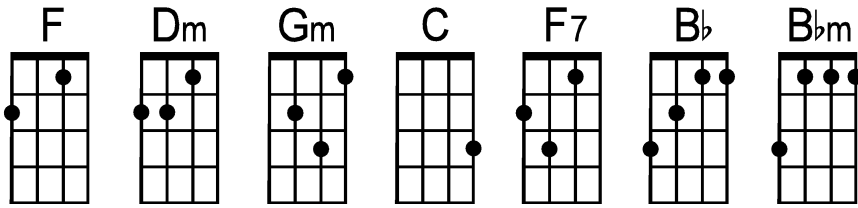


Today (Key of F with no key change)

by Randy Sparks (1964)



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

(sing 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 mine—
| F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |
To-day—

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 song— that I sing—

| F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C . . .
I'll feast— at your ta-ble— I'll sleep— in your clo-ver

| Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
Who cares— what the mor-row shall bring—

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 mine—
| F . . . | Dm . . . | Gm . . . | C . . .
To-day—

. | **F** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **C** . .
I can't— be con-ten—ted with yes—ter—day's glor—y

. | **F** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **C** . . .
I can't— live on prom-is—es win—ter— to spring—

| **F** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **C** . . .
To-day— is my mo—ment and now— is my stor—y

| **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . .
I'll laugh— and I'll cry— and I'll sing—

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 mine—

| **F** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **C** . . . | **F**
To-day—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3d - 4/23/23)