D A C A G

1. The black and green scarecrow as everyone knows,

G D A

Stood with a bird on his hat, and straw every where \mathbf{r}

He didn't care,

G Am G A

He stood in a field where barley grows.

- 2. His head did no thinking his arms didn't move, Except when the wind cut up rough, And mice ran around on the ground. He stood in a field where barley grows.
- 3 The black and green scarecrow is sadder than me, But now he's resigned to his fate, Cause life's not unkind he doesn't mind. He stood in a field where barley grows.

Závěrečný riff:

- $\mathbf{E}/$
- $\mathbf{B}/$
- G/
- D/

E/2-4----2