

WINTER WOODS

tuning: cgdggd

I fly sometimes through the frozen trees
In the winter woods
In their robes of white, chanting silently
In the winter woods

Like a forest abbey choir
Whispering hymns of snow and ice
In Excelsis to the cold
And Hosanna to the sky
Hosanna

And holy trees, they know when I'm
In the winter woods
And they bid me to sing, and I comply
In the winter woods

But I stumble in my turn
Because I cannot find the words
In that church of birch and pine
The only word that comes to mind
Is "beautiful"

Like a forest abbey choir
Whispering hymns of snow and ice
In Excelsis to the cold
And Hosanna to the sky
Hosanna

So "beautiful" is all I sing
In the winter woods
And the trees agree, they all agree
In the winter woods
We all agree
In the winter woods
Amen. Amen