

Just Now, Engulfed in Months of Winter

a solo with guitar

text and arrangement by
Constance Morgenstern

1 G Em D G Em Em Bm7 Am7 Em

Just now, en - gulfed in months of win-ter,*
Here, in these months that seem like win-ter,*

9 Am7 G Em7 D Em Bm/A Am G/E

it's hard to say what's death or *rest*. Are up - per branch - es bare or bud-ded?

17 Bm/A G6 Em D D/A Em F/C D

Do crea-tures, some - where, sleep in depths? Will plants whose dry stalks pierce the snow

25 G C Am7 G G Em G Em Em

burst out in green from life be - low? Ground squirrels, in

34 Bm7 Am Em D G Em7 D Em

win - ter, cool past freez-ing, but in the spring - time, rouse and race. Some fish, where

Text and guitar arrangement ©2020, 2026 by WordSown.com.
Melody is from O DASS ICH TAUSEND ZUNGEN HÄTTE
by Kornelius Heinrich Dretzel, 1697-1773.

This music may be freely copied and streamed for **noncommercial purposes**.
For other uses, check our copyright policy at WordSown.com.

42 B7 F Em D Em/B Em7/E , D D G

wa - ters leave by sea-son, wrapped with-in sun-parched marsh-beds... wait. And cer-tain plants— de-

51 Am Bm7 D C D G G Em G

tached, long - dry— in wa-ter, and in hours, re - vive.

60 Em G D F C D G

Cre - a - tion, Lord, still shows us mar - vels. Oh, what you've made with

67 Em7 D G D Am Em D G (or G A A)

mere - ly dust! So, e - ven when we face a win-ter, we look be - yond. We've grown to

76 D/D D/A G C D/A D/G Am7 D G

rit. a tempo rit.

trust your care and pow - er, joined, for life:

Cre - a - tion. Sum - mer. Je - sus Christ.*

Cre - a - tion. Spring-time. Je - sus Christ.*

*We offer a choice of lyrics in these spots. Choose the ones that better suit your time and place.