

# Snow (Hey Oh)

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## Intro

Moderately ♩ = 104

G#m E B F#

*mf*  
w/ clean tone  
let ring ---| let ring -----| let ring -| let ring ---| let ring -| let ring -----|

TAB: 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 | 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 7/9 8 6 8 6 8 6

G#m E B F#

let ring ---| let ring -----| let ring -| let ring ---| let ring -| let ring -----|

TAB: 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 | 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 4 4 4 6 4 4 4

## Verse

G#m E B F#

1. Come to de-cide that the things that I tried were in my life just to get high on.  
2., 3. See additional lyrics

let ring sim.

TAB: 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 | 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 7/9 8 6 8 6 8 6

G#m E B F#

When I sit a-lone, come get a lit - tle known, but I need more than my-self this time.

TAB: 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 | 7 6 4 6 4 6 4 4 4 4 4 6 4 4 4

G#m E B F#

Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do be - lieve that we re - ly on...

G#m E B F#

When I lay it on, come get to play it on all my life to sac - ri - fice.

Chorus

G#m E B F#

Hey, oh, — lis - ten what I — say, —

G#m E B F#

— oh. — { 1., 3. I got your }  
 { 2. Come back and }

G#m E B F#

hey, oh, \_\_\_\_\_

{ now lis - ten }  
 { look at } what I \_\_\_\_\_ say, —  
 { lis - ten }

G#m E B F#

oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
 oh, \_\_\_\_\_

1.

B F# E

Pre-Chorus

\_\_\_\_\_ The more I see, the less \_\_\_\_\_ I know, the more \_\_\_\_\_

let ring -----

F# G#m

\_\_\_\_\_ I like to let \_\_\_\_\_ it go. Hey, \_\_\_\_\_

let ring ----- | let ring ----- | let ring -----



B

Pri - vate - ly di - vid - ed by a

\*F#/A# C#m(add9)

world so un - de - cid - ed and there's no - where to go. —

\*Bass plays A#.

B

{ 1., 2. In be - tween } the cov - er of an -  
{ 3. Deep be - neath }

F# C#m(add9)

oth - er per - fect won - der { 1. and } it's so — white as snow. .  
{ 2., 3. where }





B

Tell my Lord now. Hey, hey,

Th. -----|

F#m/A# C#m(add9)

yeah, ah, yeah.

Th. -----|

*D.S.S. al Coda 2*

⊕ Coda 2

Tell my Lord now.

Th. -----|

B

Run - ning through the field where all my

F#m/A# C#m(add9)

tracks will be con - cealed and there's no where to go.

Th. -----|





B F#

Th. -----|

w/ heavy dist.

C#m(add9) B F#/A#

string noise

poco rit.

**Free time**

C#m(add9)

let ring -----|

*Additional Lyrics*

2. When will I know that I really can't go to the well once more time to decide on?  
 When it's killing me, when will I really see all that I need to look inside?  
 Come to believe that I better not leave before I get my chance to ride.  
 When it's killing me, what do I really need, all that I need to look inside?
  
3. When to descend to amend for a friend all the channels that have broken down?  
 Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up just to hear you sing it out.  
 Step from the road to the sea to the sky and I do believe what we rely on.  
 When I lay it on, come get to play it on all my life to sacrifice.