

# Blow On, Chilly Wind

Jesse Winchester

Winchester 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 is 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  
And we walk into the sun.  
Blow on, chilly wind  
I've got a real high collar  
That's worth a many a dollar  
So I don't feel a thing. 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 others god's are gone. Blow on, chilly wind  
I've got a real high collar  
That's worth a many a dollar  
So I don't feel a thing.  
Blow on, chilly wind  
I've got a real high collar  
That's worth a many a dollar  
So I don't feel a thing  
So I don't feel a thing.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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