

Scarecrow In The Garden  
Chris Stapleton

[Intro]

C

```

E |-----|
-----|
B |-----|
-----|
G |-----0-0/2-2/4/2-000-0-----0-0/2-2/4/2-0-----0-0/2-2/4/2-000-0
- |
D |---0h2-----2---0h1h2-----2-0-0h2--0h1h2-----2
-- |
A |-----|
-----|
E |-----|
-----|

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Am

```

E |-----|
-----|
B |-----1-1/0-----1
-----|
G |-----0-----2---2/0--0/2
-----|
D |---0-0/2---2-0---2-----2
-----|
A | -3-----3-0
-----|
E |-----|
-----|

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[Primeira Parte]

Am C  
Well he came from Northern Ireland  
Am C  
Searching for the free man s ground  
Am C  
And he came to bet his fortune  
G Am  
On a West Virginia plow

[Ponte]

Am

```

E |-----|
B |-----1-|
G |-----2-|
D |---0-0/2---2-0-----2-|
A | -3-----3-0---0-0-|
E |-----3-----|

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[Segunda Parte]

Am C  
 He built a house of timber  
 Am C  
 And raised a redhead son  
 Am C  
 Then they worked the land together  
 G Am  
 And prayed the rain would come

[Refrão]

F C  
 There s a scarecrow in the garden  
 G Am  
 That looks like Lucifer  
 F Am  
 And I ve been reading Revelations  
 G Am  
 With my bare feet in the river

[Ponte]

C  
 E |-----  
 |  
 B |-----  
 |  
 G |-----0-0/2-2/4/2-000-0-----0-0/2-2/4/2-0-----0-0/2-2/4/2-000-0-  
 |  
 D |---0h2-----2---0h1h2-----2-0-0h2--0h1h2-----2--  
 |  
 A |-----  
 |  
 E |-----  
 |

Am  
 E |-----  
 |  
 B |-----1-----  
 |  
 G |-----0-----2-----  
 |  
 D |---0-0/2---2-0---2-----  
 |  
 A |-3-----3-0-----  
 |  
 E |-----  
 |

[Terceira Parte]

Am C  
 Well the red head s son got older  
 Am C  
 And took a brown eyed wife  
 Am C  
 And the fields were green as dollars  
 G Am  
 Cause the dirt was black as night

[Ponte]

Am  
 E |-----|  
 B |----1-0----|  
 G |---2-----0/2-|  
 D |-2-----|  
 A |-----|  
 E |-----|

[Quarta Parte]

Am C  
 I came in late September  
 Am C  
 The youngest one of three  
 Am C  
 And my sisters off and married  
 G Am  
 So the land was left to me

[Refrão]

F C  
 There s a scarecrow in the garden  
 G Am  
 That looks like Lucifer  
 F Am  
 And I ve been reading Revelations  
 G Am  
 With my bare feet in the river

[Quinta Parte]

G  
 I know every single fencepost  
 F Am  
 Every rock that goes around  
 G  
 I ve been staring at the red oak  
 F Am  
 Where I know they ll lay me down

[Sexta Parte]

Am C  
The fields ain't what they once were  
Am C  
The rains just seem to flood  
Am C  
And I've been thinking about that river  
G Am  
Wondering how it turned to blood  
  
Am C  
I've been sitting here all morning  
Am C  
I was sitting here all night  
Am C  
There's a bible in my left hand  
G Am  
And a pistol in my right