Cold, Cold Heart

D Dulcimer

DAd tuning

I tried so hard my Dear, to show that you’re my ev’ry dream. Yet
never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry. You

D

you’re afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme. A mem’ry us your

D

know you need and want my love yet you’re afraid to try. Why do you run and

D

lone-some past keeps us so far apart Why can’t I free your doubt-ful mind and

G

hide from life? to try it just ain’t smart. Why can’t I free your doubt ful mind and

A7

melt your Cold, Cold Heart. An other love before my time made your heart sad and

A7

melt your Cold, Cold Heart. There was a time when I be-longed to

A7

Page 1 of 2
Hank Williams
blue. And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do. In me, But now I know your heart is shack-led to a mem-o-ry The

anger, un-kind words are said that make the tear-drops start. Why can't I free your more I learn to care for you the more we drift a-part. Why can't I free your

doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart? You'll melt your Cold, Cold Heart?