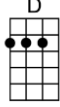
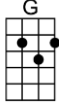
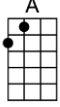
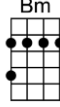
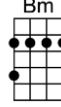
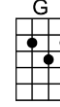
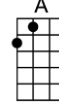

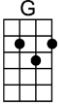
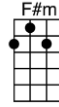
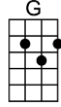
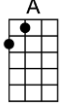


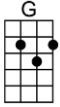
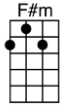
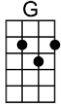
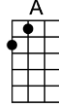
AUTUMN TO MAY

-Noel Paul Stookey/Peter Yarrow
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

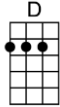
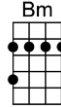
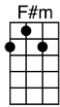
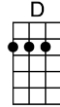
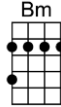
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

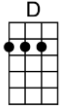
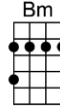
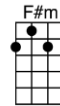
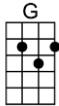
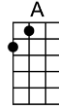
1. Oh, once I had a little dog, his color it was brown
2. Oh, once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red
3. Oh, once I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather
4. Oh, once I had a downy swan, she was so very frail

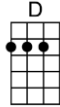

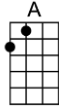
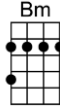
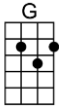
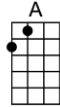
I taught him for to whistle, to sing and dance and run
 He'd lean upon his silver cane, a top hat on his head
 I'd keep them in a music box from wind or rainy weather
 She sat upon an oyster shell, and hatched me out a snail

His legs they were four-teen yards long, his ears so very wide
 He'd speak of far off places, of things to see and do,
 And every day, the sun would shine, they'd fly all through the town
 The snail had changed in-to a bird, the bird to butter-fly

A-round the world in half a day, up-on him I could ride.
 And all the Kings and Queens he'd met while sailing in a shoe.
 To bring me back some golden rings, candy by the pound.
 And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.

Sing, tarry all day, sing, Autumn to May.

AUTUMN TO MAY -Noel Paul Stookey/Peter Yarrow

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D G | A | Bm | Bm G | A | / |

G F#m G A
Oh, once I had a little dog, his color it was brown
G F#m G A
I taught him for to whistle, to sing and dance and run
D Bm F#m D Bm
His legs they were four-teen yards long, his ears so very wide
D Bm F#m G A
A-round the world in half a day, up-on him I could ride.

D G A Bm G A
Sing, tarry all day, Sing, Autumn to May.

G F#m G A
Oh, once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red
G F#m G A
He'd lean upon his silver cane, a top hat on his head
D Bm F#m D Bm
He'd speak of far off places, of things to see and do,
D Bm F#m G A
And all the Kings and Queens he'd met while sailing in a shoe.

D G A Bm G A
Sing, tarry all day, Sing, Autumn to May.

G F#m G A
Oh, once I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather
G F#m G A
I'd keep them in a music box from wind or rainy weather
D Bm F#m D Bm
And every day, the sun would shine, they'd fly all through the town
D Bm F#m G A
To bring me back some golden rings, candy by the pound.

D G A Bm G A
Sing, tarry all day, Sing, Autumn to May.

G F#m G A
Oh, once I had a downy swan, she was so very frail
G F#m G A
She sat upon an oyster shell, and hatched me out a snail
D Bm F#m D Bm
The snail had changed in-to a bird, the bird to butter-fly
D Bm F#m G A
And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.

D G A Bm G A
Sing, tarry all day, Sing, Autumn to May.