

# A WINTER'S TALE

Words and Music by  
Queen

♩. = 58

G

G/B

Em

G/D

It's Win-ter fall, \_\_\_\_\_ red skies \_\_\_\_\_ are gleam-ing, oh  
in, \_\_\_\_\_ there's a sil-ky moon up in the sky, yeah,

Am

Amadd9

5fr

Am/G#

2fr

sea-gulls are fly-in' ov-er, swans are float-in' by, \_\_\_\_\_  
child-ren are fant-as-is-ing, grown-ups are stand-in' by, \_\_\_\_\_

C/G

1. Gm

3fr

Bb

smok-ing chim-ney tops, am I dream-ing? Am I dream-ing?  
what a sup-er feel-ing, am I

2.

B $\flat$ 

D11

C



F

Dm7



C/E

G



G/B



to Coda ⊕ C/E



dream - ing, a breath-tak - ing scene with the dreams of the world in the  
 dream - ing, what an ex - trou - din - ar - y place! And the

D11



Gdim7



D. S. al Coda

palm of your hand.

⊕ CODA

C/E



E7



E#dim7



dream of the child, is the hope of, the hope of the

E9







A



A/C#





man. It's all so beau - ti - ful, like a land - scape

paint-ing in the sky,                      yeah,                      moun-tains are zoom-in' high - er      mm,




lit - tle girls scream and cry, —                      my world is spin-nin' and spin-nin' and spin-nin',

it's un - be - liev - a - ble, —                      sends me reel - ing, —                      am I






dream-ing,                      am I dream-ing,                      ooh it's bliss.