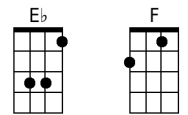
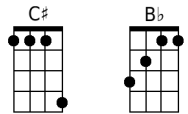
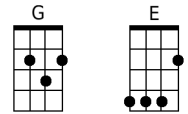


The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943) Version 3 (G)

Introduction: G (4x)

Prelude (Optional)

G **E**
When I take you out to-night with me.
E **C#**
Honey, here's the way it's gonna be.
C# **Bb** **Eb - F**
You will set behind a team of snow-white hor - ses,
G
In the slickest gig ya ever see!



G
1. Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take ya out in the surrey

G **Em (A7) D7**
When I take ya out in the surrey with the fringe on top.

G
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters. when I drive them high steppin' strutters

G **Em (A7) Am - D7**
Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes will pop!

Dm **G7** **C**
The wheels are yellow, the up-holstery's brown,

Dm **G7** **C**
The dashboard's genuine leather

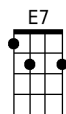
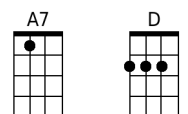
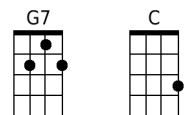
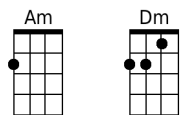
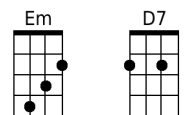
Em **A7** **D**
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down,

Em **A7** **Am** **D7**
In case there's a change in the wea - ther.

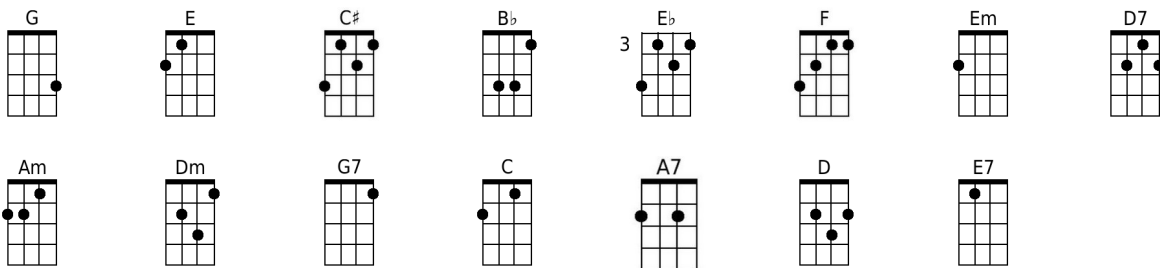
G
Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'

G **C** **E7** **Am**
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd care to swap

G **Am** **D7** **G** | **F** **D7** |
For that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top.



Baritone



Interlude (Optional)

G E
Would you say the fringe was made of silk?
E C#
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk!
C# Bb Eb - F
Has it really got a team of snow-white hor-ses?
G
One's like snow, the other's more like milk.

G
2. All the world 'll fly in a flurry when I take you out in the surrey
G Em (A7) D7
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on the top.
G
When we hit that road hell-for-leather. Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather.
G Em (A7) Am - D7
Birds and frogs'll sing all together and the toads will hop
Dm G7 C Dm G7 C
The wind 'll whistle as we rattle along, the cows 'll moo in the clover.
Em A7 D Em A7 Am D7
The river will ripple out a whispered song, and whisper it over and over.

First 1 ½ lines softly and slower

G
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever? Don't you wisht it'd go on for-ever?
G C E7 Am
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever, (**louder**) And it'd ne - ver stop?
G Am D7 G | F D7 |
In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

Softly and slower until the end

G
3. I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey
G Em (A7) D7
Riding slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top.
G
I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder
G Em (A7) D7
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, 'til it falls ker - plopp
Dm G7 C Dm G7 C
The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill, the moon is takin' a header
Em A7 D Em A7 Am D7
And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the mea - der.
G
Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'
G C E7 Am
Whoa, you team, and just keep a creepin', at a slow clip – clop.
G Am D7 G C G (**Hold**)
Don't you hurry with the surrey, with the fringe on the top.