

Fresh As A Sweet Sunday Morning

Bert Jansch

Bert Jansch-Fresh as a sweet sunday morning

Intro:

F# B F# B F# B F# B C#

F# A B7
Fresh as a sweet sunday morning
B7 F#m C#m D Bm
Like a high stepping pony strutting and prancing
Bm D C#m
Ah she s so full of life
F# A B7
Sparkling with tiny red roses
F# A B7
Let there be music to please her
F#m C#m D Bm
Let it be sunbright to light up her day
Bm D C#m
Let the moon light her night
F# A B7
And fill her with deep silent sleepiness
F# A B7
If I were a small bird so tiny
F#m C#m D Bm
I d hide in her hair just to be near her
D C#m
To hear her sweet voice
F# A B7
And feel her sweet body beside me
F# A B7
And if I were a high lord with riches
F#m C#m D Bm
I d clothe her in satin from India s far highlands
D C#m
I would shoe her in gold
F# A B7
Then invite her to sit at my table
F# A B7
Step out young lady a-dancing
F#m C#m D Bm
To the sound of sweet music so gaily come singing
D C#m
For your beauty so rare
F# A B7
Is as fresh as a sweet Sunday morning

Outro:

F#m B7