FOL-THE-DAY-O

*Instrumental*

*C - - - - F-G - G-F - C-F - C - - G-C*

C F C

Some do sing as though the summer’s coming

C G C

Though the sun has gone beyond the hill

C G Am

And though blossoms bloom and bees are humming

G D G

We’ll remember cold november’s chill

**C F C**

**Fol-the-day-o, love is sweet-o,**

**C F G**

**Seeds are blooming underneath our feet-o**

**C F C**

**Blow the fields through city streets-o**

**G C**

**Like a Joseph Taylor melody**

*(Instrumental Chorus)*

Some do leave their gardens wild a growing

Others rule with bed and boundary

For the walls and fences frame our knowing

And the meadows grow our liberty

**Chorus**

*(Instrumental Chorus)*

Though the end of time is long before us

We are hunted like the Oldham hare

Let us sing like it’s the 5th of August

And our love awaits beyond the fair

**Chorus**

*Instrumental*

*C - - - - F-G - G-F - C-F - C - - G-C*

There’s a marble stone above me sleeping

There’s a turtle dove upon the wing

There’s a garden grown and willow weeping

Now I hear beau Joseph Taylor sing

**Chorus**

*(Instrumental break)*

C - - F - - C - G-C

C - - G-Am-G - - - D-G

**Chorus**

*Instrumental Outro*

C - - F-C

C - - G-C

[Video](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VYnDiyJmAvM)