

**Song For Autumn**  
**Old Blind Dogs**

[Intro]

**C F C F C**

[Verse]

**F C G**  
Now whistlin wind, aye and slaught ring gun  
**C G C F C**  
Bring autumn s pleasant weather  
**F C G**  
Oh, the moorcock springs, aye, on whirring wings  
**C G C F C**  
Amangst the blooming heather

[Verse]

**G F**  
Now waving grain\_\_, wide o er the plain  
**C G**  
Delights the weary farmer  
**C F C G**  
But the moon shines bright when I rove at night  
**C F G C F C**  
To muse upon my charmer

[Verse]

**F C G**  
Now the partridge loves a fruitful fell  
**C G C F C**  
The plover loves the mountains  
**F C G**  
And the woodcock haunts the lonely dell  
**C G C F C**  
The soaring hern the fountains

[Verse]

**G F**  
Through lofty groves the cushat roves  
**C G**  
The path of man to shun it  
**C F C G**  
And the hazel bush o erhangs the thrush  
**C F G C F C**  
The spreading thorn, the linnet

[Verse]

**F C G**  
Let every kind their fortune find  
**C G C F C**

The savage and the tender

**F C G**

Some social join, oh, some leagues combine

**C G C F C**

Some solitary wander

[Verse]

**G F**

Avaunt, away\_\_, the cruel sway

**C G**

Tyrannic man's dominion

**C F C G**

The sportsman's joy, oh, a murdering cry

**C F G C F C**

Fluttering gory pinion

[Verse]

**F C G**

But, Peggy dear the evening's clear

**C G C F C**

Swift flies the skimming swallow

**F C G**

Oh the sky is blue, all the fields in view

**C G C F C**

All shimmering green and yellow

[Verse]

**G F**

Come, let us stray\_\_ our gladsome way

**C G**

And view the charms of nature

**C F C G**

The rustling corn, oh the fruited thorn

**C F G C F C**

And every happy creature

[Verse]

**F C G**

We'll gently walk, aye we'll sweetly talk

**C G C F C**

Till the silent moon shines clearly

**F C G**

I'll grasp thy waist, oh I'll fondly press

**C G C F C**

Oh, I swear I love you dearly

[Verse]

**G F**

No vernal showers to budding flowers

**C G**

Nor autumn to the farmer

**C F C G**

So dear can be, aye, as thou to me

**C            F            G            C    F    C**  
My fair, my lovely charmer

[Verse]

**G   F**  
No vernal showers to budding flowers

**C                    G**  
Nor autumn to the farmer

**C            F                    C            G**  
So dear can be, aye, as thou to me

**C            F            G            C    F    C**  
My fair, my lovely charmer