

When Winter Calls
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Capo IV
12 November 2008

Standard Tuning

Am G Em Am
Woke today and I sensed a change
Am C D Em
The wind had turned though the day stayed fine
Am Em G Am
The air was keen and the dew still lingered
Am G Am
Swallows gathered on the telephone line

Cupped my chin at the window sill
Turned my eyes to the rolling fields
How I'd longed for the green of springtime
Now I'm stumbling at winter's heels

Chorus

Dm Am Em Am
When winter calls my heart lies heavy
Dm Am C E
My soul cries out as the wild birds leave
Am G Em Am
But mankind too must have its seasons
Am G Am
I'll wait and dream of spring's reprieve

The sap descends, the days grow shorter
Nature's pace is slowing down
Crimson berries clothe the hawthorn
A coat of green now fades to brown

It's time to turn my thinking inwards
Slowing down, for it's time to learn
Take my beat from the pulse of nature
And wake refreshed when the birds return

Chorus