

The Frost Is All Over

AAA EEE F#mF#mF#m EEE DDD EEE AAA AAA

A D E A

When the frost is all over and the fresh morning dew

A F#m E A

Hangs perfectly still there with a fresh morning hue

E A D E

And the blackbirds and thrushes they are shy with their rhyme

A F#mF#m EE A E A A

There you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time

When the frost is all over and the trees shed their tones

A cold blanket of beauty encasing their bones

And the blackbirds and thrushes to the pale sun they climb

There you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time

AAA EEE F#mF#mF#m EEE DDD EEE AAA EEE

AAA EEE F#mF#mF#m EEE DDD EEE AAA AAA

When the frost is all over and the stream craves the sea

There are no second glances as it gurgles with glee

And the blackbirds and thrushes they hear the bells chime

There you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time

When the frost is all over and the fresh morning dew

Hangs perfectly still there with a fresh morning hue

And the blackbirds and thrushes they are old friends of mine

There you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time AAEE

There you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time AAEE

Oh, there you'll find me, love beside me, at this Christmas time AEAA