

Scarecrow

I see the barley moving as the mowers find their pace
I see the line advancing with a steady timeless grace
And there's passion in their eyes and there's honour in their face
As they scythe down the castles and the courts

Blame it on the fathers, blame it on the sons
Blame it on the poppies and the pain
Blame it on the generals, blame it on their guns
Blame it on the scarecrow in the rain

I smell the smoke of stubble when the harvest is brought down
I see the fire burning as it purges all around
And the field is turned to ashes and the only living sound
Are the skylarks as they try to reach the sun

Blame it on the fathers....

I see the barbed wire growing like a bramble on the land
I see a farm turned to a fortress and a future turn to sand
I see a meadow turn to mud and from it grows a hand
Like a scarecrow that is fallen in the rain

Blame it on the fathers....
Blame it on the scarecrows and rows and rows....

John Tams

Scarecrow

Tenor solo

I see the bar-ley mov - ing as the mow-ers find their pace,

SOPRANO ALTO

Mm

TENOR BASS

6

T. I see the line ad- vanc - ing with a stead-y time-less grace, and there's pass-ion in their eyes

S. A. Mm mm

T. B.

11

T. and there's hon-our in_ their face as they scythe down the cast-les and the courts.

S. A. Mm Aa -

T. B.

17

T. Blame it on the fa - thers, blame it on the sons, - blame it on the

S. A. aa Aa -

T. B.

22

T. pop- pies_ and the pain; blame it on the gen' - rals, blame it on their guns

S. A. Aa - - - - - aa - - - - -

T. B. Aa - - - - - aa - - - - -

28

T. blame it on the scare - crow in the rain.

S. A. Aa - - - - - I smell the smoke of

T. B. I smell the smoke of

34

S. A. stub- ble_ when the har-vest is brought down, I see the fire - burn - ing as it pur- ges all a -

T. B. I see the fire_ burn - ing

40

S. A. round, and the field is turned to ash- es, and the on - ly liv- ing sound are the sky- larks as they

T. B. sky - sky -

46

S. A. try to reach the sun. Aa - Blame it on the fa - thers, blame it on the sons_

T. B. larks larks Aa -

52

S. blame it on the pop-pies and the pain; blame it on the gen'

A.

T. blame it on the pop-pies and the pain; blame it on the gen'

B.

Aa

Aa

57

S. rals, blame it on their guns blame it on the scare-crow in the rain.

A.

T. rals, blame it on their guns blame it on the scare-crow in the rain.

B.

Aa

Aa

63

S. I see the barbed wire grow-ing like a bram-ble on the land, I see a farm turned to a

A.

T. I see the barbed wire grow-ing like a bram-ble on the land, I see a farm turned to a

B.

Mm

mm

Mm

mm

69

S. fort-ress, and a fu-ture turn to sand, I see a mead-ow tum to mud, and from it grows a

A.

T. fort-ress, and a fu-ture turn to sand, I see a mead-ow tum to mud, and from it grows a

B.

75

S. hand, like a scare-crow that is fall-en in the rain, aa Blame it on the fa - thers,

A.

T. hand, like a scare-crow that is fall-en in the rain, aa Blame it on the fa - thers,

B.

Mm

aa

Mm

aa

81

S. blame it on the sons, blame it on the pop-pies and the pain,

A.

T. blame it on the sons, blame it on the pop-pies and the pain, aa

B.

aa

87 blame it on the scare - crow in the

S. A. aa, blame it on the gen' - rals, blame it on their guns, aa - -

T. B.

93 rain, blame it on the scare - crows and rows and rows and rows.

S. A. aa. Mm - mm - - - - -

T. B.