

# The Wind

Amin Dmin Amin E7

The wind puffs out his cheeks and blows. He blows and howls and  
I hear him cry when it is cold. He rat - tles at the

Amin E7 Amin Dmin Amin

cries all night, And up and down the streets he goes, And  
win - dow panes Un - til the locks will hard - ly hold, And

Amin Adim E7 Amin Dmin6

thro' the chim ney shrieks in fright. And down and up and  
then he shakes the house a - gain. And down and up and

Amin E7 Amin

down he goes, And blows and blows and blows!  
down he goes, And blows and blows and blows!

*molto rit.* *glissando* *glissando* *glissando* *glissando*

★ *glissando ad libitum*