

Warm Winds

Colin Whyles

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B \flat B \flat

Voice

When the nights speak dark and lone - ly And the
dark streets chill your foot - steps As you
on - ly light that guides you Is the

Duet Concertina

Dm F/C F Gm Cm

3

cold still grips your feet Catch the light that falls from win - dows Dance on
trudge your way to sleep You must take the moon for com - pa - ny And
cold blue light of night Let the dawn that breaks the dark - ness Give the

C C7 F Gm Gm/F# C#m/E

sha - dows in the street You must wrap warm winds a - round you Let them
let the star - light speak You must let the warm winds lift you Let them
sun the grace to shine Let the warm winds that sur - round you Guide you

C C7 F Gm Cm Cm7

blow you to my door Let the road that wraps the moun - tain Show you
fill your sails with gold List - en to be the se - cret whisk - ered Sto - ries
to your ren - dez - vous Glad to be the winds of for - tune; Warm the

F F7 To Coda Bb Bb Edim D7/F# D7

to your home once more When the fold Let the warm winds wrap you Let the
as the words un path that leads you through through

C C7 F Eb D/F# Gm Gm7

warm winds lift your heart Let the roll - ing seas that rock you Close the

Cm Cm7 F Gm D/F# Gm Gm7 Cm Cm7

mea - sure we're a - part Gold - en winds will fill your sails And whisk - per dreams to

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F Gm7 Cm Cm7 F F7 Bb D.S. al Coda

you Sto - ries that you ne - ver knew Could e - ver - more be true When the

Fine