

Fresh As A Sweet Sunday Morning
Bert Jansch

Bert Jansch-Fresh as a sweet sunday morning

Intro:

G# C# G# C# G# C# G# C# Eb

G# B C#7

Fresh as a sweet sunday morning

C#7 G#m Ebm E C#m

Like a high stepping pony strutting and prancing

C#m E Ebm

Ah she s so full of life

G# B C#7

Sparkling with tiny red roses

G# B C#7

Let there be music to please her

G#m Ebm E C#m

Let it be sunbright to light up her day

C#m E Ebm

Let the moon light her night

G# B C#7

And fill her with deep silent sleepiness

G# B C#7

If I were a small bird so tiny

G#m Ebm E C#m

I d hide in her hair just to be near her

E Ebm

To hear her sweet voice

G# B C#7

And feel her sweet body beside me

G# B C#7

And if I were a high lord with riches

G#m Ebm E C#m

I d clothe her in satin from India s far highlands

E Ebm

I would shoe her in gold

G# B C#7

Then invite her to sit at my table

G# B C#7

Step out young lady a-dancing

G#m Ebm E C#m

To the sound of sweet music so gaily come singing

E Ebm

For your beauty so rare

G# B C#7

Is as fresh as a sweet Sunday morning

Outro:

G#m C#7