing                      heart beat etc

V

94	C	Em	F	G
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Must it

**CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)**

98	F	G	Dm	G
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always be this                      way? Etc

V

114	C	G7	Am	G7
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**CODA**

118	C	G7	Am	G7
122	C			

v1 There's a presence here between us,  
 I can sense it drawing near,  
 Like a whisper of a rumour  
 Of a secret, still unclear,  
 Of something quite profound that's stirring here;

ch1 Must it always be like this,  
 The pull of some alluring kiss,  
 The teasing hint of bodies closing tight,  
 Of hands that reach and clasp  
 At something just within their grasp:  
 Then empty air, the sweetest 'So, goodnight.'

v2 There's a faint but growing heartbeat,  
 I can sense its pump and sway,  
 Like the rise within an ocean  
 Of a swell of heady spray,  
 Exhilaration, just a gasp away;

ch2 Must it always be this way,  
 The mocking games that passions play,  
 The soaring of desires that lead us on,  
 The urgent need to feel  
 That here at last is something real:  
 Then stone-cold truth, the loveliest 'Well, so long.'