

[G] [D] [G]

[G] _ _ _ There's no clouds in the [G] sky tonight
No [C] blanket for the [C] moon's cold light

[G] Footsteps sliding [G] on the frozen [D] ground

[D] _ _ _ Your [G] breath like smoke be-[G] fore your eyes

[C] Fingers numb deep [C] down inside

[G] Pockets of your [D] coat wrapped right a-[G]-round

Chorus

[G] _ _ _ It's [C] cold on the [D] road [G] tonight

[G] _ _ _ So [C] far from the [D] fireside

And the [G//] warmth of a [Em//] welcome [C] light

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night

[G] _ _ _ Jack Frost is painting [G] cobbled streets,

His [C] brush is touching [C] all it meets

His [G] canvas is as [G] far as you can [D] see

[D] _ _ _ His [G] palette is a [G] little bare,

You'll [C] only find one [C] colour there

A [G] whitewash world hangs [D] in the galler-[G]-y.

Chorus

[G] _ _ _ You're [G] thinking 'bout your [G] room back home,

That [C] shelters every [C] thing you own

The [G] friendly feel of your [G] favourite old arm-[D]-chair

[D] _ _ _ The [G] clock ticks gentle [G] hours away

As [C] night time wanders [C] into day

You'd [G] give up all you [D] have to be back [G] there

Chorus

[G] _ _ _ You reach for home with [G] frozen hands,

[C] Stumbling through this [C] silent land

[G] Tumbling snowflakes [G] silently ap-[D]-pear

[D] _ _ _ [G] If you lift your [G] eyes up higher

[C] Diamond stars like [C] ice on fire

[G] Freeze your bones and [D] melt your icy [G] tears.

[G] _ _ _ It's [C] cold on the [D] road [G] tonight

[G] _ _ _ So [C] far from the [D] fireside

And the [G//] warmth of a [Em//] welcome [C] light

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night [G] [D] [G]

