

## 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