

Winter Magic

JAZZ WALTZ (♩=180) (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

Mike Wilson

REPEAT ON D.C. ALSO

DRUMS SET-UP

mf SING 2ND, 3RD, & 4TH TIMES *fp* *fp*

mf SING 3RD & 4TH TIMES *fp* *fp*

I Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.

II Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.

(5) *fp* *fp* *fp* (1.) / 2.

I Da da da da. da.

II Da da da da. da.

(10) REPEAT ON D.C. ALSO

I

1. Soft and slow, the fall - ing snow a - round us
 2. Win - ter sings its song se - rene like mag - ic
 3. Win - ter is a won - der - land we've heard the
 4. Watch - ing now we un - der - stand as twi - light

II

Winter Magic - 2

1. 2. 19

I
 (1.) ev' - ry - where.
 (2.) in the air. Snow - y man - tle clean and
 (3.) po - ets say. Soon the sun will crest the
 (4.) turns to day.

II

23

27

I
 bright, gleam - ing in the moon - lit night. Winds com -
 hill. Song - bird keeps his song un - til dawns the

II

TO CODA
(AFTER D.C.) 33

D.C. AL CODA

I
 pose en - chant - ing prose in rev'r - ence to the sight.
 morn so calm and still as breath - less - ly we

II

CODA

37

I
 wait. Si - lent beau - ty

II
 Si - lent beau - ty

Winter Magic - 3

41 **45**

I fills my mind with wonder. Win

II fills my mind with wonder. Win

49

I ter mag - ic stirs my soul!

II ter mag - ic stirs my soul!

53 **57**

fp *fp* *fp* *fp*

I Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da. Da da

II Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da. Da da

61 **65** 5

fp *f*

I da da. Win - ter mag - ic.

II da da. Win - ter mag - ic.

Winter Magic



Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.
Da da da da.

Soft and slow, the falling snow around us ev'rywhere.
Winter sings its song serene like magic in the air.

Snowy mantle clean and bright, gleaming in the moonlit night.
Winds compose enchanting prose in rev'rence to the sight.

parts 1 & 2 (optional):

Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.
Da da da da.
Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.
Da da da da.

part 1:

Winter is a wonderland we've heard the poets say.
Watching now we understand as twilight turns to day.

Soon the sun will crest the hill. Songbird keeps his song until
dawns the morn so calm and still as breathlessly we wait.

parts 1 & 2 (opt.):

Silent beauty fills my mind with wonder.
Winter magic stirs my soul!

Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.
Da da da da.
Ba dap bap ba da. Ba dap bap ba da.
Da da da da.

(divisi, opt.): Winter magic.