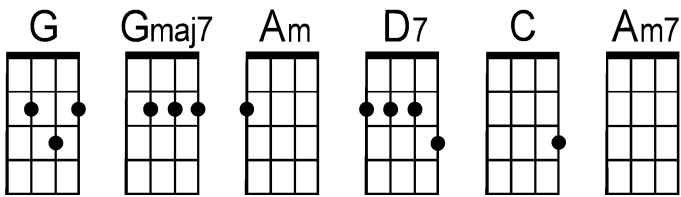


# Snowbird (Key of G)

by Gene MacLellan



. | G . . . | GMaj7 . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
Be-neath this snow-y mant--le, cold and clean-----

. | D7 . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
the un-born grass lies wait-ing for it's coat to turn to green-----

. | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
The snow-bird sings the song he al-ways sings-----

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
And speaks to me of flow-ers that will bloom a--gain in spring-----

. | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
When I was young, my heart was young then, too-----

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
Any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do-----

. | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
But now I feel such emp - ti - ness with - in-----

. . | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . . . . |  
For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win-----

**Chorus:** G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
Spread your tin-y wings and fly a---way-----

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day-----

. | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
The one I love for - ev - er is un - true-----

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
And if I could, you know that I would fly a-way with you-----

. | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
The breeze a-long the ri - ver seems to say-----

. . | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . .  
That (s)he'll on-ly break my heart a-gain should I de-cide to stay-----

. . . | G . . . . | GMaj7 . . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
So lit-tle snow-bird take me with you when you go-----

. . | D7 . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . | . . . . . |  
To that land of gen-tle bree-zes where the peace-ful wa-ters flow-----

**Chorus:** G . . . | GMaj7 . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
 Spread your tin-y wings and fly a---way-----  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .  
 And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day-----  
 . | G . . . | GMaj7 . . . | Am . . . | . . .  
 The one I love for-ev-er is un-true-----  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .  
 And if I could, you know that I would fly a-way with you-----

**End:**  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | Am7 . . . | .  
 Yea, if I could you know that I would fly-y-y-y-y-----  
 . . . | G . . . | . Am7\ G\  
 A-way with you-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**