

Country Life

1 I like to rise when the sun she ris - es ear - ly in the
4 morn - ing and I like to hear them small birds sing - in'
7 mer - ri - ly u - pon the lae - land. It's hoo - rah for the life of a
10 coun - try lad/lass and a ram - ble in the new - mown hay.

Chords: C, F, G, C, F, G, C, F, G, C, F, G, C

Chorus (above)

In spring we sew and at harvest mow
And that's how the seasons round we go
But for all good times just choose thy maid
To go rambling in the new-mown hay.

Chorus

In winter when the skies are grey
We heage and we ditch our time away
But in summer when the sun it shines so gay
We'll go rambling in the new-mown hay.

Chorus

O Nancy/William is me darlin' gay.
She/he blooms like a flower every day
But I like her/him best in the month of May
When we're rollin' in the new-mown hay!

Chorus