

Snowbird

Gene MacLellan



Gene MacLellan, Canada, ° 2 februari 1938 (?), † 19 januari 1995
Snowbird: pophit uit 1966

⌘ ALi Ω 26 oktober 2007

Snowbird

Gene MacLellan

♩=160

gitaar

6

11

16 **To Coda**

21

26 **D.C. al Coda**

Coda

36

Snowbird

(Gene MacLellan)

Beneath this 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 anything that it would tell me that's the thing that I would do.
But now I feel such emptiness within.
For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win.

Spread your tiny wings and fly away.
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
The one I love forever is untrue.
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

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

Spread your tiny wings and fly away.
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
The one I love forever is untrue.
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

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

Yeah if I could you know that I would fly
Away with you.