

**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)