

# Lilac Wine

Words and Music by  
JAMES SHELTON



Moderato

Piano

mf

E<sup>b</sup>m

*freely*

B7

I lost my-self on a cool, damp night. Gave my-self in that mist-y light, Was

*legato*

p

A<sup>b</sup>m

B<sup>b</sup>7

E<sup>b</sup>m

hyp-no-tized by a strange de-light, Un-der a li-lac tree.

1636 - 5

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I made wine from the li-lac tree, Put my heart in its re-ci-pe. It



makes me see what I want to see, and be what I want to be. When



I think more than I want to think, Do things I nev-er should do, I

*mf*



drink much more than I ought to drink, Be-cause it brings me back you.

*rit*

*piu rit*

Refrain (slowly and dreamily)

Li - lac wine is sweet and head - y, like my

love. \_\_\_\_\_ Li - lac wine, I

feel un - stead - y, like my love. \_\_\_\_\_

Lis - ten to me, I can - not see clear - ly,



Is - n't that he, com - ing to me, near - ly here



Li - lac wine is sweet and head - y, where's my



love? Li - lac wine, I




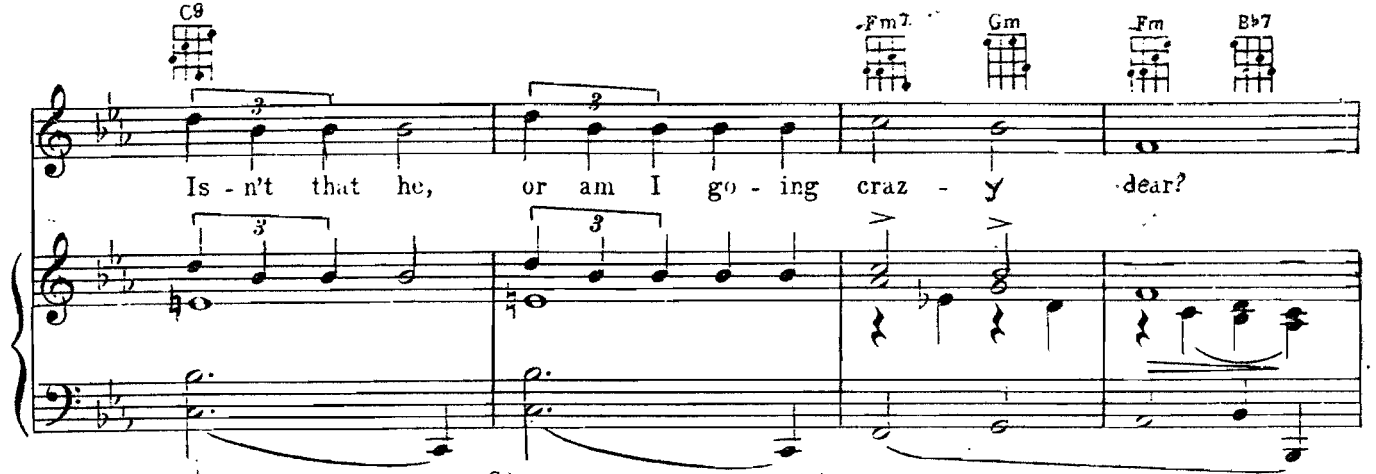
feel un - stead - y, where's my love?

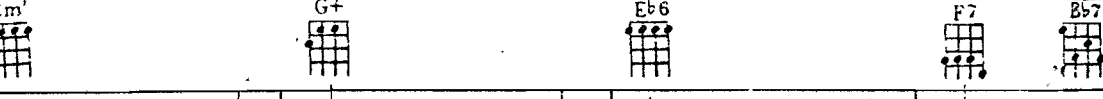

  
 Lis - ten to me, why's ev - 'ry - thing so haz - y?

*mf*

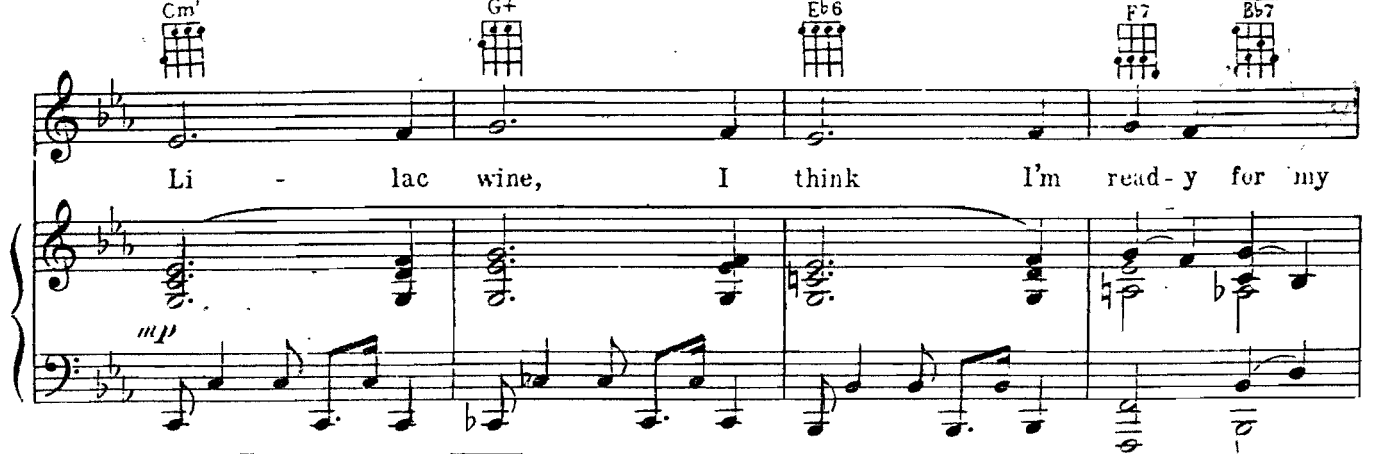


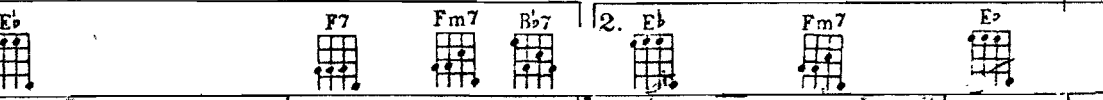

  
 Is - n't that he, or am I go - ing craz - y dear?




  
 Li - lac wine, I think I'm read - y for my

*mp*




  
 love. love.

*p*

