F#m

В

Chelsea Morning

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

And stuck to all my senses

D
E
Oh, won t you stay? we ll put on the day

A
E
And we ll talk in present tenses

Bridge
A
G#m
F#m
E
Now the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away

A
G#m
I will bring you incense owls by night

F#m
B
By candlelight, by jewel-light, if only you will stay
N.C.
Pretty baby, won t you

E
Wake up, it s a Chelsea morning