

IT WAS ON A FINE SUMMER MORNING

Thomas Moore
b 1779

(9/8 time)

Em - Bm - C
IT WAS ON A FINE SUMMER'S MORNING
Em - Bm - Em
THE BIRDS SWEETLY TUNED ON EACH BOUGH
Em - Bm - G
AND AS I WALKED OUT FOR MY PLEASURE
Em - G - Em
I SAW A MAID MILKING HER COW
G - D - D
HER VOICE SO ENCHANTING, MELODIOUS
Em - D - C
LEFT ME QUITE UNABLE TO GO
G - D - C
MY HEART IT WAS LOADED WITH SORROW FOR
C - Em - Am- Em
THE PRETTY GIRL MILKING HER COW
Em - Bm - C
THEN TO HER I MADE MY ADVANCES,
Em - Bm - Em
"GOOD MORROW, MOST BEAUTIFUL MAID,
Em - Bm - G
YOUR BEAUTY MY HEART SO ENTRANCES!
Em - G - Em
"PRAY SIR, DO NOT BANTER," SHE SAID
G - D - D
"I'M NOT SUCH A RARE PRECIOUS JEWEL
Em - D - C
THAT I SHOULD ENAMOUR YOU SO,
G - D - C
I AM BUT A POOR LITTLE MILK GIRL,"
C - D - Am- Em
SAYS THE PRETTY GIRL MILKING HER COW
Em - Bm - C
"THE LADIES AFFORD NO SUCH JEWELS,
Em - Bm - Em
SO BRIGHT AND TRANSPARENTLY CLEAR,
Em - Bm - G
AH! DO NOT ADD FLAME TO MY FUEL!
Em - G - Em
CONSENT BUT TO LOVE ME, MY DEAR
G - D - D
AH! HAD I THE LAMP OF ALADDIN,
Em - D - C
OR THE WEALTH OF THE AFRICAN SHORE,
G - D - C
I WOULD RATHER BE POOR IN A COTTAGE
C - D - Am - Em
WITH THE PRETTY GIRL MILKING HER COW.