

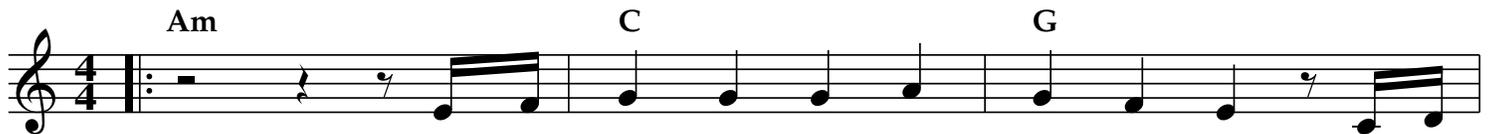
I'll Remember

Phil Mills

Capo 1

Intro: Am G Em Am

♩ = 110



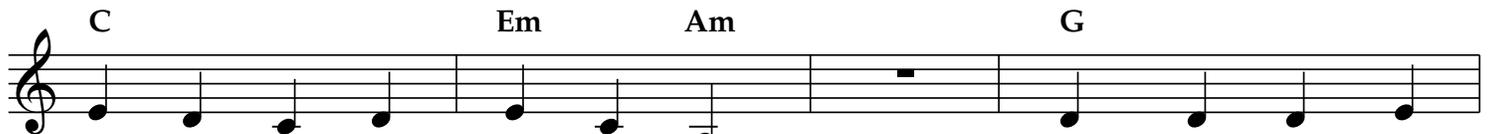
Did I tell you that I saw an elf? He was
There are times when I still think of us As we



sleep - ing on the street when I walked home last night.
fought that old white dra - gon with his freez - ing breath.



Though it's been a long time, still... I am al - most sure... all
Hik - ing home 'cross north - land ice While you laughed and judged his



gold - en hair and sil - ver light Weren't they once mag -
wea - pon on - ly brisk and fresh. Now the winds bring



nif - i - cent, so — proud, so self - pos - sessed? To - mor - row you'll re -
worse chills than an - y mon - ster that we feared. I feel the win - ter



call a - gain, no need to feel dis - tressed. I'll re - mem - ber
stalk me through the aut - umn of the year. Let me pull your



for us both; you should get your rest. Once up - on a
blan - ket up; there's a draught in here.

G Em Am F G
 time in this land of i - mag-in - ing You right-ed eve-ry wrong. You
 Am G F G Am Asus
 lived for bat-tle song. You stood tall and strong. And I could still the
 Em7 Am Am7 Cmaj7 Em7
 wind or call the rain. I a-gree, dear, noon is much to ear-ly for the
 Am C Dm7 G
 dark-ness. Yes, I'm sure the e - vil King you van-quished is still dead.
 Am7 Cmaj7 Em7 Am C
 May - be it's a cloud you saw that's pass-ing by your win-dow. I can pull the
 Em7 Dm7 G Am
 cur-tains wide, help the sun-light touch your bed Once up - on a
 G Em Am F G
 time in this land of i - mag-in - ing You right-ed eve-ry wrong. You
 Am G F G Am Asus
 lived for bat-tle song. You stood tall and strong. And I could still the
 Em7 Am
 wind or call the rain.
 heart and ease your pain.