

**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**