

Country Life

Chorus

A D E7 A D E7

sops
melody
basses

I like to rise when the sun she ris - es ear - ly in the mo - r ning

i like to hear them small birds sing - ing merr i ly u - pon the ley - - land and - hu

rah for the life of the coun - try boy and to ram - ble in the new mown hay In

Verse

A D E7 A D E7

spring we sow at the harv est mow and that is how the sea sons round they go but of

all the times if choose I may I'd be ramb lin in the new mown hay For

The Country Life (or 'To Ramble in the New-Mown Hay')

Chorus:

*(For) I like to rise when the sun she rises,
Early in the morning,
(And) I like to hear them small birds singing,
Merrily upon the leyland,
And hurrah for the life of a country boy,
And to ramble in the new mown hay.*

All melody, in unison

1. In spring we sow at the harvest mow,
And that is how the seasons round they go,
But of all the times if choose I may,
I'd be ramblin' in the new mown hay.

Women melody, in unison

Chorus

All, Full harmony

2. In summer when the sun is hot,
We sing, and we dance, and we drink a lot,
We spend all night in sport and play,
And go ramblin' in the new mown hay.

Women melody, men counter-melody

Chorus

All, full harmony

3. In autumn when the oak trees turn,
We gather all the wood that's fit to burn,
Though we cut and we stash and we stow away,
We'd rather ramble in the new mown hay.

Men melody, in unison

Chorus

All, full harmony

4. In winter when the sky is grey,
We hedge and we ditch our times away,
But in summer when the sun shines gay,
We go ramblin' in the new mown hay.

Men melody, women counter-melody

Chorus

All, full harmony

Repeat chorus

For, I like to rise when the sun she rises, etc

All, full harmony