

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