

CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

Copyright © 1961 by Atzal Music, Inc.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Unichappell Music Inc.

Words and Music by VINCE GUARALDI
and CAREL WERVER

Moderately, with a beat

C F C/F 3 Bb/F 3

A month of nights, — a year of days, — Oc - to - bers drift - ing in - to

C/F F

Mays. You set your sail — when the tide comes in — and you just

Bb C7 F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb C/F

Cast Your Fate — To The Wind. — You shift your course — a -

F C/F 3 Bb/F 3 C/F

long the breeze, — won't sail up - wind on mem - o - ries. The emp - ty sky — is

F Bb C7 F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

your best friend — and you just Cast Your Fate — To The Wind. —

F C7 F Bb C7 F

That time has such a way of chang - ing a man through - out the

Bb C7 F Bb C7 F

years. — And now you're re - ar - rang - ing your life thru all your

Bb C9 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F

tears — a - lone, a - lone. There

C/F F C/F 3 Bb/F 3

nev - er was, — there could - n't be — a place in a time for men to
now you're old, — you're wise you're smart, — you're just a man with half a

C/F F

be, who'd drink the dark — and laugh at day — and let their
heart. You won - der how — it might have been — had you not

Bb C7 1 F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb 2 F

wild - est dreams blow a - way. — So
Cast Your Fate — To The Wind. —