Chelsea Morning Fairport Convention Intro E Verse Е Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning, and the first thing that I heard Α \mathbf{E} F#m Was a song outside my window, and the traffic wrote the words G#m Α It came ringing up like Christmas bells F#m R And rapping up like pipes and drums D \mathbf{E} Oh, won t you stay? We ll put on the day А Е And we ll wear it till the night comes Verse Е Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning, and the first thing that I saw Α E F#m Е Was the sun through yellow curtains, and a rainbow on my wall G#m Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you F#m в Crimson crystal beads to beckon D Ε Oh, won t you stay? We ll put on the day Α E There s a sun show every second Bridge G#m F#m Α Е Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today G#m А And the streets are paved with passers by F#m в And pigeons fly and papers lie, just waiting to blow away Verse E Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning, and the first thing that I knew Α \mathbf{E} F#m Е There was milk and toast and barley, and a bowl of oranges too Α G#m And the light poured in like butterscotch F#m в

And stuck to all my senses D \mathbf{E} Oh, won t you stay? we ll put on the day Α \mathbf{E} And we ll talk in present tenses Bridge Α G#m F#m Е Now the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away Α G#m I will bring you incense owls by night F#m в By candlelight, by jewel-light, if only you will stay N.C. Pretty baby, won t you Е Wake up, it s a Chelsea morning