

# There Was a Jolly Miller

CAPO 7

**Em(Am)** **Bm(Em)** **Em(Am)**

1. There was a jol - ly mil - ler once, Lived  
 2. When spring be - gins its bright car - eer, Oh!  
 3. Thus like the mil - ler bold and free, Let

**[Em(Am)]** **Bm(Em)** **Em(Am)**

on the riv - - er Dee. \_\_\_\_\_ He  
 how his heart grows gay! \_\_\_\_\_ No  
 us re - - joice and sing; \_\_\_\_\_ The

**[Em(Am)]** **Bm(Em)** **Em(Am)**

danced and sang from morn till night, No  
 sum - - mer's drought a - - larms his fear, Nor  
 days of youth are made for glee, And

**[Em(Am)]** **Bm(Em)** **Em(Am)**

lark so blithe as he, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 win - - ter's sad de - - cay; \_\_\_\_\_ No  
 time is on the wing. \_\_\_\_\_ This

[Em(Am) D(G)

this the bur - - den of his song, For  
fore - sight mars the mil - ler's joy, Who's  
song shall pass from me to thee, A - -

Em(Am) Bm(Em)

ev - - er used to be: I  
wont to sing and say, "Let  
- long this jov - - ial ring; Let

Em(Am) Bm(Em) Em(Am)

care for no - - bod - y, no not I, If  
oth - - ers toil from year to year, I  
heart and voice and all a - gree To

[Em(Am) Bm(Em) Em(Am)

no - - - bod - - y cares for me.  
live from day to day.  
lift our voice and sing.

jpg file  
Words: Yorkshire Musical Miscellany, 1800  
Tune: The Budgeon It Is a Delicate Trade  
in The Quaker's Opera, 1728