

Weather Report Suite Part I
Grateful Dead

This is Part One of the weather report suite, I am currently doing the prelude and

II: let it grow... will put them on when I m finished. Feel free to leave welcome.

(Can be used for acoustic outtake version too)

E **C#m**
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

E **C#m**
Golden hills, now veiled in grey,
C#m **D**
Summer leaves have blown away.
D **C#m7** **F#m**
Now what remains? The wind and rain.

A E A E

E7 **C#**
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

A **E** **C#m**
Circle songs and sands of time,
C#m **D**
Seasons will end in tumbled rhyme,
D **C#m7** **F#m**
And little change, the wind and rain.

A E A E

E7 **C#**
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 rivers all are dry,
D **C**
Growing, the loving in her eyes.

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(Hold)**

(Let it Grow)