

## Come A Little Closer

©Ken Whiteley (Pair-a-dice Music SOCAN)

Ken notes that this song, "written in the depth of a Canadian winter, out in the country, has a definite Canadian geographic slant." We agree. Not only is this a Canadian blues, it's also quintessentially hippie blues.... The Whiteley Brothers

included the song on their recent CD on the Borealis label, *Sixteen Shades of Blue*, which was reviewed in the last issue of the Bulletin.

E A B E  
Come a lit-tle clos - er, we'll watch the fire burn low.

A6 B7 E  
Come a lit-tle clos - er, we'll watch the fire burn low. Come and

B C#m A B E  
sit right here be-side me, there's so much that we don't know

Come a little closer,  
We'll watch the fire burn low,  
Come a little closer,  
We'll watch the fire burn low,  
Sit right down beside me,  
There's so much that we don't know.

It's so cold outside,  
It could freeze you to the bone,  
It's so cold outside,  
It could freeze you to the bone,  
There's so many things we have,  
So few we really own.

The moon is almost full,  
But it won't stay that way long,  
The moon is almost full,  
But it won't stay that way long,  
In the fullness of a moment,  
We begin the journey on.

Come a little closer,  
You know the fire is almost gone,  
Come a little closer,  
You know the fire is almost gone,  
Stay right here beside me,  
I feel tomorrow coming on.