

# A WINTER'S TALE

Words and Music by  
Queen

*L.* = 58



It's Win - ter fall, \_\_\_\_\_ red skies \_\_\_\_\_ are gleam-ing, oh  
in, \_\_\_\_\_ there's a sil - ky moon up in the sky, yeah,



sea - gulls are fly - in' ov - er, swans are float-in' by, \_\_\_\_\_  
child - ren are fant-as - is - ing, grown-ups are stand - in' by, \_\_\_\_\_



smok - ing chim-ney tops, am I dream-ing? Am I dream - ing?  
what a sup-er feel - ing, am I

D11                    2.                    C

The nights draw dream - ing? Am I dream - ing? Woh woh woh woh.

F                    Dm7

Dream - ing, — so qui - et and peace-ful, dream - ing, — tran - quil and bliss - ful,  
 Dream - ing, — a co - cosy fi - re side chat, dream - ing, — a lit - le this, a lit - tie that,

C/E                    G

dream - ing, — there's a kind of mag - ic in the air, dream - ing, — what a tru - ly mag - ni - fi-cent view,  
 dream - ing, — sound of mer - ry laugh-ter skip'pin' by, dream - ing, — gent-le rain beat'in' on my face,

G/B

*to Coda* ♫ C/E

dream - ing, a breath-tak-ing scene with the dreams of the world in the  
dream - ing, what an ex-trou - din - ar - y place! And the

D11

Gdim7

D. § *at Coda*

palm of your hand. —

Φ CODA

C/E

E7

Edim7

dream of the child, is the hope of, the hope of the

E9

A

A/C/F

man. It's all so beau - ti - ful, like a land - scape

