

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

A Hazy Shade of Winter by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

## Intro (2x) Am G F E7

**Am**

Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,

**Dm**

**G**

**Am**

**G**

While I looked around, for my possibilities, 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While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.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)

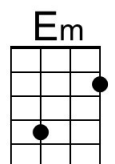
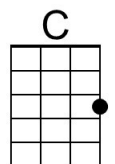
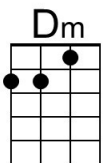
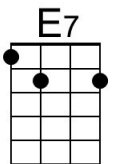
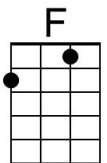
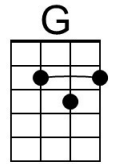
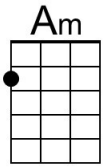
**G**

**F**

**E7**

**Am**

Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.



**Baritone**

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

A Hazy Shade of Winter by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

## Intro (2x) Em D C B7

**Em**

Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,

**Am**

**Em**

**D**

While I looked around, for my possibilities, 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)

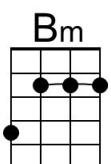
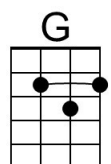
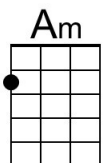
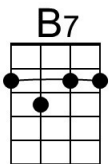
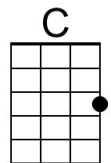
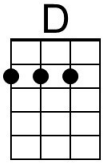
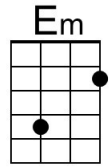
**D**

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.



<b>Baritone</b>	<b>Em</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>B7</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
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