# Skating Rink

David Francey 2003

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]**

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

And the **[D]** lights above the skating rink, illuminate the scene

And **[G]** on the snow the shadows show, footsteps where we’ve been

And **[D]** Danny’s breath hangs motionless, and hovers like a dream

A-**[G]**bove his head in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

And the **[D]** sky above the skating rink, the blackened weight of space

Falls **[G]** endless on the frozen world, upon the saving grace

Of the **[D]** lights around the skating rink, laughing in the face

Of the **[G]** darkness at the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]** winter

And the **[D]** music from the skating rink, drifts across the town

And the **[G]** stars of heaven high above, forever looking down

And I’m **[D]** standing, looking upward, and I’m listening to the sound

Of the **[G]** village in the **[A]** lonely heart of **[D]↓** winter

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)