NIGHTINGALE

DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW OF A MAIDEN IN NEED OF A SWEETHEARS A E E HERE'S ONE WHO IS ANXIOUS TO PLEAD A D E E IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E D7 SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E D7 IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E D7 SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE. A A A A A A	r?
HERE'S ONE WHO IS ANXIOUS TO PLEAD A D E E IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E7 A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E D7 IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
THE SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E7 A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E D7 IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E D7 THE TREE D7 THE A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE A D E D7 IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
TO BE DOT IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A D E A SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
IT'S A SHAME THAT A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW LIKE ME A B B C B C C C C C C C C C	
SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
SHOULD BE LEFT WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE.	
A A A A	
A A A A	
IN THE WOOD AND THE MEADOW BENEATH THE BRIGHT MOON,	
A A E E	
EVERY LAD WITH HIS LASS MAKES THE MOST OF THE JUNE	
A D E E	
THE WORLD'S GONE A-WOOING, EXCEPTING OF ME	
A D E7 A	
WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS TO HIS MATE IN THE TREE.	
A D E D7	
THE WORLD'S GONE A-WOOING, EXCEPTING OF ME A D E7 A	
A D E7 A WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS TO HIS MATE IN THE TREE.	
WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS TO HIS MATE IN THE TREE.	
A A A A	
THE TIME IT IS SHORT, THERE IS NONE WE CAN SPARE	
A A E E	
THE NIGHTINGALE'S SONG WILL SOON DIE IN THE AIR.	
A D E E	
DON'T YOU THINK, DEAREST PHYLLIS, WE'D BETTER AGREE	
A D E7 A	
TO MAKE LOVE WHILE THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE TREE	
A D E D7	
A D E D7	

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by Spike's Music Collection.

http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com/
Shalom
Spike and Jamie