Capo 2 copyright Mark Carter

I think it might snow

| (Chorus) G C |
|---|
| It's sleeting - gently sleeting, G |
| The wind slithers ice, |
| It's cold - very cold, |
| But really very nice, |
| Cause there's a chance - just a chance - and you never know D D C G |
| I'm hoping - yes I'm hoping - I think it might snow. |
| (Verse 1) |
| C G Chimney smoke is lifting - misting around, D D7 |
| The breeze moves the trees - leaves whirl on the ground, G G |
| The grey sky is heavy - the clouds are hanging low, D C G |
| I've got my fingers crossed 'cause I think it might snow. |
| (Chorus) |
| (Verse 2) C G |
| Ice on the Granite belt - snow at Girraween, D D7 |
| The winter chill is here - the brass monkey's been seen, C G |
| Snowflakes are fluttering - down to the ground they go, D C G |
| How exciting in Stanthorpe when there's snow. |
| Chorus x 2 |