The Solstice Song

Lyrics by Andrew Leman · Music by Mel Torme & Robert Wells, arranged by Vince Guaraldi

Rubato
C13b9

Cult ists chant-ing 'round an open fire. What they're rant-ing no one knows.

With pedal

Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 F Em7b5 A7 Dm Dm/C Bm7b5 Bbm6

Tom-toms beat-ing e-ver high-er and high'r, their fren-zied pas-sion quick-ly grows.

Ancient writ-ings tell dark for-ces lurk in ma-ny nooks.
and the stars are coming right.
Foolish men who read too many books will find it hard to sleep tonight. They know C-
thu - thu's on his way. The beast is rising from the depths of dark R-
lyeh, and soon the Great Old Ones again will reign:
if you survive it, you will go quite insane.
And so I'm offering this
The Solstice Song

Am Gm F C13♭9 F Em7♭5 A7 Dm Dm/C Bm7♭5 B♭m6

Simple phrase to kids from one to ninety two, although it's been said many times, many ways, wagh na-gl.

Fmaj7/A C7/G B♭m6 Am Bm7♭5 E7♭9/B Am D7♯9 Gm7 C7♭9 F6/9

Slowly Cm7 F13 Dm7 G7♭13

Cm7 F13 F7♭13 B♭maj9

B♭m7 Eb7sus Eb7