

Wintersong

Words and Music by
Sarah McLachlan

Molto rubato

G Cmaj7 Bm

Moderately slow ♩ = 80

Em C6/E G/D Bm/D

Em C6/E G/D Bm/D

The lake is fro - zen o - ver, The trees _ are _ white with snow, _

Em C6/E G/D Bm/D

and all a-round _ re - mind - ers of you are ev-'ry - where _ I _ go. _

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Cmaj9 Voc.Fig.1 Em9 Cmaj9 G D end Voc.Fig.1

Ooh _____ ooh. _____

Em C6/E G/D Bm/D

It's late and morning's in ___ no hur-ry, but sleep won't set me free.

Em C6/E G/D D

I lie a-wake_ and try___ to re-call_ how your bod-y felt_ be side__ me. When

Cmaj9 w/Voc.Fig.1 Em9 Cmaj9 D2

si-lence gets_ to hard_____ to han - dle, and the night_ too_ long._

And this is how I see you, in the snow on Christmas morn - ing.

Love and hap - pi - ness sur - round you as you throw your arms up to the sky.

I keep this mo - ment by and by. Oh, I miss you now,

To Coda

my love. Mer - ry Christ - mas, Mer - ry Christ -

C6/E G/D Bm/D

- mas, Mer-ry Christ - mas, my love.

Em C6/E G/D Bm/D

Sense of joy fills the air and I day-dream and I stare

Cmaj9 Em C D.S. al Coda

up at the tree and I see your star up there.

rit.

⊕ Coda D G

I keep this moment by and by.

molto rit.