

# Bitter Winds

Lina Eve

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♩ = 114    Em            D            C                    Em    Em            D            C            Em

Voice

Ooh\_\_\_\_\_ ooh,    Ooh    ooh ooh    -    Ooh\_\_\_\_\_ ooh,    Oo\_\_\_\_\_ Ooh.

8    Em                                    Em                                    D                                    D

Vo.

1.Once there was    a    young girl,    she was    cry - ing for her    love;    He  
 2.The    babe    was born    in    sorr - ow,            the    babe was born in    fear,    They  
 3.They    pushed her to    give    up the    babe,they    said she was-n't    fit    to  
 4.This    happ - ened in    the    six - ties,    -    but    still I can't for - get    the

12    Em                                    D                                    Em                                    Em

Vo.

left her when    the    bitt - er winds did    blow\_\_\_\_\_    He    left her with    a  
 treat - ed the    young girl with    hate and    scorn\_\_\_\_\_    Her    crime to love too  
 raise the child    when she was    one her - self\_\_\_\_\_    They    cit - ed all the  
 one time that    I    saw my    bab - y    girl\_\_\_\_\_    The    man I thought I

17    Em                                    D                                    D                                    C                                    D

Vo.

prom - ise, he    left her with a    song;    he    left her with a    bab - y in her  
 earl - y, her    fate to be a - lone,    they    made her wish - she had not been  
 reas - ons, they    made her feel the    guilt;    She    signed the pap - ers    with a brok - en  
 loved\_\_\_\_\_ for    him I've no re - grets, but I've    ached to hold my    daught - er in my

22    Em

Vo.

womb\_\_\_\_\_                                    The    winds    did  
 born\_\_\_\_\_                                     
 heart\_\_\_\_\_                                     
 arms\_\_\_\_\_                                   

24    D                                    Em                                    C                                    D                                    Em                                    D.S.    Em                                    D

Vo.


blow\_\_\_\_\_ The winds did    blow\_\_\_\_\_    Oh\_ the    bitt - er winds did    blow                                    Ooh - ooh - ooh,

33 C Em D C Em Em Em

V. 


Ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh Ooh ooh - ooh Ooh ooh - ooh 5. Now she is a woman, she might have

41 D D Em D Em Em

V. 


ba-bies of her own, she may never know from whence she came - I only gave her

48 Em D D Em C Em Em

V. 

life, I only sent her prayers She may never know how much I cared — The winds did

55 D Em C D Em

V. 

blow - the winds did blow — Oh - oh - oh - oh, the bitter winds did blow —