

SNOW 2016

IN THE BLEAK MID - WIN - TER,
FROS - TY WIND MADE MOAN,

EARTH STOOD HARD AS I - RON,
WA - TER LIKE A STONE;

SNOW HAD FAL - LEN, SNOW ON SNOW,
SNOW ON SNOW.

IN THE BLEAK MID - WIN - TER,
LONG A - GO

Ab⁷ Ebm⁷ Ab⁷ Db Gbm Db SOLO
 Db Bbm Eb⁷ Ab⁷ Db F⁷ Bbm Eb⁷ Ab⁷ Gbm⁶ Ab⁷
 WAN-DER A-LONE THROUGH THE CI-TY NOT A FRIEND IN THE WORLD DO I KNOW NOT A
 Db Bbm Gb Gbm Db A⁹ Ab⁷ Db
 CRUST, NOT A BITE AS I TRUDGE THROUGH THE NIGHT OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.. THEY
 Db Bbm Eb⁷ Ab⁷ Db F⁷ Bbm Eb⁷ Ab⁷ Gbm⁶ Ab⁷
 THINK I'M A TRAMP OR A HI-KER BUT IT'S PRIDE THAT COM-PELS ME TO GO PAST THE
 Db Bbm Gb Gbm Db A⁹ Ab⁷ Db
 HOMES OF THE POSH THROUGH THE SLUSH AND THE SLOSH OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW
 CHORUS

OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW. OUT WHERE THE COLD WINDS BLOW
 AAH
 NO-WHERE TO, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW
 NO-ONE TO LOVE ME AND NO-WHERE TO GO