

## Chilly Wind

### CHORUS

Blow on chilly wind.  
I've got a real high collar,  
That's worth a many dollar,  
So I don't feel a thing.

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They can talk and talk and talk about us and smile when we go by,  
And I know that they've been talking 'bout us,  
By the look that's in their eyes.  
So we bid them a fine good morning, let them get back to their fun,  
And we cuddle up a little bit closer, as we walk into the sun.

### CHORUS

Tell me can't you feel the blessing on us,  
We have a love that's true.  
It's a sword and shield this blessing on us.  
It's a lamp to lead us through.  
Now the flame may weave and flicker, but the lamp burns on and on.  
'Cause we have a God who's our Father, yes, when other gods are gone.

### CHORUS