

December

Basia Bulat

B \flat Enter percussion and bass

8 I touch the ink on the pa - per, Per - ma - nent scar

12 I'm gon-na car - ry for - e - ver to re - mem - ber your art

16 And though your eyes are De - cem - ber, You have June in your heart.

21 Now your hands were so rest - less, Ne - ver knew how you felt

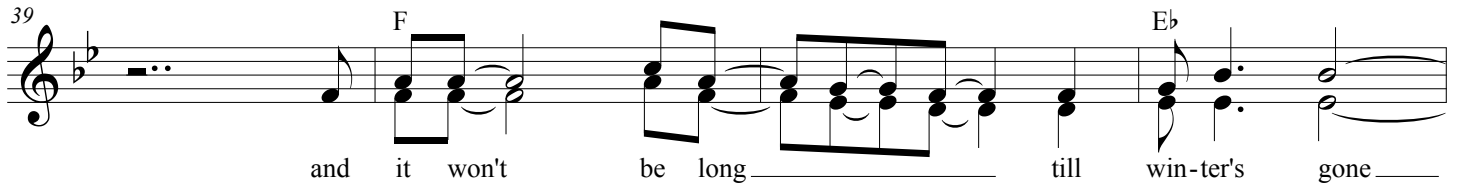
26 And now I'm cros - sing my fin - gers 'cause no - thing else helps,

30 and I don't want to for - get you, but I can't help my - self.

34 Oh, oh, I want to hang on, ev - en though you're gone,

December

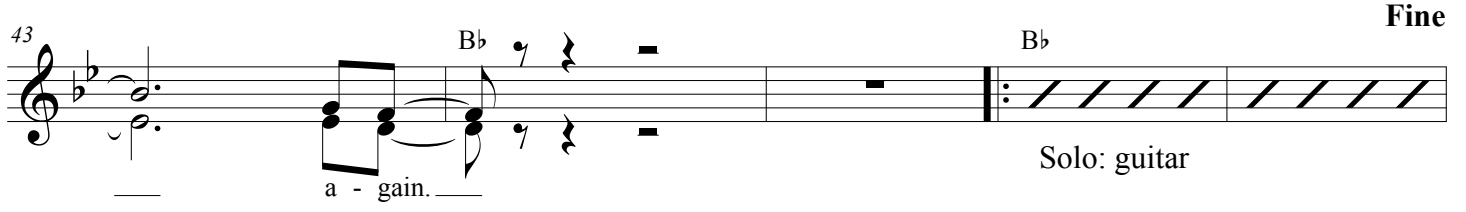
39



and it won't be long till win-ter's gone

F Eb

43



a - gain. Solo: guitar

Bb Bb

Fine

48

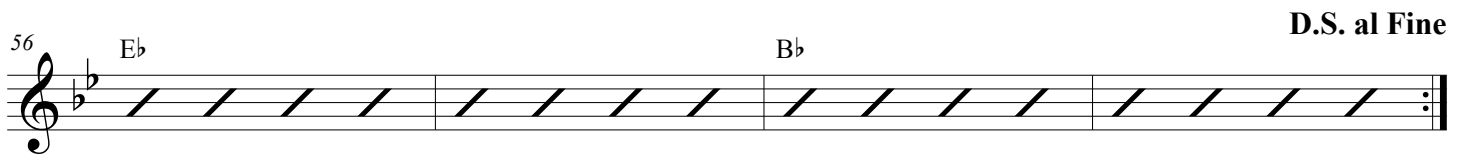


52



Dm7 Gm7

56



Eb Bb

D.S. al Fine