VERSE ONE

The moon-light

Shines on the Sy-ca-mo-oes

and now they are calling to me
Verse One

In the city it's snowing, the sidewalks are glowing, but

Verse Two

There's somewhere I'd rather be, thousands of

People all walking by and somehow I'm still alone
gon-na spend winter my way i'll get on the high-
way i'm ready to find the way home
(bun) in-dia-
sum
chorus
that's where i'm go-ing this time of year
na
don
oh oh oh oh oh oh etc.
oh oh oh oh oh oh
VERSE THREE

We'll build up a fire
tell a story or two

with

Oooh

Good friends we always invite
the old and the young-

Oooh

Oooh
COME TOGETHER AS ONE AND WE SING INTO THE NIGHT

SING INTO THE NIGHT

(REAL)

(CODA)

(REAL) INDIAN OOOOH OOOOH

SUM

SUM
BRIDGE

AND I RE-MEM- BER THOSE WHO ARE GONE
LOOK- ING DOWN ON MY HOME

AND I RE-MEM- BER THOSE WHO ARE GONE
LOOK- ING DOWN ON MY HOME

OH OH ETC...

OH OH ETC...

FROM A-BOVE
DEEP IN DE- CEM- BER IT"S WHERE

FROM A-BOVE
DEEP IN DE- CEM- BER IT"S WHERE

I BE- LONG
SHARING THE DAYS WITH THE ONES WHO I

I BE- LONG
SHARING THE DAYS WITH THE ONES WHO I
Moonlight shines on the sy-dra mores and now they are calling to me

repeat and fade