

The Solstice Song

Lyrics by Andrew Leman · Music by Mel Torme & Robert Wells, arranged by Vince Guaraldi

Rubato
C13b9

mf

F C7b13

Cult - ists chant-ing 'round an

With pedal

Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 F Em7b5 A7 Dm Dm/C Bm7b5 Bbm6

o - pen fire. What they're ran-ting no one knows.

Fmaj7/A C7/G Bbm6 Am Bm11 E7/B A Bbm

Tom - toms beating e-ver high - er and high'r, their fren - zied pas-sion quick-ly

Ab Gm7 Db9 C7b9 F Bb Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7

grows. An-cient writ-ings tell dark for-ces lurk in ma - ny nooks,

rit.

F Em7b5 A7 Dm Dm/C Bm7b5 Bbm6 Fmaj7/A C7/G Bbm6

and the stars are co - ming right. Fool - ish men who read

Am Bm11 E7b9/B Am7 D7b9 Gm7 Db7 C7 F(add2)

too ma - ny books will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know C -

Cm7 F13 F7 Dm7 G7b13 G7 Cm7 F13 F7b13

thu - lhu's on his way. The beast is ri - sing from the depths of dark R -

Bbmaj9 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6/9

lyeh, and soon the Great Old Ones a - gain will reign: if you sur -

G7b13 C7#9 C7b9(b13) F Bb

mp vive it, you will *dim.* go quite in - *p* sane. *cresc.* And *mf* so I'm of - fer - ing this

Am Gm F C13b9 F Em7b5 A7 Dm Dm/C Bm7b5 Bbm6

sim - ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty two, al -

Fmaj7/A C7/G Bbm6 Am Bm7b5 E7b9/B Am D7#9 Gm7 C7b9 F6/9

though it's been said ma-ny times, ma-ny ways, wa - gah na - gi,

Slowly
Cm7 F13 Dm7 G7b13

Cm7 F13 F7b13 Bbmaj9

Bbm7 Eb7sus Eb7

Abmaj7 Ab6/9 Ab7 G7#9(b13) Gm9/C C13b9 C7b9(b13)

F Bb Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 C13b9 F6/9 Em7b5 A7b9

Dm Dm/C G7/B Bbm F/A C7/G Bbm6 Am Bm7b5 E7

Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9 Am7 Eb7 D7 Gm9 Bb/C C7b9

rit.

Rubato

Bm7b5 Bbmaj7 Am7 Abdim7 Gm7 Gm7b5/C Fmaj13#11

accel. *rit.*