

High Country Weather

Text by James K Baxter (1926 - 1972)

Timothy Burgess

$\text{♩} = 70$

Yet see, yet see

Yet see, yet see

A-lone we are born and die a-lone

A-lone we are born and die a-lone

8

yet see, yet see the red-gold cirrus o-ver snow moun-tain shine

yet see, yet see the red-gold cirrus o-ver snow moun-tain shine

yet see, yet see the red-gold cirrus o-ver snow moun-tain shine

yet see, yet see the red-gold cirrus o-ver snow moun-tain shine

14

on the up-land road ride ea-sy stra-nger

on the up-land road ride ea-sy stra-nger

on the up-land road sy stra-nger

on the up-land road stra-nger

2
18

ride ea - sy stra - anger

ride ea - sy stra - anger

ride ea - sy stra - anger

ride ea - sy stra - anger

20

surrender to surrender to the sky your angry heart

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