

Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) (F)

C-Tuning – Key Changes

Today by The New Christie Minstrels

Intro: Instrumental First Line

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F F7 Bb Bbm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

F Dm Gm C7
I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover.
F Dm Gm C7
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.

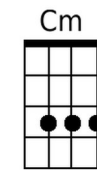
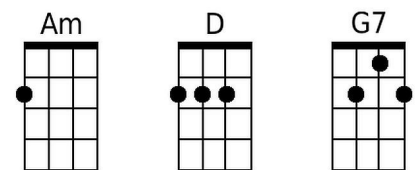
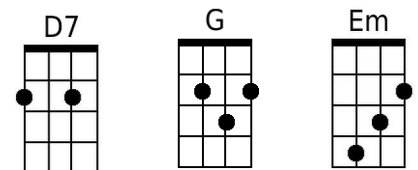
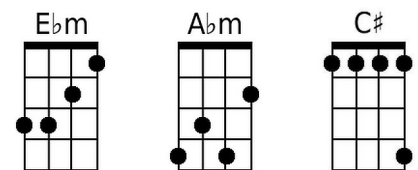
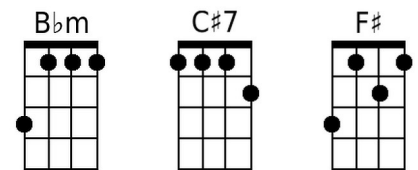
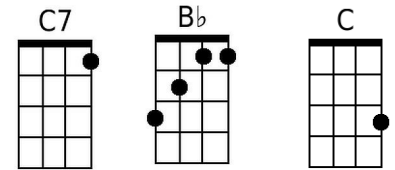
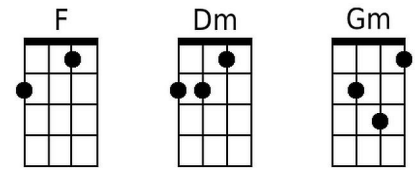
F Dm Gm C7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover.
Bb C F C
Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C#7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't be con-ten-ted with yesterday's glory,
F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't live on promises, winter to spring.
F# Ebm Abm C#7
To-day is my moment... now is my story.
B C# F# D7
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

G Em Am D7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
G Em Am D7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

G G7 C Cm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G↓
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.



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G-Tuning – Key Changes

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Intro: Instrumental First Line

F Dm Gm C7
 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C7
 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C7
 I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
F F7 Bb Bbm
 A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
 Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

F Dm Gm C7
 I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover.
F Dm Gm C7
 You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
F Dm Gm C7
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover.
Bb C F C
 Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

F Dm Gm C7
 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C#7
 I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F# Ebm Abm C#7
 I can't be con-ten-ted with yesterday's glory,
F# Ebm Abm C#7
 I can't live on promises, winter to spring.
F# Ebm Abm C#7
 To-day is my moment... now is my story.
B C# F# D7
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

G Em Am D7
 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
G Em Am D7
 I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
G G7 C Cm
 A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G↓
 Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

