**A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Am)**

[**A Hazy Shade of Winter**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bnZdlhUDEJo) **by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)**

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| **Intro (2x) Am G F E7**  **Am G**  Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,  **Dm Am G**  While I looked around, for my possiblities, I was so hard to please.  **Am G F E7 Am**  But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.  **G F**  Hear the Salvation Army band. Down by the Riverside, it’s bound to be a better ride  **Am G**  Than what you've got planned. Carry your cup in your hand,  **Am G F E7 Am**  And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.  **G F**  Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say –  **F**  But if your hopes should pass away  **Am G**  Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!  **Am G F**  Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,  **E7 Am F C**  It’s the spring time of my life...... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery,  **G Am Em Am**  Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,  **G F**  \_\_ At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips  **F Am G**  While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.  **Am, G F E7 Am**  I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter.  **Outro (3x)**  **G F E7 Am**  Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground. | | | | | | | |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

**A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Em)**

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| **Intro (2x) Em D C B7**  **Em D**  Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,  **Am Em D**  While I looked around, for my possiblities, I was so hard to please,  **Em D C B7 Em**  But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.  **D C**  Hear the Salvation Army band,-down by the Riverside, it’s bound to be a better ride  **Em D**  Than what you've got planned, carry your cup in your hand,  **Em D C B7 Em**  And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.  **D C**  Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say –  **C**  But if your hopes should pass away  **Em D**  Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!  **Em D C**  Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,  **B7 Em C G**  It’s the spring time of my life...... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery,  **D Em Bm Em**  Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,  **D C**  \_\_ At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips  **C Em D**  While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.  **Em, D C B7 Em**  I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter.  **Outro (3x)**  **D C B7 Em**  Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground. | | | | | | | |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |