

# A WINTER'S TALE

Words and Music by  
Queen

♩. = 58

G

G/B

Em

G/D

It's Win-ter fall, \_\_\_\_\_ red skies \_\_\_\_\_ are gleam-ing, oh  
in, \_\_\_\_\_ there's a sil-ky moon up in the sky, yeah,

Am

Amadd9

Am/G#

sea-gulls are fly-in' ov-er, swans are float-in' by, \_\_\_\_\_  
child-ren are fant-as-is-ing, grown-ups are stand-in' by, \_\_\_\_\_

C/G

1. Gm

Bb

smok-ing chim-ney tops, am I dream-ing? Am I dream-ing?  
what a sup-er feel-ing, am I

2.

D11

B $\flat$ 

C

The nights draw dream - ing? Am I dream - ing? Woh woh woh woh.

F


Dm7

*Dream - ing,* — so qui - et and peace - ful, *dream - ing,* — tran - quil and bliss - ful,  
*Dream - ing,* — a co - sy fi - re - side chat, *dream - ing,* — a lit - le this, a lit - tle that,

C/E

G

*dream - ing,* — there's a kind of mag - ic in the air, *dream - ing,* — what a tru - ly mag - ni - fi - cent view,  
*dream - ing,* — sound of mer - ry laugh - ter skip - pin' by, *dream - ing,* — gent - le rain beat - in' on my face,

G/B  to Coda  $\oplus$  C/E 

dream - ing, a breath-tak - ing scene with the dreams of the world in the  
 dream - ing, what an ex - trou - din - ar - y place! And the






D11  Gdim7  3fr

*D.S. al Coda*


palm of your hand.





$\oplus$  CODA


C/E  E7  E7dim7 

dream of the child, is the hope of, the hope of the



E9  A  A/C# 

man. It's all so beau - ti - ful, like a land - scape



F#m A/E Bm Bmadd9

paint-ing in the sky, yeah, moun-tains are zoom-in' high-er mm,

Bm/A# D/A

lit-tle girls scream and cry, — my world is spin-nin' and spin-nin' and spin-nin',

Am C

it's un-be-liev-a-ble, — sends me reel-ing, — am I

Am C/G E1/G G

dream-ing, am I dream-ing, ooh it's bliss.