

# 'Tis Winter Now

G/D - SOL

*Andante*

1. 'Tis win - ter now; the fall - en snow Has left the  
2. And yet God's love is not with - drawn; His life with -  
3. And tho' a - broad the sharp winds blow, And skies are  
4. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As well as

heav'ns all cold - ly clear; Thru leaf - less boughs the  
in the keen air breathes, His beau - ty paints the  
chill, and frosts are keen, Home clos - er draws her  
sum - mer's joy - ous ray, Us warm - ly in Thy

sharp winds blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear.  
crim - son dawn, And clothes the boughs with glit - t'ring wreaths.  
cir - cle now, And warm - er glows her light with - in.  
love en - fold, And keep us thru life's win - try days!