

SONG FOR A WINTER'S NIGHT      Gordon Lightfoot.

G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G                    D  
The lamp is burnin' low up-on my table top,      The snow is softly falling.  
G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G  
The air is still within the silence of my room,      I hear your voice softly calling.

G                    D                    C                    D                    Bm                    Em                    Am                    D  
If I could only have you near,      To breathe a sigh or two,  
G                    D                    Em                    C  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love..  
G                    D                    G  
on this winter's night with you.

G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G                    D  
The smoke is rising in the shadows over-head,      My glass is almost empty.  
G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G                    D  
I read a-gain between the lines upon the page,      The words of love you sent me.

G                    D                    C                    D                    Bm                    Em                    Am                    D  
If I could know with-in my heart      That you were lonely too  
G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love      Upon this winter night with you.

G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G                    D  
The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim      The shades of night are lifting  
G                    D                    Em                    C                    G                    D                    G  
The mornin' light steals a-cross my window pane      Where webs of snow are drifting.  
G                    D                    C                    D                    Bm                    Em                    Am                    D  
If I could only have you near      To breathe a sigh or two  
G                    D                    Em                    C  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
G                    D                    B7                    Em  
And to be once again with you.  
C                    D                    G  
and to be once again with with you.