

Voice

Waltz for violins

music & lyrics : Margaux
arr. Hardy Mertens

$\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 52$

A



Ne-ver felt so blue; some-one tell me



what to do, how to take this, 'cause it hurts me to



see the rain fall, watch the sun go down on you.

B



Swear I heard you sigh, ev'-ry time I passed you by.



Just show me some real e - mo - tion, if on-ly the

C



twin-kle of your eye. T'kiss those lips of stone, chase that



chill from your heart. Ba-by now I know your soul could ne-ver be

D



cold as ice. When all the world is qui-et



and the pale moon pours her light, on your chest would I hear your



heart - beat, deep un-der your skin so cold and white?

E



T'kiss those lips of stone, chase that chill from your heart.




Ba-by now I know your soul could ne-ver be cold as ice.

F



Cold, you're so cold.

G



Cold, Cold, you're so cold.

H



Cold. T'kiss those lips of stone,




chase that chill from your heart. Ba-by now I know your

I




soul could ne-ver be cold as ice. T'kiss those lips of




stone, chase that chill from your heart. Ba-by now I know your

J



soul could ne-ver be cold as ice. T'kiss those lips of



stone, chase that chill from your heart. Ba-by now I know your

K



soul could ne-ver be cold as ice.