

I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O! (PPM)

D D D D
I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O! (SING ME YOUR SONG, O!)

D A
IT IS SUNG TO THE MOON BY A LOVELORN LOON

D A
WHO FLED FROM THE MOCKING THROG-O.

D A
IT'S THE SONG OF A MERRY MAN MOPING MUM,

D A
WHOSE SOUL WAS SAD AND WHOSE GLANCE WAS GLUM,

D A
WHO SIPPED NO SUP AND WHO CRAVED NO CRUMB,

D - A D
AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY

D - A G - D A D
HEY-DI, HEY-DI, MISERY ME, LACK-A-DAY-DE

D D
HE SIPPED NO SUP AND HE CRAVED NO CRUMB,

D - A D D - A, G - D, A, D, D, A, D-A, D
AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY.

D D D D
I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O! (WHAT IS YOUR SONG, O?)

D A
IT IS SUNG WITH THE RING OF THE SONGS MAIDS SING

D A
WHO LOVE WITH A LOVE LIFE-LONG-O

D A
IT'S A SONG OF A MERRY MADE PEERLY PROUD

D A
WHO LOVED A LORD AND WHO LAUGHED ALOUD AT THE

D A
MOAN OF THE MERRY MAN MOPING MUM

D A
WHOSE SOUL WAS SAD AND WHOSE GLANCE WAS GLUM,

D A
WHO SIPPED NO SUP AND WHO CRAVED NO CRUMB,

D - A D
AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY

D - A G - D A D
HEY-DI, HEY-DI, MISERY ME, LACK-A-DAY-DE

D D
HE SIPPED NO SUP AND HE CRAVED NO CRUMB,

D - A D D - A, G - D, A, D, D, A, D-A, D
AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY.

D D D D
I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O! (SING ME YOUR SONG, O)

D A
IT IS SUNG TO THE KNELL OF A CHURCH-YARD BELL

D A
AND A DOLEFUL DIRGE DING-DONG-O.

D A
IT'S A SONG OF A POP-IN-JAY BRAVELY BORN

D A
 WHO TURNED UP HIS NOBLE NOSE WITH SCORN
 D A
 AT THE HUMBLE MERRY MAID PEERLY PROUD
 D A
 WHO LOVED A LORD AND WHO LAUGHED ALOUD AT THE
 D A
 MOAN OF THE MERRY MAN MOPING MUM
 D A
 WHOSE SOUL WAS SAD AND WHOSE GLANCE WAS GLUM,
 D A
 WHO SIPPED NO SUP AND WHO CRAVED NO CRUMB,
 D - A D
 AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY
 D - A G - D A D
 HEY-DI, HEY-DI, MISERY ME, LACK-A-DAY-DE
 D D
 HE SIPPED NO SUP AND HE CRAVED NO CRUMB,
 D - A D D - A, G - D, A, D, D, A, D-A, D
 AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY.

D D D D D D
 I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O! I HAVE A SONG TO SING O!
 D A
 IT IS SUNG WITH A SIGN AND A TEAR IN THE EYE,
 D A
 FOR IT TELLS OF A RIGHTED WRONG-O
 D A
 IT'S A SONG OF THE MERRY MAID ONCE SO GAY
 D A
 WHO TURNED ON HER HEEL AND TRIPPED AWAY
 D A
 FROM THE PEACOCK POP-IN-JAY BRAVELY BORN
 D A
 WHO TURNED UP HIS NOBLE NOSE WITH SCORN
 D A
 AT THE HUMBLE HEART THAT HE DID NOT PRIZE
 D A
 SO SHE BEGGED ON HER KNEES WITH DOWNCAST EYES
 D A
 FOR THE LOVE OF THE MERRY MAN MOPING MUM
 D A
 WHOSE SOUL WAS SAD AND WHOSE GLANCE WAS GLUM,
 D A
 WHO SIPPED NO SUP AND WHO CRAVED NO CRUMB,
 D - A D
 AS HE SIGHED FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY
 D - A G - D A D
 HEY-DI, HEY-DI, MISERY ME, LACK-A-DAY-DE
 D A
 HIS PAINS WERE O'ER AND HE SIGHED NO MORE
 D - A D
 FOR HE LIVED IN THE LOVE OF A LADY
 D A
 HIS PAINS WERE O'ER AND HE SIGHED NO MORE
 D - A D
 FOR HE LIVED IN THE LOVE OF A LADY

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**