

# Country Life

C F G7

I like to rise when the sun she ris - - es

C F G7

ear - - - ly in the morn - - - ing

C F G7

I like to hear them \_\_\_ small birds sing - ing

C F G7

mer - ri - ly up - on their lay - - - lums, And hur -

C F G7

rah for the life of a coun - try boy And to

C | 1-4 F G7 C | 5 F G7 C fine

ram - ble in the new mown hay. new mown hay.



1. In \_\_\_ Spring \_\_\_ we sow at the har - vest mow; \_\_\_ And  
 2. In \_\_\_ Sum - - er when the sun is hot, \_\_\_ We  
 3. In \_\_\_ Au - - tumn when the oak trees turn, \_\_\_ We  
 4. In \_\_\_ Win - - ter when the sky is grey, \_\_\_ We



that is how the sea - sons round they go, But of  
 sing and we dance and we drink a lot, We  
 ga - ther all the wood that's fit to burn, We  
 hedge \_\_\_ and we ditch our times a - - way, But in



all \_\_\_ the things \_\_\_ if choose I may, 'Twould be  
 spend all our nights \_\_\_ in sport and play, And go  
 slash and we stash and we stow a - - way, And go  
 sum - - er when \_\_\_ the sun shines gay, We go



ram - bling in the new - - mown hay. For...