

Weather Report Suite

Grateful Dead

- E** **C#m**
1. Winter rain, now tell me why,
C#m **D**
Summers fade, and roses die.
D **C#m7** **F#m**
The answer came, the wind and rain.

A E A E

2. Golden hills, now veiled in grey,
Summer leaves have blown away.
Now what remains? The wind and rain.

A E A E

- E7** **C#**
R: And like a desert spring,
A **G**
My lover comes and spreads her wings.
D **G**
Knowing, like a song that's born to soar the sky,
D **G**
Flowing, flowing 'til the waters all are dry,
D **C**
Growing, the loving in her eyes.

E A E A

3. Circle songs and sands of time,
Seasons will end in tumbled rhyme,
And little change, the wind and rain.

A E A E

R: And like a desert spring...

- B** **E**
*: Winter gray and falling rain,
B **E**
We'll see summer come again,
B **E**
Darkness falls and seasons change,
(gonna happen every time)
B **E**
Same old friends the wind and rain,
(we'll see summer by and by)
B **E**
Winter gray and falling rain,
(summers roses die)
B **E**
We'll see summer come again,
E
Like a song that's born to soar the sky.

A D C E