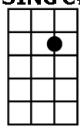
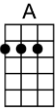


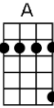
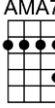
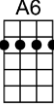
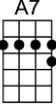
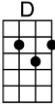
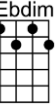
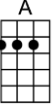
SING C#



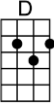
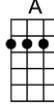
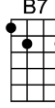
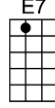
DAISY A DAY (BAR)-Jud Strunk

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

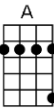
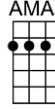
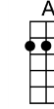
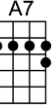
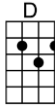
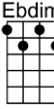
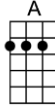
Intro:  (4 measures)

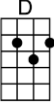
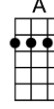
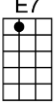
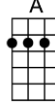
He re-mem-bers the first time he met her, he re-mem-bers the first thing she said

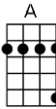
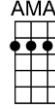
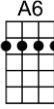
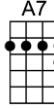
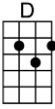
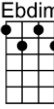
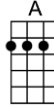
He re-mem-bers the first time he held her, and the night that she came to his bed

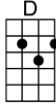
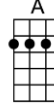
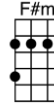
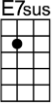
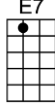
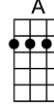
He re-mem-bers her sweet way of singin', "Honey has somethin' gone wrong?"

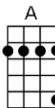

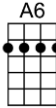
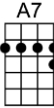
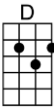
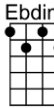
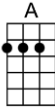
He re-mem-bers the fun and the teasin', and the reason he wrote her this song

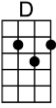
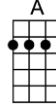
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day

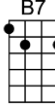
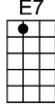
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

They would walk down the street in the evenin', and for years I would see them go by

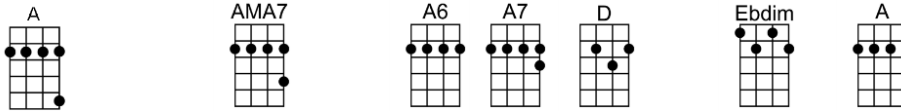
 

And their love that was more than the clothes that they wore

Could be seen in the gleam of their eye

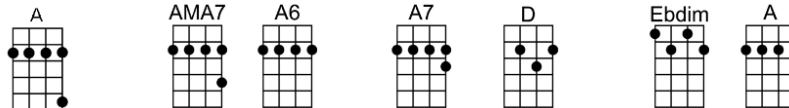
p.2. Daisy a Day



As a kid they would take me for candy, and I loved to go taggin' a-long



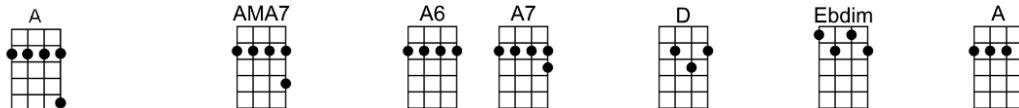
We'd hold hands while we walked to the corner, and the old man would sing her his song



I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day



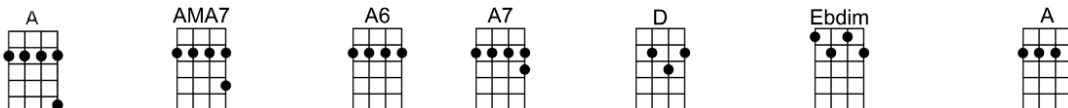
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way



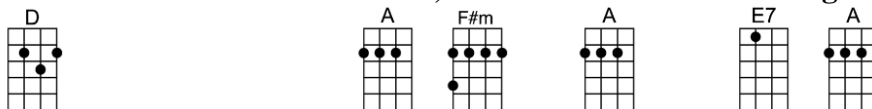
Now he walks down the street in the evenin', and he stops by the old candy store



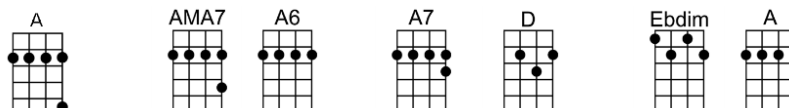
And I somehow believe he's be-lievin', he's holdin' her hand like be-fore



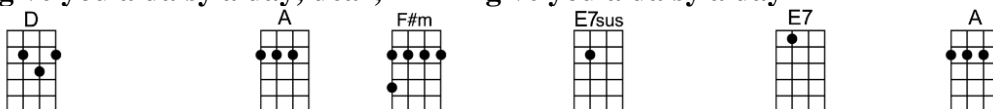
For he feels all her love walkin' with him, and he smiles at the things she might say



Then the old man walks up to the hilltop, and gives her a daisy a day



I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day



I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

DAISY A DAY - Jud Strunk

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: A (4 measures)

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
He re-mem-bers the first time he met her, he re-mem-bers the first thing she said
D A B7 E7
He re-mem-bers the first time he held her, and the night that she came to his bed
A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
He re-mem-bers her sweet way of singin', "Honey has somethin' gone wrong?"
D A E7 A
He re-mem-bers the fun and the teasin', and the reason he wrote her this song

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day
D A F#m E7sus E7 A
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
They would walk down the street in the evenin', and for years I would see them go by
D A
And their love that was more than the clothes that they wore
B7 E7
Could be seen in the gleam of their eye
A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
As a kid they would take me for candy, and I loved to go taggin' a-long
D A E7 A
We'd hold hands while we walked to the corner, and the old man would sing her his song

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day
D A F#m E7sus E7 A
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
Now he walks down the street in the evenin', and he stops by the old candy store
D A B7 E7
And I somehow believe he's be-lievin', he's holdin' her hand like be-fore
A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
For he feels all her love walkin' with him, and he smiles at the things she might say
D A F#m A E7 A
Then the old man walks up to the hilltop, and gives her a daisy a day

A AMA7 A6 A7 D Ebdim A
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day
D A F#m E7sus E7 A
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way