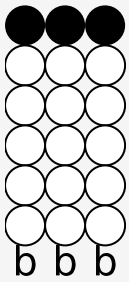
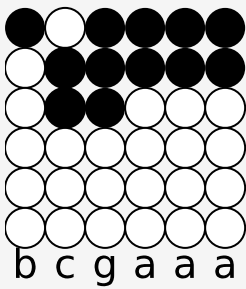


Tin whistle tabs for: Hazy Shade Of Winter

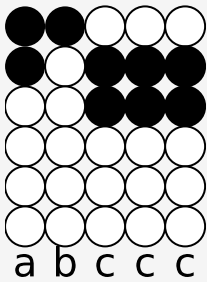
Author/Performer: Simon and Garfunkel / The Bangles



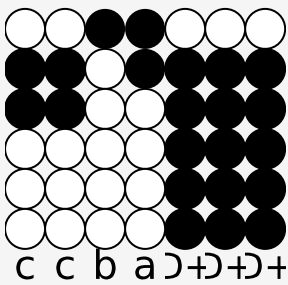
Time, time, time



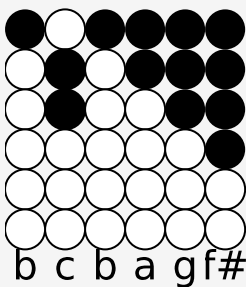
See what's become of me



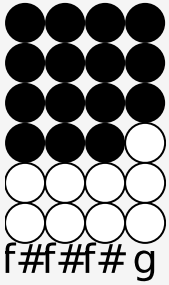
While I looked around



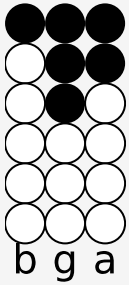
For my possibilities



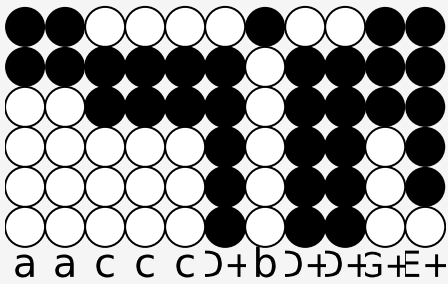
I was so hard to please



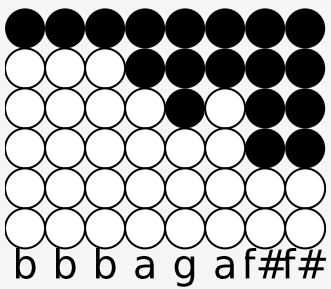
But look around



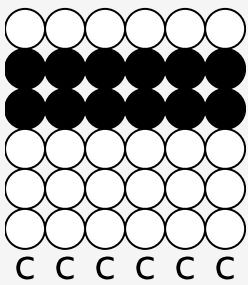
Leaves are brown



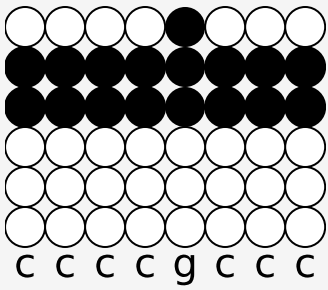
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter



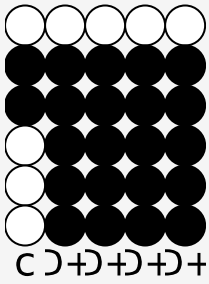
Hear the Salvation Army band



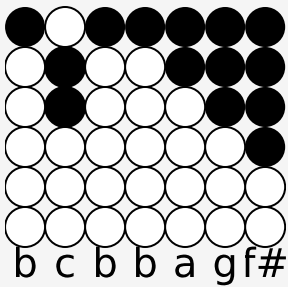
Down by the riverside



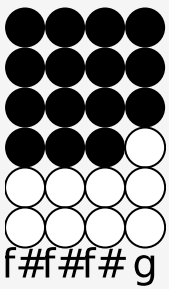
It's bound to be a better ride



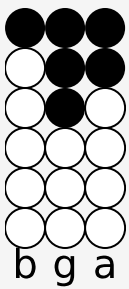
Than what you've got planned



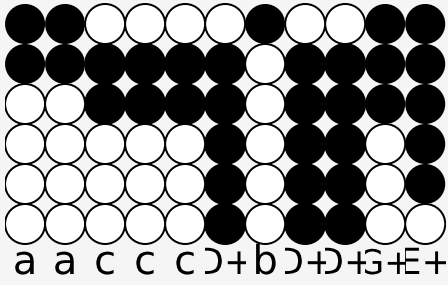
Carry your cup in your hand



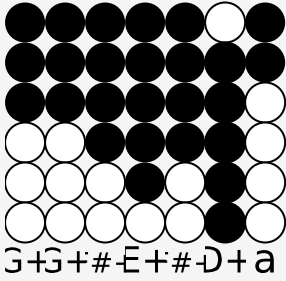
And look around



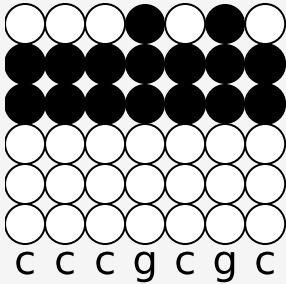
Leaves are brown



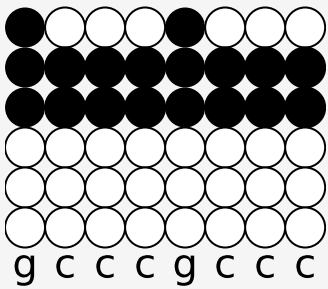
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter



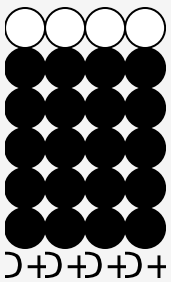
Hang onto your hopes, my friend



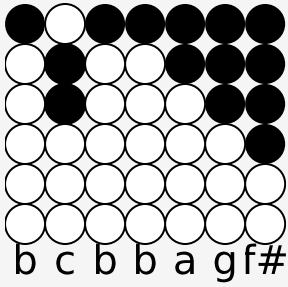
That's an easy thing to say



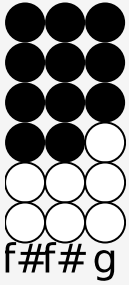
But if your hopes should pass away



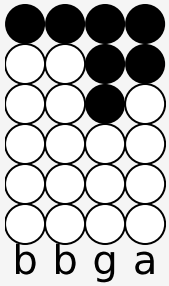
Simply pretend



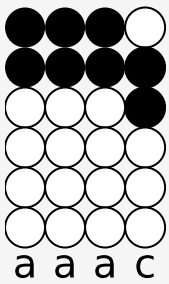
That you can build them again



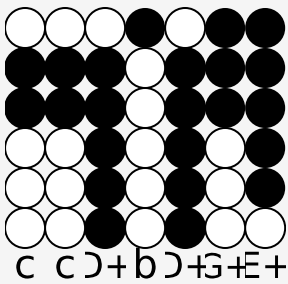
Look around



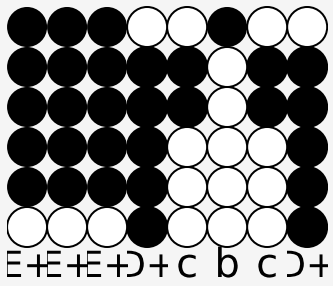
The grass is high



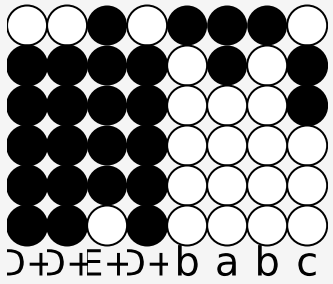
The fields are ripe



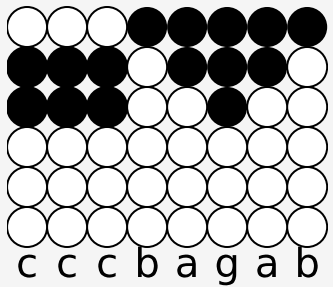
It's the springtime of my life



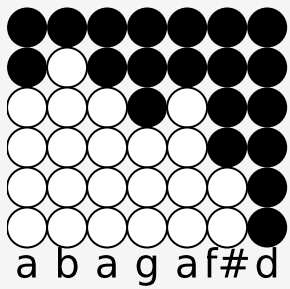
Seasons change with the scenery



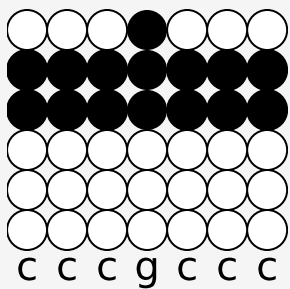
Weaving time in a tapestry



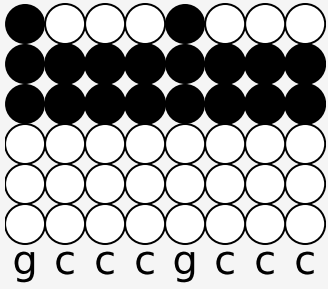
Won't you stop and remember me



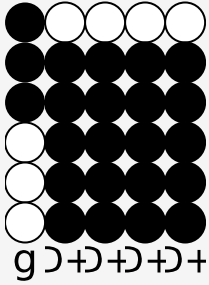
At any convenient time?



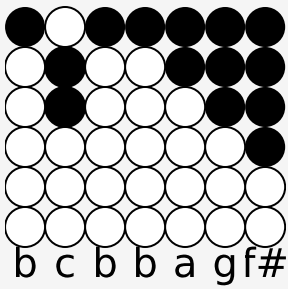
Funny how my memory skips



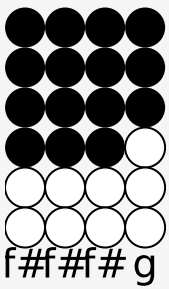
While looking over manuscripts



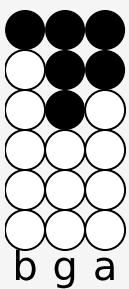
Of unpublished rhyme



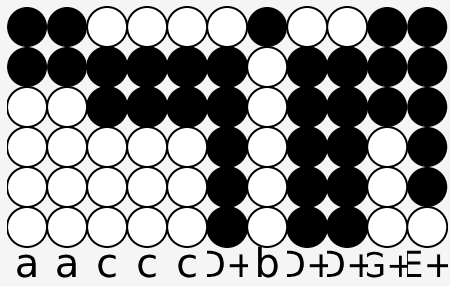
Drinking my vodka and lime



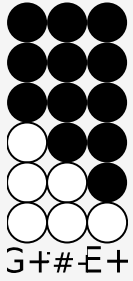
I look around



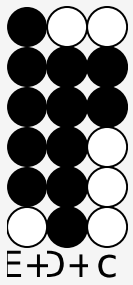
Leaves are brown



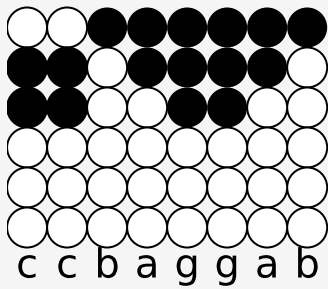
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter



Look around



Leaves are brown



There's a patch of snow on the ground