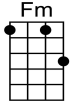


# Windmills of Your Mind

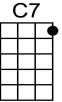
Music and Lyrics by: Michel LeGrand and Marilyn & Alan Bergman (1968)

Chord Arrangement: Ron Chamberlin

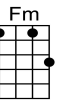
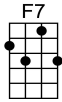
4/4 Time – Intro:  / / /  / / /  / / /



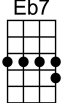
1. Round, like a cir - cle in a spi - ral, like a wheel with - in a  
2. mind! like a tun - nel that you fol - low to a tun - nel of it's



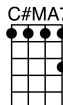
wheel, Ne - ver end - ing nor be - gin - ing on an e - ver spin - ning  
own, Down a hol - low to a ca - vern where the sun has ne - ver

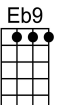
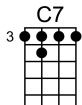
reel, Like a snow - ball down a moun - tain or a car - ni - val bal -  
shone, Like a door that keeps re - volv - ing in a half for - got - ten

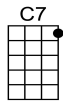
loon. Like a car - ou - sel that's turn - ing run - ning rings a - round the  
dream, Or the rip - ples from a peb - ble some - one tossed in - to a

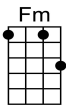
moon. Like a clock whose hands are sweep - ing past the min - utes on its  
stream. Like a clock whose hands are sweep - ing past the min - utes on its

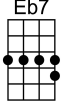
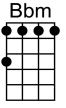
face, And, the world is like an ap - ple whirl - ing si - lent - ly in  
face, And, the world is like an ap - ple whirl - ing si - lent - ly in

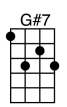
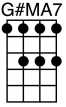
space. Like the cir - cles that you find in the wind - mills of your  
space. Like the cir - cles that you find in the wind - mills of your



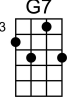
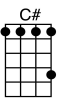
mind! 3. Keys that jin - gle in your pock - et, words that jan - gle in your



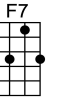
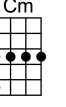
head, Why did sum - mer go so quick - ly, was it some - thing that you



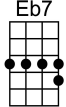
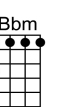
said? Lovers walk a - long the shore, leav - ing foot - prints in the



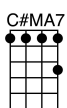
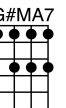
sand. Is that sound of dis - tant drum - ming just the fin - gers of your



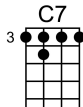
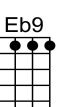
hand? Pic - tures hang - ing in a hall - way and the frag - ment of a



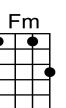
song, Half re - mem - bered names and faces, but to whom do they be -



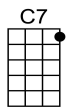
long, When you knew that it was over were you sud - den - ly a -



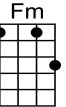
ware, That the aut - umn leaves were turn - ing to the co - lor of her



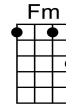
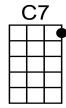
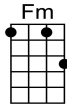
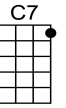
hair, Like a cir - cle in a spi - ral, like a wheel with - in a



wheel, Ne - ver end - ing nor be - gin - ing on an e - ver spin - ning



reel, As the i - mag - es un - wind, Like the cir - cles that you



find in the wind - mills of your mind.