

Fifteen Feet of Pure White Snow

Nick Cave 2001
(Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

NC $\text{♩} = 118$ Am

JE.
Where is Mo - na? She's long gone. Where is Ma - ry? She's ta - ken her a - long.

7 G

JE.
But they have - n't put their mit - tens on and there's fif - teen feet of pu - re white

13 **A** Am

JE.
snow

Hp.

17 G Am

Hp.

22 2

JE.
Where is Mi - chael? Where is Mark?

27

JE.
Where is Mat - thew now it's ge - tting dark Oh,

31 G Am

JE.
where is John? They're all out back un - der fif - teen feet of pu - re white snow. Would you

36 G

JE.
please put down that te - le - phone. We're un - der fif - teen feet of pu - re white

Hp.

40 **B** Am *Cont. ad lib sync. rim shot during verses*

JE. snow

Hp.

44 Am

JE. I waved to my neigh-bour My neigh-bour waved to me But my

48

JE. neigh-bour is my en - em - y I kept a

52 G Am

JE. wa-ving my arms till I could not see Un-der fif - teen feet of pu-re white snow.

57

JE. Is there a - ny - bo - dy out there please? It's too

62

JE. qui - et in here and I'm be - gin-ning to freeze. I've got i -

66 G *Drum fill then rock beat* Am

JE. ci - cles hang-ing from my knees un-der fif - teen feet of pu-re white snow. Is there

71 G Am

JE. any bo - dy who feels this low un-der fif - teen feet of pu-re white snow

Hp.

76 **C** G

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky__ Raise your hands up to the sky__

80

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky__ Is it a - ny won - der? Oh my

84 Am F

JE. Lord Oh my__ Lord Oh my__

A. na na na na__ etc__

Hp.

88 Am F G

JE. Lord Oh my__ Lord

A.

Hp.

92 **D** Am *Back to rim shots*

JE.

A.

Hp.

96 G Am

Hp.

102

JE. Doc-tor, doc-tor I'm go-ing mad__ This is the worst day I've e-ver had__

109 G *Drum fill then rock beat* Am

JE. I can't re-mem-ber e-ver feel-ing this bad, un-der fif-teen feet_ of pu-re white_ snow.

115 G

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky_ Raise your hands up to the sky_

A. Raise your hands up to the sky_ Raise your hands up to the sky_

119

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky_ Is it a - ny won - der? Oh my

A. Raise your hands up to the sky_ Is it a - ny won - der?

123 Am *Judie ad lib on repeats* F Am

JE. Lord Oh my_ Lord Oh my_ Lord

A. na na na na_ etc_ na na na na_

Hp.

128 F G Am

JE. Oh my_ Lord_

A. etc_

Hp.