

# SOMETIMES IT SNOWS IN APRIL

Words and Music by  
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately slow

E  F#m  A 

*mp*

E  F#m  A 

Tra - cy died\_ soon af - ter a long\_ fought civ - il war,  
Spring - time was\_ al - ways\_ my fa - v'rite time of year,

E  F#m 

just af - ter\_ I'd wiped\_ a - way\_ his last  
a time 4 lov - ers hold - ing hands\_ in the

A  E 

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#

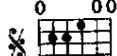
A



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

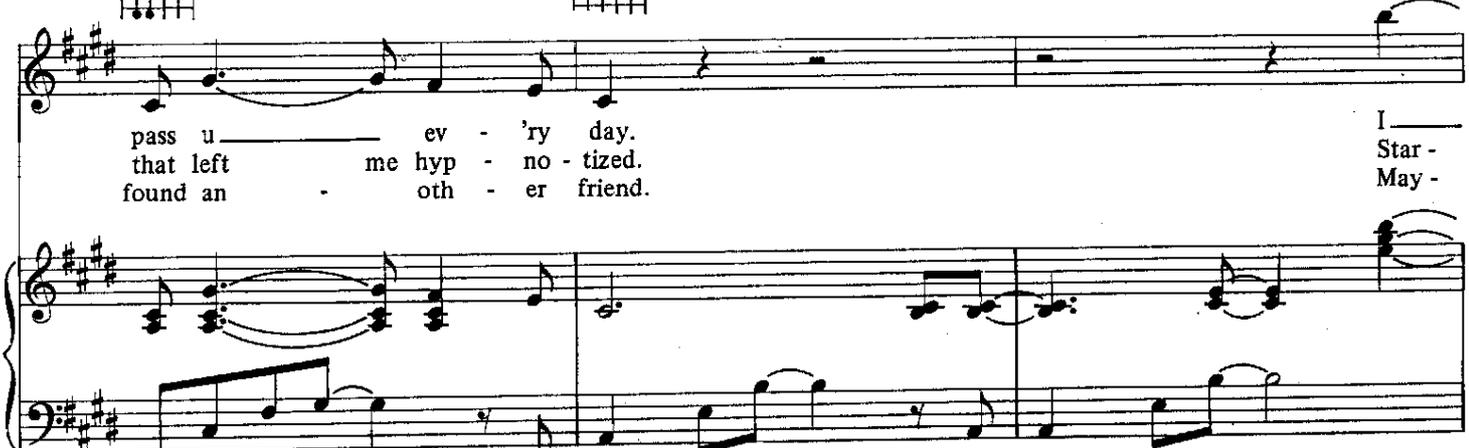
E



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

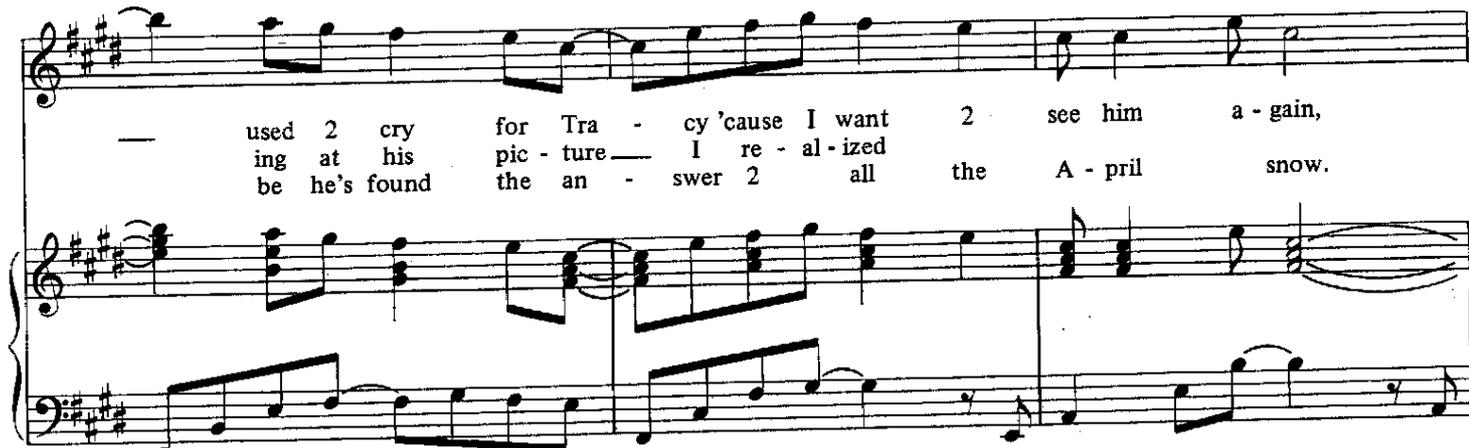
F#m  A 

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



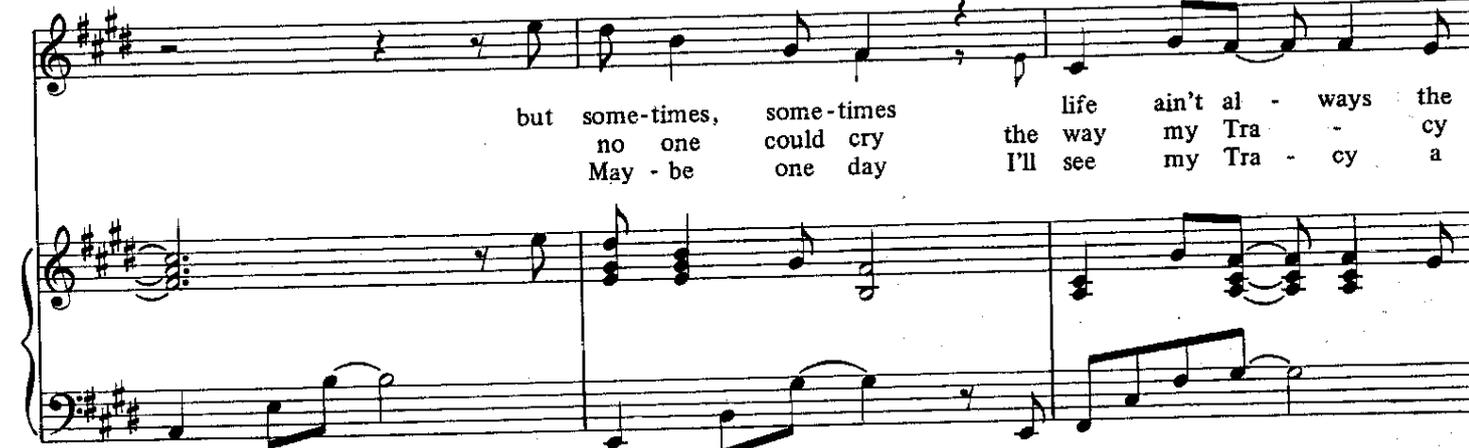
E  F#m  A 

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



E  F#m 

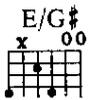
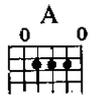
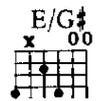
but some-times, some-times life ain't al - ways the  
 no one could cry the way my Tra - cy  
 May - be one day I'll see my Tra - cy a



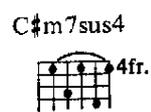
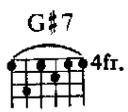
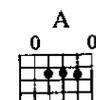


way.)  
cried.)  
gain.)

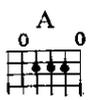
Some - times it snows...



in A - pril.



Some - times I feel \_\_\_\_\_ so bad. —



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.  $\frac{3}{4}$  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.