

**Monday Morning**  
**Peter, Paul and Mary**

[Intro]

**Dm - E - Am**

**Dm E Am**  
1. Early one mornin'™, one mornin'™ in spring  
**Dm G C E**  
to hear the birds whistle, the nightingales sing.  
**Am G Am Em**  
I met a fair maiden who sweetly did sing,  
**Am Dm E Am**  
Iâ€™™ going to be married next Monday morning.

**Dm E Am**  
2. "How old are you, my fair young maid,  
**Dm G C E**  
here in this valley, this valley so green?  
**Am G Am Em**  
How old are you, my fair young maid?"  
**Am Dm E Am**  
"Iâ€™™ goin'™ to be sixteen next Monday morning."

**Dm E Am**  
3. "Well, sixteen years old, thatâ€™™s too young for to marry,  
**Dm G C E**  
so take my advice, five years longer to tarry.  
**Am G Am Em**  
For marriage brings troubles and sorrows begin,  
**Am Dm E Am**  
so put off your wedding for Monday morning."

**Dm E Am**  
4. "You talk like a mad man, a man with no skill,  
**Dm G C E**  
two years Iâ€™™ve been waiting against my own will.  
**Am G Am Em**  
And now Iâ€™™ determined to have my own way,  
**Am Dm E Am**  
and Iâ€™™ going to be married next Monday morning."

**Dm E Am**  
5. "And next Monday mornin'™ the bells they will ring,  
**Dm G C E**  
my true love will buy me a gay gold ring.  
**Am G Am Em**  
Also heâ€™™ll buy me a new pretty gown  
**Am Dm E Am**  
to wear at my wedding next Monday morning."

6.    **Dm**                               **E**               **Am**  
 6.    Next Monday night when I go to my bed,  
       **Dm**       **G**               **C**               **E**  
 and I turn around to the man that Iâ€™ve wed,  
       **Am**               **G**               **Am**               **Em**  
 around his middle my two arms I will fling,  
       **Am**               **Dm**               **E**               **Am**  
 and I wish to my soul it was Monday morning.â€•