

Fifteen Feet of Pure White Snow

Nick Cave 2001

(Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

♩=118

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

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

13 **A** snow Where is Mi - chael? Where is Mark?

25 Where is Mat - thew now it's ge - tting dark Oh, where is John? They're all out back un - der fif - teen feet of

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

40 **B** snow I waved to my neigh - bour My neigh - bour waved to me But my

48 neigh - bour is my en - em - y I kept a wa - ving my arms till I could not see Un - der

54 fif - teen feet of pu - re white snow. Is there a - ny - bo - dy out there please? It's too

62 quiet in here and I'm be - gin - ning to freeze. I've got i - ci - cles hang - ing from my knees un - der

68 *Drum fill then rock beat* fif - teen feet of pu - re white snow. Is there any bo - dy who feels this low un - der fif - teen feet of pu - re white snow

76 **C** Raise your hands up to the sky Raise your hands up to the sky

80 Raise your hands up to the sky Is it a - ny won - der? Oh my

84

JE. *Lord* *Oh my_ Lord* *Oh my_*

Tpt.

88

JE. *Lord* *Oh my_ Lord*

Tpt.

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

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

Tpt.

108 *Drum fill then rock beat*

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

115 **E**

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

Tpt.

119

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

Tpt.

123 **F**

JE. *Lord* *Oh my_ Lord* *Oh my_ Lord*

Tpt.

128

JE. *Oh my_ Lord*

Tpt.