SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON THE TOP

4/4

-Rodgers and Hammerstein

When I take you out to-night with me, honey, here's the way it's gonna be

You will sit behind a team of snow white horses, in the slickest gig you'll ever see

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take you out in my surrey

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters, when I drive them high steppin’ strutters

When I take you out in my surrey with the fringe on top (2nd verse)

Nosy pokes will peek through their shutters, and their eyes will pop!

The wheels are yellow, the up-holstry’s brown, the dashboard’s genuine leather

With Isinglass curtains you can roll right down, in case there’s a change in the weather

Two bright side lights winkin’ and blinkin’, ain’t no finer rig I’m a thinkin’

You can keep your rig if you’re thinkin’ that I’d keer to swap

Fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top
Would you say the fringe was made of silk? Wouldn't have no other kind but silk.

Has it really got a team of snow-white horses? One's like snow, the other's more like milk.

I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey.

Ridin' slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top.

I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder,

Noddin', droopin', close to my shoulder, till it falls ker-plop.

The sun is swimming on the rim of a hill, the moon is taking a header.

And just when I'm thinking all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the meadow.

Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'.

Whoa, you team, and just keep a creepin' at a slow clip clop.

Don't you hurry, little surrey with the fringe on the top.
THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON THE TOP

4/4

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CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 AMA7 Bm7 AMA7 Bm7 F#
When I take you out to-night with me, honey, here's the way it's gonna be
F# G#m7 F# G#m7 Eb Cm Bb CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 Gm7 C7
You will sit behind a team of snow white horses, in the slickest gig you'll ever see

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take you out in my surrey
F Gm7 Am7 Dm Dm11 G7 Gm7 C7
When I take you out in my surrey with the fringe on top
F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters, when I drive them high stepping strutters
F Gm7 Am7 Dm Dm11 G7 Gm7 C7
Nosy pokes will peek through their shutters, and their eyes will pop!

Eb F7 Bb Bb6 F7sus F7 Bb
The wheels are yellow, the upholstry's brown, the dashboard's genuine leather
Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
With Isinglass curtains you can roll right down, in case there's a change in the weather

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
Two bright side lights winking and blinking, ain't no finer rig I'm a thinking
F Gm7 Am7 Dm Gm Am Db6
You can keep your rig if you're thinking that I'd keer to swap
Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Bb6 F
Fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 AMA7 Bm7 AMA7 Bm7 F#
Would you say the fringe was made of silk? Wouldn't have no other kind but silk
F# G#m7 F# G#m7 Eb Cm Bb CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 Gm7 C7
Has it really got a team of snow-white horses? One's like snow, the other's more like milk

F Gm7 F Gm7
I can see the stars getting blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey
F Gm7 Am7 Dm Dm11 G7 Gm7 C7
Riding slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top
F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
I can feel the day getting older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder,
F Gm7 Am7 Dm G7sus G7 Gm7 C7
Noddin', drooping, close to my shoulder, till it falls ker-plop

Eb F7 Bb Bb6 F7sus F7 Bb
The sun is swimming on the rim of a hill, the moon is taking a header
Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
And just when I'm thinking all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the meadow

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'
F Gm7 Am7 Dm Gm Am Db6
Whoa, you team and just keep a creepin' at a slow clip clop
F D7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F
Don't you hurry, little surrey with the fringe on the top