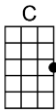
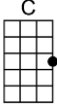
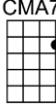
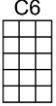
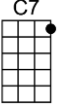
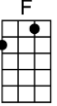
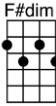
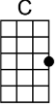
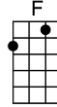
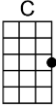
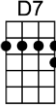
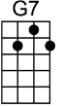


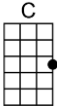


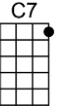
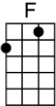
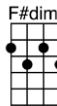
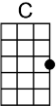
# DAISY A DAY - Jud Strunk

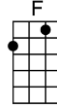
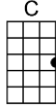
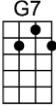
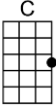
3/4 123 12 (without intro)

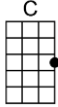
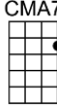
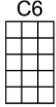
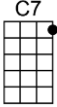
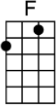
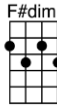
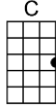
Intro:  (4 measures)

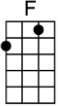
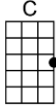
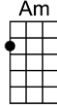
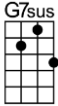
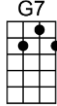
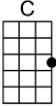
        
He re-mem-bers the first time he met her, he re-mem-bers the first thing she said

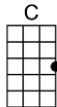
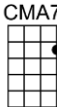
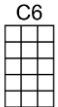
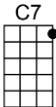
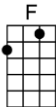
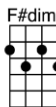
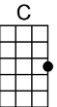
     
He re-mem-bers the first time he held her, and the night that she came to his bed

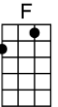
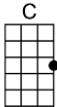
        
He re-mem-bers her sweet way of singin', "Honey has somethin' gone wrong?"

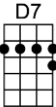
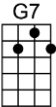
     
He re-mem-bers the fun and the teasin', and the reason he wrote her this song

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

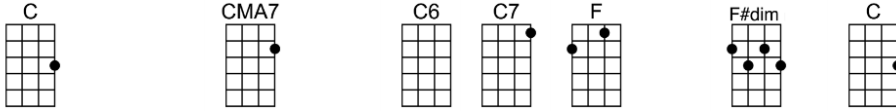
       
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

        
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

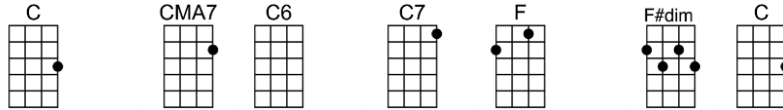
p.2. Daisy a Day



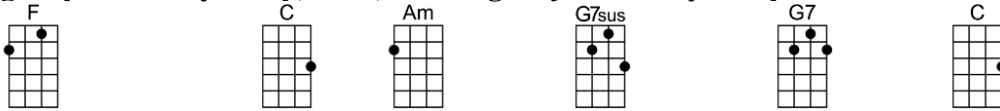
As a kid they would take me for candy, and I loved to go taggin' a-long



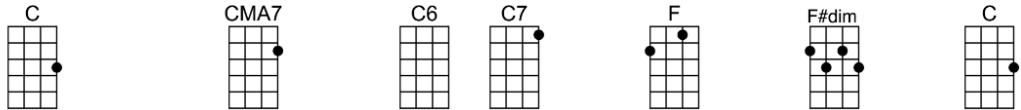
We'd hold hands while we walked to the corner, and the old man would sing her his song



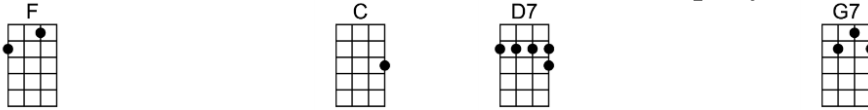
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day



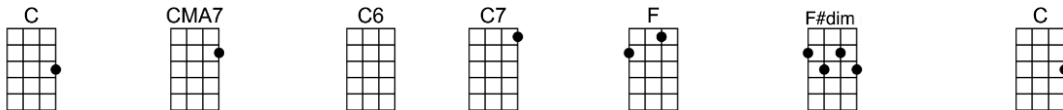
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way



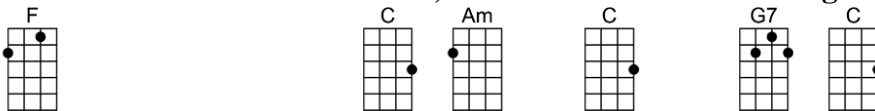
Now he walks down the street in the evenin', and he stops by the old candy store



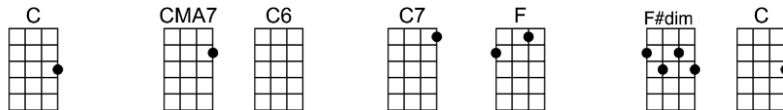
And I somehow believe he's be-lievin', he's holdin' her hand like be-fore



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: C (4 measures)

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
He re-mem-bers the first time he met her, he re-mem-bers the first thing she said

F C D7 G7  
He re-mem-bers the first time he held her, and the night that she came to his bed

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
He re-mem-bers her sweet way of singin', "Honey has somethin' gone wrong?"

F C G7 C  
He re-mem-bers the fun and the teasin', and the reason he wrote her this song

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day

F C Am G7sus G7 C  
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
They would walk down the street in the evenin', and for years I would see them go by

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

D7 G7  
Could be seen in the gleam of their eye

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
As a kid they would take me for candy, and I loved to go taggin' a-long

F C G7 C  
We'd hold hands while we walked to the corner, and the old man would sing her his song

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day

F C Am G7sus G7 C  
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
Now he walks down the street in the evenin', and he stops by the old candy store

F C D7 G7  
And I somehow believe he's be-lievin', he's holdin' her hand like be-fore

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
For he feels all her love walkin' with him, and he smiles at the things she might say

F C Am C G7 C  
Then the old man walks up to the hilltop, and gives her a daisy a day

C CMA7 C6 C7 F F#dim C  
I'll give you a daisy a day, dear, I'll give you a daisy a day

F C Am G7sus G7 C  
I'll love you until the rivers run still, and the four winds we know blow a-way