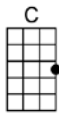




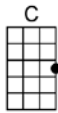

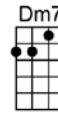
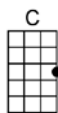
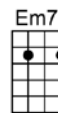
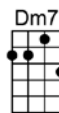


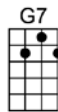

SNOWBIRD - Anne Murray

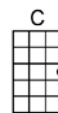
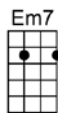
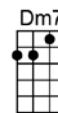
Intro: |  |  |  ||  |||  ||

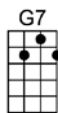

  
Be-neath it's snowy mantle, cold and clean,

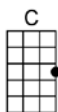
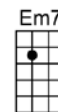
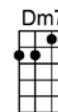
 
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.

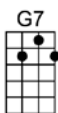
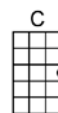
  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,

 
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

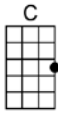
  
When I was young my heart was young then, too.

 
And any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.

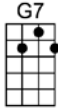
  
But now I feel such emptiness with-in,

 
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

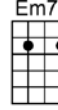
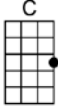
p.2. Snowbird



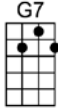
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,



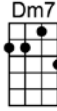
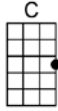
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day



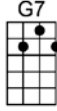
The one I love for-ever is un-true,



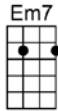
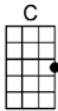
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.



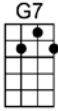
The breeze along the river seems to say,



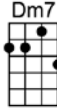
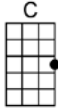
That she'll only break my heart again, should I decide to stay.



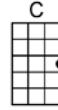
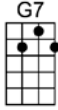
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go



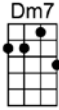
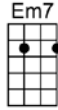
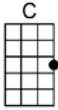
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.



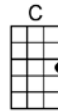
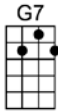
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,



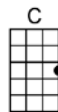
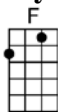
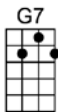
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.



The one I love for-ever is un-true,



And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.



Yes, if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

SNOWBIRD - Anne Murray

Intro: | C | Em7 | Dm7 || G7 ||| C ||

C Em7 Dm7
Be-neath it's snowy mantle, cold and clean,
G7 C
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.
C Em7 Dm7
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,
G7 C
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

C Em7 Dm7
When I was young my heart was young then, too.
G7 C
And any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.
C Em7 Dm7
But now I feel such emptiness with-in,
G7 C
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

C Em7 Dm7
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,
G7 C
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
C Em7 Dm7
The one I love for-ever is un-true,
G7 C
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

C Em7 Dm7
The breeze along the river seems to say,
G7 C
That she'll only break my heart again, should I decide to stay.
C Em7 Dm7
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go
G7 C
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

C Em7 Dm7
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,
G7 C
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
C Em7 Dm7
The one I love for-ever is un-true,
G7 C
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.
G7 F Dm C
Yeah, if I could I know that I would fly away with you.