# Chanson froide réchauffée (d'après Cold Song) (mi bémol)

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Intro

What power are you who from be-
low has made me rise un - wil-ling-ly and slow from
beds of e - ver - las - ting snow? Don't you
see how stiff I am sti - ff and won - drous
old far, fa - r un - fit to bear the bit - ter cold?
I can scar - cely move or draw my
breath can scar - cely move or draw my breath Let
me free - eeze a - gain let me free - eeze a - gain
to death let me free - eeze a - gain to death