

Snowbird

SNOWBIRD G

Words & Music by Gene MacLELLAN

4/4 Gxxx xxxx

[G] Beneath this snowy mantle cold and [Am] clean. ///the
[D7] unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to [G] green.
///The snowbird sings the song he always [Am] sings ///and
[D7] speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in [G] spring

///When I was young my heart was young then [Am] too,
//and any[D7]- thing that it would tell me, that's the things
that I would [G] do. /// But now I feel such emptiness
with-[Am]-in, // for the [D7] thing I want the most in life is
the thing that I can't [G] win.

[G] Spread your tiny wings and fly [Am] away. ///and [D7] take
the snow back with you where it came from on that
[G] day.///The one I love forever is un-[Am]-true, ///and
[D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you.

///The breeze along the river seems to [Am] say ///that he'll
[D7] only break my heart again should I decide to [G] stay.
//So little snowbird take me with you when you [Am] go //to
that [D7] land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters
[G] flow.

///Yeah, [D7] f I could you know that I would [C] fly //// [Am7] //away
with you. [G] xxx x