Take The Seagull Eye View

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Intro: |G D/a |G/b C |
   D/a
                    G/b
Time lost forever like night-rider in the fast lane.
G D/a G/b C
Never to return, no-one gets another chance.
G D/a G/b
No hope for reliving, but there is the consolation,
            D/a G/b C C
That life to come will bring more and will last.
G C
              Bm D C
Take the seagull eye view,
C D G
take the seagull eye view.
Guitar tune:
|G C |G D | x2
             D/a G/b
Here comes a new beginning, it happens all the time
G D/a G/b C
Making a fresh start, and leaving things behind.
               D/a G/b
The past can help the future, while abandoned on the way.
G D/a G/b C C
Mistakes lead to more living, and living is the way.
G C
         Bm D C
Take the seagull eye view,
C D G
take the seagull eye view.
Guitar tune:
|G C |G D | x2
C D
            Em
We have a past, but must look towards the future.
G D/f#
              Em C
Living in dreams is no life at all.
C D Em C
Long time memories, C D G
Will never be so close again.
Guitar tune:
|G C |G D |G C |G D G |
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Queen of the Tower

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Am G C F
I've been stuck in this tower for too long.
Life tied me down and just keeps moving on.
So I thro the bottle in the river.
Calling for some kind of saviour.
When no one came I made a paper plane.
With a note saying come and loosen my chains.
All I want is just abit of freedom.
And a chance to sample my kingdom.
And for a time there were some arrows
Full speed they pierced thro my window
Taught me to taste again the outside
But after time they all disappeared.
Tune Break:
|Am G C F | Am G F | Am G C F | Am G \rightarrow
                                          Am G C F
I remember I escaped on a whirlwind
After making my own paper wings
In search of love, strength and power.
                                          Am G C F \rightarrow
Then I went and ... built my own tower...
Tune Break:
|Am G C F |Am G F |Am G C F |Am G F \rightarrow
             С
So she's been stuck in this tower too long
             Am
Life tied her down, keeps moving on.
              С
Throws another bottle out to sea.
               Am G C
Calling "please someone rescue me".
                  С
And so the prince climbed up her hair
            Am G
And then cut it off so she'd stay there
         C F
And forever more she would be
            Am G C
Queen of the tower, him and me.
Tune Break:
|Am G C F |Am G F |Am G C F |Am G C |
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Venice

Intro: |E D |A E | x2 D Α Façade upon scaffolding upon crumbling walls. A D Her people are all gone. D Forced out by a rising tide of wealthy foreign business men. E D A ghost town of second homes. G San Michelle is calling, but those left can't afford to go. Waves close in, eager to reclaim Centuries of ingenuity. Glass and lace just hold them back, But not without the tourist industry. San Michelle is calling, but those left can't afford to go. Millionaire lovers fly over for the night. A gondola beneath the stars. Meanwhile around them the sea levels rise. St. Mark's square sinks beneath the waves. San Michelle is calling, but those left can't afford to go. San Michelle is calling, but those left can't afford to go. D Α Façade upon scaffolding upon crumbling walls.

Broomfield Hill Vague reggae style mixed with folk twee Intro Riff 1: |Dm C |Dm C |Dm Dm C/e F |Bb C | Dm There was a lord in the north country, courted a lady gay Dm C/eF Bb As they were riding side by side a wager he did lay [F] Dm I will wager you my love a hundred to your one Dm C/e F Bb That a maid you'll go to the broomfield hill and a maid you'll nay return [Am] Dm С I will wager you my love a hundred to my one Dm C/e F Bb That a maid I'll go to the broomfield hill and a maid I will return $\[\mathbf{F}\]$ Riff 1 [quiet] And when she came to the bonny broom her love lay there asleep His hawk on high, his greyhound near, his good mare at his feet [Am] She's cut the blossom from the broom, the blossom grows so sweet She's laid some down at the crown of his head and some at the sole of his feet [Am] Then she's took off her golden ring, laid it in his right hand All for to let her true love know that she had been and gone. [Am] [angry] |Dm C |Dm C| Where were you my bonny mare, where were you my steed And where were you my noble hawk why did you not awaken me? [Am] I clapped with my wings master and all my bells I rang But I could not awaken you in time before your lady ran [F] So sleep more in the night my lord, sleep less in the day Then you might see when your love comes and when she goes away. [F] [angry] |Dm C |Dm C|

Had I been awake when my love was near and had not gained my will
Then all the birds in the bonny broom of her would have had their fill [Am]
Her blood would have been a drink for them, her flesh would have been their meat
Dm Dm C/e F Bb Am A

Her bones would have been their pillow bright as they lay down to sleep... [Am]
Dm C Dm C

There was a lord in the north country, courted a lady gay
Dm Dm C/e F C Dm C Dm

As they were riding side - by - side a wager he did lay

so energinese stating estate of estate a mages

Tiddy Mun

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Intro: |Amaj9 |F#m |Amaj9 |E | x4 and over chorus
Chorus 1:
                         F#m
Amaj9
Tiddy Mun without a name, White head and walking lame.
Amaj9
While the water teams the fen, Tiddy Mun will harm non.
                                  Amaj9
Tiddy Mun don't wrongly slaughter, But when people take his water.
                                  Amaj9
When his bog holes turned to earth, Then he should be feared.
                                  Amaj9
First died a Dutchman then another, Guilty of the draining water,
                                 Amaj9
But more came, increasing numbers, More water disappeared.
Chorus 1:
F#m
                                 Amaj9
Then his people caught his curse. Graves were filled with pigs and worse.
                                  Amaj9
Children starved, died from disease, Cradles were all empty.
                                Amaj9
They met together next new moon, Working for forgiveness soon,
                                Amaj9
With fresh water in their hands, Crying for his pity...
Chorus 2:
Amaj9
                          F#m
"Tiddy Mun without a name, White head and walking lame
Here is water for thy home, Take thy spell undone"
                                   Amaj9
They waited with a daunting silence, Followed by great wailing, crying.
F#m
                               Amaj9
By the babies after dying, Give life and lift thy curse
Break: fiddle tune over Verse Chords then Chorus x2 i.e.
|F#m |Amaj9 |F#m |Amaj9 E|
Amai9
                             F#m
Tiddy Mun forgave his people, But still they could not be cheerful,
For the loss of cradled babies Was heavy in their hearts.
Amaj9
                             F#m
Freedom was not given true for Every new moon each was due to
                               E
Throw in water say the charm Or sickness shall befall him.
Chorus 2
Chorus 1
Outro: |Amaj9 |F#m |Amaj9 |E | x2
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Seven Hundred Elves/Morrisons

Morrisons A Part:

D Em G |e e b e b |e b e a f # d |e e b e b |d c # b a f # d | D C C D |e e b e b |e b e a f # d |g g f # g a |b a g f # e d |

Vocal tune is "kind of" the Morrisons B Part:

There was a farmer in the west and there he chose his ground Bm He thought to spend the winter there and brought his hawk and hound He brought with him both hound and cock alone he begged to stay

Am C Em G And all the deer that roamed the land had cause to rue the day

Morrisons A Part

Up and spake the biggest elf and grimly rolled his eyes: "We'll march upon the farmer's house and hold on him assize He's knocking down both wood and bower, he shows us great distain We'll make him rue the day he was born a taste of shame and pain."

G Am Chorus: Seven hundred elves from out the wood Em G Am C Foul and grim they were Em G Am Down to the farmer's house they went Em D Em His meat and drink to share

Morrisons A Part

All the elves from out the wood began to dance and spring And marched towards the farmer's house their lengthy tails to swing The farmer from his window looked and quickly crossed his breast "Oh woe is me,'' the farmer cried, "The elves will be my quests.''

Chorus

Spooky ending: Em Em ...

Em D In every nook he made a cross and all about the room D Am Bm And off flew many a frightened elf back to his forest gloom Em Some flew to the east, some flew to the west, some flew to the north away D Am Bm And some flew down the deep ravine and there forever stay

D Εm So he fells the oak, and he fells the birch, The beech nor poplar spared Em D Am Bm C And faraway hide the sullen elves, N'er to fight again. D Εm So he fells the oak, and he fells the birch, The beech nor poplar spared Em D Αm Вm And faraway hide the sullen elves, N'er to fight again.

Cinderella Sticks The Knife In

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Am Riff 1: |\underline{a}| gaa |bb| ga\underline{a} |\underline{a}| gaa |bb| gadee|x2|
Am Riff 1 with fiddle tune x2
Section 1 - play vocal tune or chords
                                                                 xЗ
                  F
                            Em
White face, fixed eyes, black hair, stony smile,
                G
                           Am
The ice princess boards the train.
Am Riff 2a: |\underline{a}| e f d e |\underline{a}| e f d e |\underline{b}| x6 with fiddle tune
Am Riff 2b: over vocals
                         Вb
            Am
|\underline{a}| efde |\underline{a}| efdea|bbfgef |cgafgeb|
Αm
We had so much in common, so much to say,
Neither wanting to lead, but we got there anyway.
Entwined in our invisible threads,
                                               Bb C
But fast constricting as we fell in over our heads.
Innocent, sweetness and virginity,
But these soon were infected with jealousy.
So wrapped up, so lovingly yours,
But doting and affection turned to clinging with all claws.
Am Riff 2b + fiddle x2
My heart was head strong, but my head held back,
                     C Bb C Bb C
As we fell out of sync I began losing track.
In this world of the give and take laws,
I gave everything I could, but I could not take yours...
Em Riff 3: |Em| |Em| |F| |G| |x4| and then under vocals
So Cinderella sticks the knife in coz she don't believe in faries,
She don't believe in luck, and she don't believe in men.
                                                                             xЗ
        Εm
As their past creeps up behind her, she runs to catch the next train,
         F G Em
She's not gonna leave a shoe behind again.
Em Riff 4 (transposed Am Riff 1): over Em all way through
|\underline{e}| dee |\underline{f}| dee |\underline{e}| dee |\underline{f}| deabb| x2
|e dee |fdec|d bbca| bbgaf|e
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Make Believe

Intro: |Am7 D | x2 Am7 Dsus4 Am7 Dsus4 Lost in a false world. Far away, how far is up to you Csus2 D Csus2 D Left behind in the tv screen. I want to make believe Dsus4 Am7 Dsus4 Escape from the real you. Connecting, controls emotions fly. Csus2 D Csus2 D Dsus4 Seeing someone else's dreams. I like to make believe. ... |Gsus2 Em7| x2 Gsus 2 $$\rm Em7$ Gsus 2 $$\rm Em7$ Running with the hero. Falling with the dying plane Gsus2 Em7 Gsus2 Em7 Am7 Gsus4/b C D Loving hopelessly so. Crying when all is in vain Em7 Gsus2 Fighting for a reason. Swimming through the starlit sky Gsus2 Em7 Gsus2 Em7 Am7 Gsus4/b C D D Hiding, nowhere to run to. Flying as the shot echoes by Break Riff with (bass) solo: |Am |Dm Em| x3 Offbeat echo on high |Am |G | x2 Break Riff with (bass) solo: |Am |Dm Em| x3 Offbeat echo on high |Am |G | x2 then carry on through final verse Am G Am Lost in a false world. Far away, how far is up to you G Am How far is up to you.

Avebury

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Intro
Riff 1: |Am Am9 |Em |Am Am9 |Em |x2
Riff 2: |D \ Em \ Em \ |D \ Em \ Em \ | \ x2 and over vocals
        D Em D Em C D
                                Em
And as we walk over the new born leaves
                D Em C D Em D Em
Em D Em
We are adding to the footsteps of four thousand years
Chorus:
Em | Am Am9 | Em | Am Am9 | Em | (Riff 1)
Let it rise
          The world's smile
Riff 2: |D Em Em |D Em Em |
The strength of stone shows the power that is man
The strength of light shows the power that is the sun
Journey to watch a beautiful sight too powerful to see
Chorus
Riff 2: |D Em Em |D Em Em |
Surround the stone hand in hand
Say the words, the sun will understand
We all know, its just a show but somehow the magic's there
Chorus
Riff 2: |D Em Em |D Em Em |
Riff 3: |Em |D/e |Em |Em-sus4 |
Em D/e Em Em-sus4
Wind. Water. Earth. Fire.
           D/e Em Em-sus4
And as we walk over the new born leaves
                 D/e Em
We are adding to the footsteps of four thous-and
           D/e Em Em-sus4
And as we walk over the new born leaves
                  D/e Em Em-sus4 Em (no 5th)
We are adding to the footsteps of four thous-and years
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Last Page

Riff 1: |Am Fmaj7 |Am Fmaj7 |G | x2 Am С He escaped the bars with his logic and his cool Dm Am C He found his horse and road off to save them all С Dm Fmaj7 But now he's on the cliff, with nothing to break his fall Fsus2 Nothing to break his fall. Fmaj7 Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Am And I've reached the last page, But I just can't turn Am Fmaj7 Am Fmaj7 G Em Will he die will he hide his face in his hands as his love runs away? Riff 2 Dressed in white, as fair as could be Tied to a rock in the middle of the sea Now the tide comes in, and nothing can make it fall Nothing can make it fall And I've reached the last page, But I just can't turn Will she die will she hide her face in her hands as his love runs away? Riff 2: |Am Fmaj7 |Am Fmaj7 |Am C |G | x1 Middle Break Riff 3: |Dm C G |Dm C G | x2 I've escaped the child into whom I was born I found myself, and my knowledge I have formed But I'm thrown into life, its up to me to break my fall Up to me to break my fall Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7 Am And I've reached the last page, But I just can't turn Fmaj7 Am Fmaj7 G Em Will i die will i hide my face in my hands as my love runs away? [Either end on Fmaj7 or repeat chorus then do Outro] Outro Riff 3: |Dm C G |Dm C G | x2

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"always remember me"
For grandad pipe and uncle bill
E-Chord=notes{e,b,d#,e, i.e. Emaj7 but no 5<sup>th</sup>?},
G-Chord=notes{g,d,f#,e}, F#-Chord={f#,c#,f,e}
Intro
Riff 1: |E-Chord |G-Chord |E-Chord |
E-Chord
         G-Chord
You sit forever in your chair
       E-Chord
                                 G-Chord
                                                    F#-Chord E-Chord
In your ever constant room, In your ever constant house for
Riff 1
Here is the ice cream in the freezer,
The toys within the tin For the children who don't call anymore but me.
You are a picture in a bottle,
A house within a snowstorm Imprisoned by the glass from me.
Riff 2: |E-Chord |Cmaj7 | E-Chord |Cmaj7 |
E-Chord
           Cmaj7
Pillars of my history, E-Chord Cmaj7 E-Chord Cmaj7
Statues in my memories of life.
E-Chord Cmaj7
Slide shows and unexpected dreams
         E-Chord Cmaj7
Bring them closer to the world that will never touch them.
Riff 3: |D |C |D |C |
Riff 2
E-Chord Cmaj7
Windows on my bedroom wall,
                            E-Chord Cmaj7
                    Cmaj7
Laughing at something only they can see.
E-Chord
           Cmaj7
Silent, their never aging face
E-Chord Cmaj7
                        E-Chord Cmaj7
Whispers, "always remember me".
Riff 3: |D |C |D |C | D |C |
Riff 4: |E-Chord F#-Chord|G-Chord F#-Chord |x2
E-Chord F#-Chord G-Chord
You sit forever in your chair
F#-Chord E-Chord
                        F#-Chord G-Chord
                                                     F#-Chord E-Chord
In your ever constant room, In your ever constant house for
Riff 4: |E-Chord F#-Chord|G-Chord F#-Chord|
You are a picture in a bottle,
A house within a snowstorm Imprisoned by the glass from me.
Riff 4: |E-Chord F#-Chord|G-Chord F#-Chord |x2 E (no 5<sup>th</sup>)
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Shadows cannot wake

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Intro Riff: |C F| \times 4 then over vocals
     |C F| C
                 F | C F | C F |
And I dream that I can fly, But I can't, so I don't try,
And I dream of you by my side,
        |Am F | G F
                                | C F | C F |
But that cannot be, so I won't try. Am F Am F
$\operatorname{Am}\ F$ \operatorname{Am}\ F \operatorname{C} Coz I can walk, and I can ride, and that is fine.
Am G C
I don't need to fly.
And I dream that I'm on the road,
     Am G
But the car will not slow down,
And the brakes they just ignore me,
      Am G
But for now I don't mind.
I will stand on the edge,
Tho I'm scared that I will fall.
I will reach out for what I can,
Tho I'm scared we'll lose it all.
And I dream that I am drowning,
But try hard to catch my breath
And I will wait til sunrise
To discover what I have left.
|C F |C/e G/d | x2 then over vocals
I will hide the little flame
    Am G C
Tho I fear that I will break
And I will dream in shadows
 Am G C
Coz shadows cannot wake.
Outro Riff: |C F | x3 C
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