

One Morning In May (Public Domain, arr. James Taylor)

Strum: ↓↓↑↑↑

[D]One morning, one [C]morning, one [G]morning in [D]May
[D]I spied a young [C]couple, they were [G]making their [A]way
[D]One was a maiden, so [C]bright and so [D]fair
[D]And the other was a [G]soldier and a [A]brave [D]volunteer

[D]"Good Morning, Good [C]Morning, Good [G]Morning," said [D]he
[D]"And where are you [C]going, My [G]pretty [A]lady?"
[D]"I'm going out a-walking on the [C]banks of the [D]sea
[D]Just to see the waters [G]rise and hear the [A]Nightingale [D]sing."

[D]Now they had not been [C]standing but a [G]minute or [D]two
[D]When out of his [C]knapsack a [G]fiddle he [A]drew
[D]And the tune that he played made the [C]valleys all [D]ring
[D]"O hark," cried the [G]maiden, "hear the [A]Nightingale [D]sing."

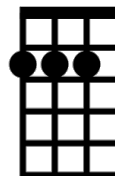
[D]"O maiden, fair [C]maiden, it's [G]time to give [D]o'er."
[D]"O no, kind [C]soldier, please [G]play one tune [A]more
[D]For I'd rather hear your fiddle at the [C]touch of one [D]string
[D]Than to see the waters [G]rise and hear the [A]Nightingale [D]sing."

[D]"O soldier, kind [C]soldier, will [G]you marry [D]me?"
[D]"O no, pretty [C]maiden, that [G]never shall [A]be;
[D]I've a wife now in London and [C]children twice [D]three
[D]Two wives and the [G]army's too [A]many for [D]me."

[D]"Well, I'll go back to [C]London and I'll [G]stay there for a [D]year
[D]It's often that I'll [C]think of you, [G]my little [A]dear
And if [D]ever I return, it will [C]be in the [D]spring
[D]Just to see the waters [G]rise and hear the [A]Nightingale [D]sing"

[D]One morning, one [C]morning, one [G]morning in [D]May
[D]There was a young [C]couple, they were [G]making their [A]way
[D]One was a maiden, so [C]bright and so [D]fair
[D]And I was a [G]soldier and a [A]brave [D]volunteer

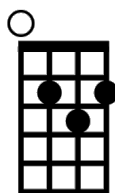
D



C



G



A

