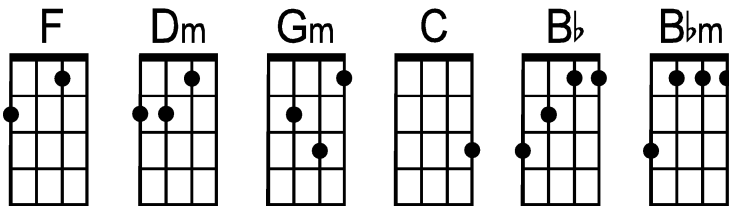


# Today (Key of F with no key change)

by Randy Sparks (The New Christie Minstrels) 1964



**Intro:** F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C .

**Chorus:** . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 To-day, while the blos-soms still cling to the vine,  
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 I'll taste your straw-ber-ries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
 . | F . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . . | Bbm . .  
 A mill-ion to-mor-rows shall all pass a-way,  
 | F . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C . . | . .  
 Ere I for-get all the joy that is mi-i-i-i-i-ine  
 . | F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C . . |  
 to-da-y---y -----

F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C .  
 I'll be a dan-dy, and I'll be a ro-ver.  
 . | F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C .  
 You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.  
 . | F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C .  
 I'll fe-east at your ta-ble, I'll slee-ep in your clo-ver.  
 . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C .  
 Who ca-ares what the mor-row shall bri-i-ing?

**Chorus:** . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 To-day, while the blos-soms still cling to the vine,  
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 I'll taste your straw-ber-ries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
 . | F . . . | F7 . . . | Bb . . . | Bbm . . |  
 A mill-ion to-mor-rows shall all pass a-way,  
 F . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C . . | . .  
 Ere I for-get all the joy that is mi-i-i-i-i-ine  
 . | F . . | Dm . . | Gm . . | C .  
 to-da-y- y -----

. | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 I ca-n't be con-ten-ted with ye---ester-day's glor-y,  
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 I ca--n't live on prom-is-es, win-ter to spring.  
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C .  
 To-da-y is my mo-ment and now is my stor-y.  
 . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C .  
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll si---i---i---ing.

**Chorus:**

. |F . . . |Dm . . . |Gm . . . |C .  
To-day, while the blos-soms still cling to the vine,  
. |F . . . |Dm . . . |Gm . . . |C .  
I'll taste your straw-ber-ries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
. |F . . . |F7 . . . |Bb . . . |Bbm . .  
A mill-ion to-mor-rows shall all pass a-way,  
|F . . . |Dm . . . |Gm . . . |C . . . | . .  
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mi--i--i--i--ine  
. |F . . . |Dm . . . |Gm . . . |C . . . | F\  
to-da--y---y -----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v2. 4/22/16)