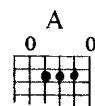
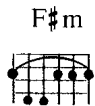
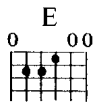
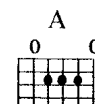
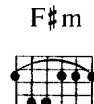
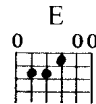


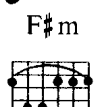
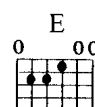
SOMETIMES IT SNOWS IN APRIL

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

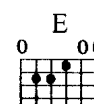
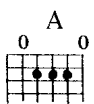
Moderately slow

Tra - cy died_ soon af - ter a long_ fought civ - il war,
Spring - time was_ al - ways_ my fa - v'rite time of year,



just af - ter_ I'd wiped_ a - way_ his last
a time 4 lov - ers hold - ing hands_ in the



tear.
rain.

I guess he's bet - ter off_
Now Spring - time on - ly re - minds_

F#m



A



— than he — was — be - fore, a
 — me of — Tra - cy's tears.

E



F#

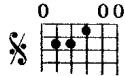


A



whole lot bet - ter off — than the fools — he left here.
 Al - ways cry 4 love, — nev - er — cry 4 pain.

E



F#m



I used 2 cry — 4 Tra - cy 'cause he was my
 He used 2 say — so strong un - a - fraid 2
 of - ten dream — of heav - en and I know that

A



E



on - ly friend... Those kind of cars — don't
 die; un - a - fraid of the death
 Tra - cy's there... I know that he — has

F#m



A



pass u ——— ev - 'ry day.
 that left me hyp - no - tized.
 found an - oth - er friend.

I ———
 Star -
 May -

E



F#m



A



— used 2 cry for Tra - cy 'cause I want 2 see him a - gain,
 ing at his pic - ture — I re - al - ized
 be he's found the an - swer 2 all the A - pril snow.

E



F#m



but some-times, some-times life ain't al - ways the
 no one could cry the way my Tra - cy
 May - be one day I'll see my Tra - cy a

A 0 0

A 0 0

way.)
cried.
gain.)

Some - times it snows.

E/G# x 0 0

A 0 0

E/G# x 0 0

in A - pril.

A 0 0

G#7 4fr.

C#m7sus4 4fr.

Some - times I feel _____ so bad. _____

F#/G# x

A 0 0

Bb sus2

Some - times I wish that

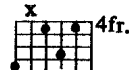
B(addC#)



F#



B(addC#)



To Coda

life was nev - er end - ing, and all good things, they say, nev - er last...

E



1.

2.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

E



F#



B(addC#)



E



And all good things, they say, nev - er last...

F#



B



E



And love, it is - n't love un - til it's past.