

WUTHERING HEIGHTS

Words and Music by
KATE BUSH

Very slowly (with expression)

VERSE

A F E C# A F

E C# A F

E C# Ab

Bad dream in the night, They told me I was go-ing to lose_ the fight
Too long I roam in the night, I'm com-ing back to his side to'put _ it right.

mf

Ebm7 Gb Fsus4 Ebm7 Gb Fsus4

Leave be-hind my } Wuth-er-ing, Wuth-er-ing, Wuth-er-ing Heights, Heath -
I'm com-ing home to }

Ebm7 Gb Fsus4

REFRAIN

cliff, It's me_ I'm Cath-y, _ I've come home_ and I'm_ so cold, _ let me in_ your_

f

Gb Ebm7 Ab7 Db Gb Ab7

win-dow _ Heath - win-dow _

To Coda

Db Gb Db Gb A

Oh! It gets dark, it gets lone - ly, — On the oth - er side — from you. —

F E C#

D.S. (with repeats) al Coda

I pine — a lot, I find — the lot — falls through with-out — you. —

A F E C#

⊕ CODA

Oh! — Let me have it, — let me grab — your soul — a - way. —

Bbm Ab Gb Ebm Db

TO REFRAIN and repeat till fade

You know — it's me, — Cath - y. — Heath-

Bbm Gb Bbm