

Monday Morning. Peter, Paul and Mary

P1) FFI_sA CHORDU=Mim.OK!

BB

[Intro]

Em - F# - Bm

1. Early one mornin', one mornin' in spring
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
to hear the birds whistle, the nightingales sing.
Bm A Bm F#m
I met a fair maiden who sweetly did sing,
Bm Em F# Bm
I'm going to be married next Monday morning.
2. "How old are you, my fair young maid,
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
here in this valley, this valley so green?
Bm A Bm F#m
How old are you, my fair young maid?"
Bm Em F# Bm
"I'm goin' to be sixteen next Monday morning."
3. "Well, sixteen years old, that's too young for to marry,
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
so take my advice, five years longer to tarry.
Bm A Bm F#m
For marriage brings troubles and sorrows begin,
Bm Em F# Bm
so put off your wedding for Monday morning."

4. "You talk like a mad man, a man with no skill,
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
two years I've been waiting against my own will.
Bm A Bm F#m
And now I'm determined to have my own way,
Bm Em F# Bm
and I'm going to be married next Monday morning."
5. "And next Monday mornin' the bells they will ring,
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
my true love will buy me a gay gold ring.
Bm A Bm F#m
Also he'll buy me a new pretty gown
Bm Em F# Bm
to wear at my wedding next Monday morning."
6. "Next Monday night when I go to my bed,
Em F# Bm
Em A D F#
and I turn around to the man that I've wed,
Bm A Bm F#m
around his middle my two arms I will fling,
Bm Em F# Bm
and I wish to my soul it was Monday morning."