

# WUTHERING HEIGHTS

Words and Music by  
KATE BUSH

Very slowly (with expression)

## VERSE

Out on the wind-ing, win-dy moors we'd roll and fall in green. You had a tem-per, like my jea-lous-y-

A F E C# A F

Too hot, too gree-dy, How could you leave me, when I need-ed to  
I'm com-ing back love, cru-el Heath-cliff,

E C# A F

pos-sess— you? I hat - ed you, I loved you too,  
my one — dream, my on - ly mas - ter

E C# Ab

Oh! It gets dark, it gets lone - ly, — On the oth - er side — from you. —

F E C#

*D.S. (with repeats) al Coda*

I pine — a lot, I find — the lot — falls through with - out — you. —

A F E C#

**♣ CODA**

Oh! — Let me have it, — let me grab — your soul — a - way. —

Bbm Ab Gb Ebm Db

*TO REFRAIN and repeat till fade*

You know — it's me, — Cath - y. — Heath -

Bbm Gb Bbm

Bad dream in the night,                      They told me I was go-ing to lose \_ the fight  
 Too long I roam in the night,              I'm com-ing back to his side to put \_ it right.

*mf*

Ebm7      Gb      Fsus4                      Ebm7      Gb      Fsus4

Leave be - hind my }              Wuth - er - ing, Wuth - er - ing, Wuth - er - ing Heights, Heath -  
 I'm com-ing home to }

Ebm7                      Gb                      Fsus4

REFRAIN

cliff, It's me \_ I'm Cath-y, \_ I've come home \_ and I'm \_ so cold, \_ let me in \_ your -

*f*

Gb   Ebm7      Ab7                      Db      Gb                      Ab7

1 2 *To Coda*

win - dow \_ Heath -                      win - dow \_

Db      Gb                      Db      Gb                      A

Oh! It gets dark, it gets lone - ly, — On the oth - er side — from you. —

F E C#

*D.S. (with repeats) al Coda*

I pine — a lot, I find — the lot — falls through with - out — you. —

A F E C#

⊕ CODA

Oh! — Let me have it, — let me grab — your soul — a - way. —

Bbm Ab Gb Ebm Db

*TO REFRAIN and repeat till fade*

You know — it's me, — Cath - y. — Heath-

Bbm Gb Bbm