

# Green

♩ = 150 F C B $\flat$  F F C

When wint - er's gray is on <sup>2</sup> 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 G<sup>sus</sup> G C C F F <sup>2</sup>

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 <sup>2</sup> 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<sup>sus</sup> F F<sup>sus</sup>


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<sup>sus</sup> 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 