

I Will Be Your Lover

Words and Music by
Peter Brunette

Moderately $\text{♩} \approx 114$

Verses

D

A 7

1. A frost was on the dog - wood tree,
(2.) doubts were swirl - ing round my head,
(3.) life was full of toil and care

D

Feb - ru - ar - y's trac - er - y, bed, bare,
You took down the Mur phy
And the cup - boards all were

G

E m

then you flashed a smile at me, And win - ter
Bat - ted your down eye your - lash, sat - and said, hair
You let your down your - sat - in hair, "Don't be set, And be the

D

turned to spring. Well, gen - tle breeze be -
sil - ly boy." And then when my pulse be -
world a glow. I stood on

20

A7

gan to blow, Cro - cus - es poked through the
gan to surge. From that funk I did e -
shift - ing sand, You held out a guid - ing

25

D

snow, But - ter - flies flew to and fro, And
merge. Sud - den - ly, my sor - ry dirge Be -
hand, Led me to the prom - ised land Where

30

Em A7 D D7

birds be - gan to sing. And
came an ode to joy. } And
milk and hon - ey flow.

Chorus

36

G D Bm

I will be your lov - er, Give you warmth and

42

G D Bm Em

cov - er While the stars still hov - er

