

Green

♩ = 150 F# C# B F# F# C#

When wint-er's gray is on ² the sky, rust u-pon the
 Wav-ing de - fianc 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 G#sus G# C# C# F# F# 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 D#m C# D#m C# ² C#

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 F# C# F# F#sus F# F#sus

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

13 F# G#m C# F# F#sus F#

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