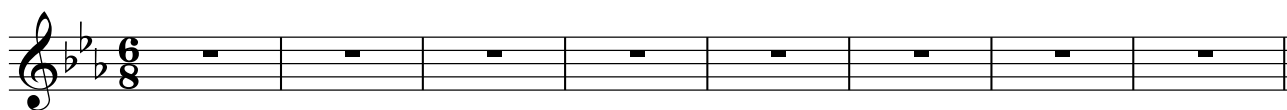


## The Curse

Agnes Obel

♩ = 63



9

And the peop-le went in - to their hide, they oh\_\_\_\_\_ From the start they

14

didn't know ex - act-ly why,\_\_\_ why\_\_\_ Win-ter came and made it so\_ all look a-like,

20

look a - like\_ Un-der-neath the grass would grow, aim-ing at\_\_ the sky\_\_\_

25

It was swift, it was just, a - no-ther wave of a

32

mi-ra-cle\_ But no one, noth-ing at all\_ would go for the kill\_ If they called on

38

e-very soul in the land, on the moon On-ly then would they know a

43

bles-sing in dis - guise\_\_\_\_\_ The