

## Christmas Eve

DDDD EEEE AAAA F#mF#mF#mF#m  
DDDD EEEE AAAA AAAA

A D A D

The plumes of mist in the wailing wind, cavort around the heath

A D E

and the pallid sun can't warm my weary bones

A D A D

The winter cold, like a coffin nail drives a chill into my core

A D E

just like last year and some many years before

D

Glancing through the shroud of yesteryear

A

where it's frailing at the seams

F#m D E

and broken memories lie with broken dreams

D A F#m

Her bright eyes gently faded, like the turning of the leaves

D E A

I have buried my true love on Christmas Eve

DDDD EEEE AAAA F#mF#mF#mF#m

DDDD EEEE AAAA AAAA

When you passed away that December day,

(Drums and Bass only)

oh how feeble was your frame

And how haggard was that once so pretty face

in the potter's yard, where the famished lie

We put you into the ground, with no choir to sing and no marker to be found

And after you were dead and gone the young ones followed soon (alle)

there just was not enough to sustain so the famine - after you

took both of our children too and I'm the only one to remain

Chorus

DDDD EEEE AAAA F#mF#mF#mF#m

DDDD EEEE AAAA AAAA

Now I'm lying here on this winter day in the snow besides your grave  
and there's not much of a fight left in me and they soon shall take me down  
in the cold, cold ground and bury next to you, on Christmas Even

Chorus 2x + I have buried my true love on Christmas Eve

AmAmAmAm GGGG AmAmAmAm GGAmAm 4x  
AmAmAmAm CCGG AmAmAmAm GGAmAm 4x

AmAmAmAm GGGG AmAmAmAm GGAmAm 4x  
AmAmAmAm CCGG AmAmAmAm GGAmAm 4x