TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE

3/4   123   12

Intro:  (each chord gets 3 beats)

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

'Ire I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.
p.2 Today While the Blossoms Still Cling to the Vine

I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.

To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berrries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine, 'ere I for-get all the joy that is mine,

'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day
TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE
3/4   123   12

Intro: C Am F G7 F G7 C G7 (each chord gets 3 beats)

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C C7 F Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

C Am F G7 F G7 C G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C C7 F Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Em7 A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

D Bm7 G A7 D Bm7 G A7
I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.

D Bm7 G A7 G A7 D A7
To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

D Bm7 G A7 D Bm7 G A7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

D D7 G Gm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine, 'ere I for-get all the joy that is mine,

D Bm7 Em7 A7 G Gm6 D
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day