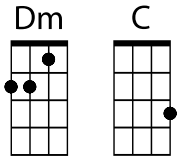
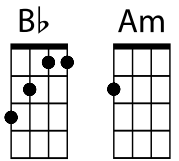


A Hazy Shade of Winter - Simon & Garfunkel

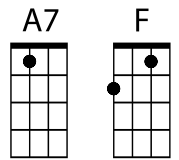
(Intro) [Dm]/// [C] [Bb] [Am]



[Dm] / Time, / time, / time, see what's be[C]come of me
While I [Bb] looked around, for my possi[Am]bilities
I was so [C] hard to please



But look [Dm] around, leaves are [C] brown
And the [Bb] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter [Dm]



Hear the salvation [C] army band
[Bb] Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride
Than [Am] what you've got planned, carry your [C] cup in your hand

And look [Dm] around you, leaves are [C] brown now
And the [Bb] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter [Dm]

Hang on to your [C] hopes, my friend
[Bb] That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should pass away
Then [Am] simply pretend, that you can [C] build them again

Look [Dm] around, the grass is [C] high
The fields are [Bb] ripe, it's the [A7] springtime of my [Dm] life [Dm]

[Bb] Ahhhhh..., seasons change with the [F] scene-er-ry
Weaving time in a [C] tap-es-try
Won't you stop and [Dm] remem-ber [Dm] me
[C]...At any convenient time
[Bb] Funny how my memory slips, while looking over manuscripts
[Am] Of unpublished rhyme, drinking my [C] vodka and lime

I look [Dm] around, leaves are [C] brown now
And the [Bb] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter

Look [C] around, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground **x2**

Look [C] around, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] / ground