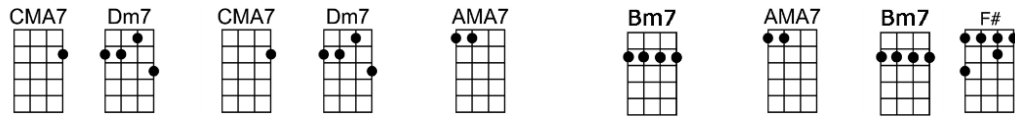


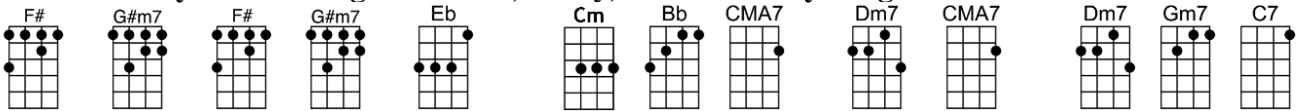
SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON THE TOP

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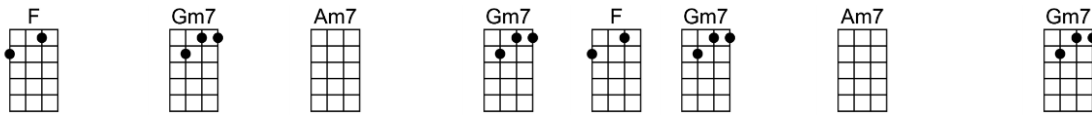
-Rodgers and Hammerstein



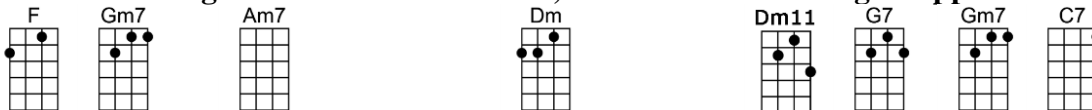
When I take you out to-night with me, honey, here's the way it's gonna be



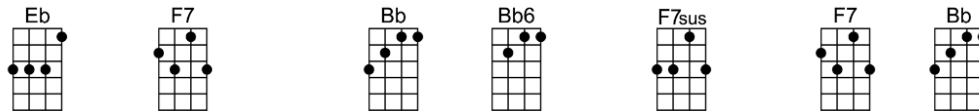
You will sit be-hind a team of snow white hor - ses, in the slickest gig you'll ever see



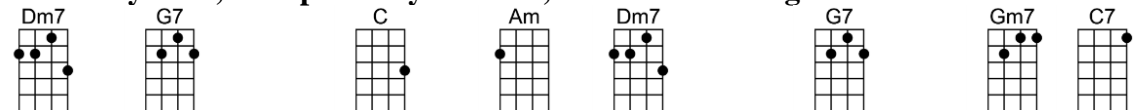
Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take you out in my surrey
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters, when I drive them high steppin' strutters



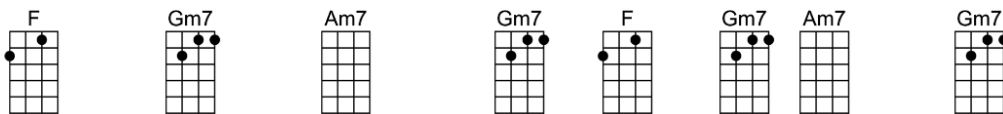
When I take you out in my surrey with the fringe on top (2nd verse)
Nosy pokes will peek through their shutters, and their eyes will pop!



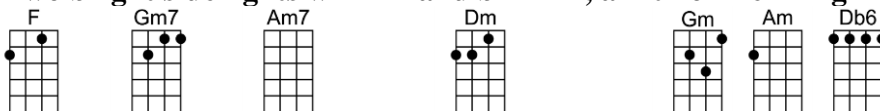
The wheels are yellow, the up-holstry's brown, the dashboard's genuine leather



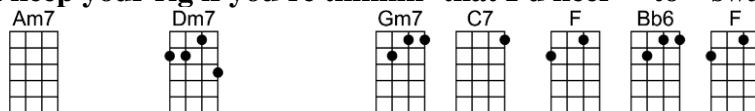
With Isinglass curtains you can roll right down, in case there's a change in the wea - ther



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

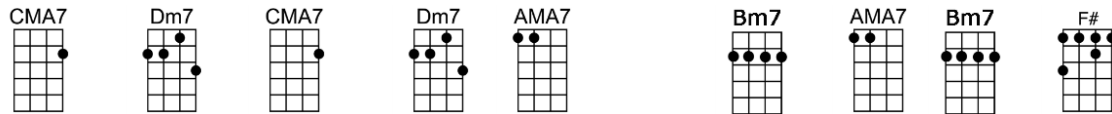


You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd kee - r to swap

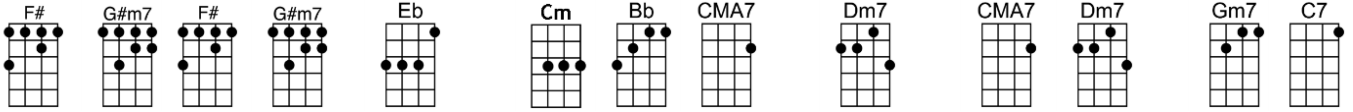


Fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

p.2. Surrey With the Fringe On Top



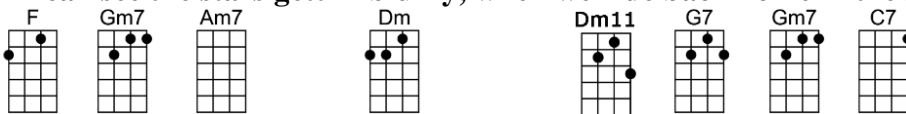
Would you say the fringe was made of silk? Wouldn't have no other kind but silk



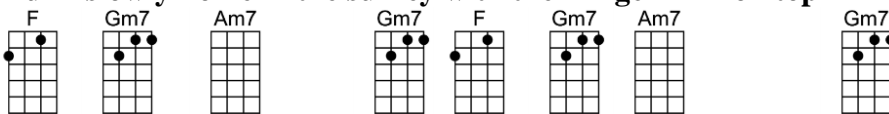
Has it really got a team of snow-white horses? One's like snow, the other's more like milk



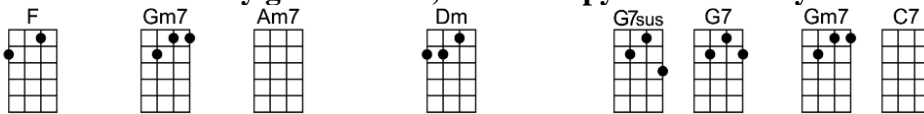
I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey



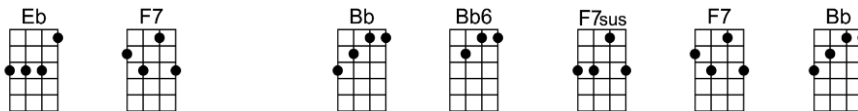
Ridin' slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top



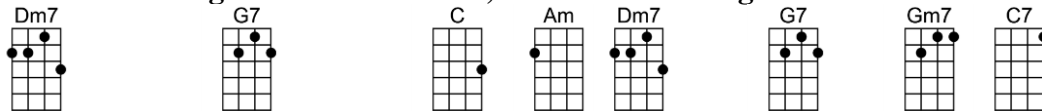
I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder,



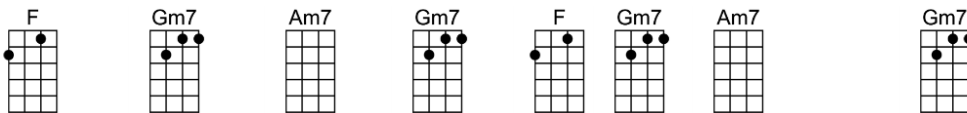
Noddin', droopin, close to my shoulder, till it falls ker-plop



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



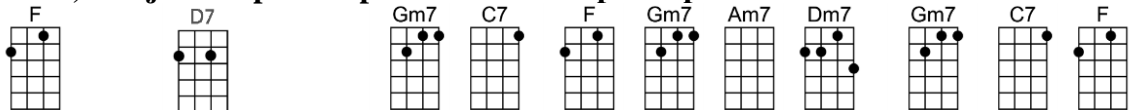
And just when I'm thinking all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the mea - der



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

-Rodgers and Hammerstein

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 be-hind a team of snow white hor-ses, 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 steppin' 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 up-holstry'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 wea – ther

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7

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

F Gm7 Am7 Dm Gm Am Db6

You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' 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 hor-ses? One's like snow, the other's more like milk

F Gm7 F Gm7

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

F Gm7 Am7 Dm Dm11 G7 Gm7 C7

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

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7

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

F Gm7 Am7 Dm G7sus G7 Gm7 C7

Noddin', droopin, 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 mea – der

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