

## NOVEMBER

F  
On a trail blazed by deer  
Am  
You never see and never hear  
A#  
An old tree fell and cleared  
C  
A view for you

F  
Ripples of red, yellow and gold  
Am  
Your eyes glazed by the cold  
A#  
All the leaves grown old  
C  
And beautiful

chorus:  
A# Am  
Footsteps to follow in  
A# Am  
Shoulders to stand on  
A# Am A#  
A torch for you to carry night and day  
Gm C F  
And your true heart leading the way

A# Gm C

F  
On a trail blazed by deer  
Am  
Far behind you, you can hear  
A#  
A child with no fear  
C  
Of singing

F  
Ripples of notes high and low  
Am  
Your ears stinging with the cold  
A#  
The little kid grown old  
C  
And beautiful

[chorus]