

Green

♩ = 150 E B A E E B

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

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 blessing u-pon us. Wint-er brings

10 E B E Esus E Esus

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

13 E F#m B E Esus E

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