

Green

♩ = 150 C# G# F#₂ C# C# G#

When wint-er's gray is on the sky, rust u-pon the
 Wav-ing de - fian - pine tree boughs, ce - dar need - les,
 Death may raise its voice to - day; O, but Life will
 So keep it in your wint - er store, hang its gar - land

4 D#sus D# G# G# C# C# 2

leaves that lie, red on the last few ber - ries cling - ing,
 stub-born and proud, hi - ding in - side the seeds of sum - mer,
 have its say, speak - ing in lov - ers and in child - ren,
 'round the door, grant to your heart its hope - ful pro - mise,

7 A#m G# A#m G# 2 G#

brown on the branch where the bit - ter wind's sing - ing— E - ven when
 deep in the root where it sleeps un - der cov - er— Pat-ient - ly
 in po-ets' pens and phil - o - so-phers' vi - sions. Life is a
 fash-ion a wreath for its bless-ing u - pon us. Wint-er brings

10 C# G# C# C#sus C# C#sus

white ob - scures the scene,
 wait - ing there un - seen,
 plan - et's dar - ing dream:
 browns and grays in - deed; but

13 C# D#m G# C# C#sus C#

still, in wint - er, there is green.
 in the wint - er, there is green.
 Earth's de - vo - tion, spoken in green.
 when it comes, re - mem - ber green.

Arrangement Permissions

👉 One-time Adaptation

👍 New Arrangement OK

🚫 ~~Seek permission to arrange~~

Look at the Sing Out Love "Permissions" section for further explanation