

Country Life

- [song:1_country_life.abc](#)
- [song:1_country_life.mid](#)
- [song:1_country_life.pdf](#)

Country Life

traditional

Chorus

I like to rise when the sun, she ris - es ear - ly in the morn - - ing.

5

I like to hear them small birds sing - ing merr-i - ly up-on their lay - - lum and hur

9

rah for the life of a coun - try boy and to ram - ble in the new mown hay.

12 Verse

1 In spring we sow, at the har-vest mow, and that is how the sea - sons 'round they go. But of
 2. In win - ter when the sky is gray, we hedge and we ditch our time a - way. But in
 3. In Au - tumn when the oak trees turn, we gath-er all the wood that's fit to burn. We

16

1. all the times, if I choose, I may, to go ramb - lin' in the new mown hay.
 2. sum - mer when the sun shines gay, we go ramb - lin' in the new mown hay.
 3. cut and stow and stash a - way, and go ramb - lin' in the new mown hay.

```

%%pagewidth 640
%%stretchlast yes
X:1
T:Country Life
C:traditional
M:C
L:1/8
K:C
V:1 clef=treble
"Chorus"
c2 c>c c2 E>E | F2 A2 G2 B2 | c3 c c2 E2 | (F2 A2) G2 z2 |
w:I like to rise when the | sun, she ris-es | ear-ly in the | morn- * ing. |
c2 c>c c2 E2 | F2 A2 G2 B2 | c>c c>c c2 E2 | (F2 A2) G2 B>B |

```

w:I like to hear them | small birds sing-ing | merr-i-ly up-on their | lay- *
lum and hur-
c2 c>c c2 E>E | F2 A2 G2 C>D | E>E G>G F2 D2 | C6 ||
w:rah for the life of a | coun-try boy and to | ram-ble in the new mown | hay.
|
"Verse"
G2 | c2 c2 c2 (E>E) | F2 A2 G2 B2 | c>c c>c c2 E2 | F2 A2 G2 B>B |
w:1~In | spring we sow, at the | har-vest mow, and | that is how the sea-sons
| 'round they go. But of
w:2.~In | win-ter when the * | sky is gray, we | hedge * and we ditch our |
time a-way. But in
w:3.~In | Au- tumn when the * | oak trees turn, we | gath- er all the wood
that's | fit to burn. We*
c3 c c2 (E>E) | F2 A2 G2 C>D | E>E G>G F2 D2 | C6 ||
w:1.~all the times, if I | choose, I may, to go | ramb-lin' in the new mown |
hay. |
w:2.~sum-mer when the * | sun shines gay, we go | ramb-lin' in the new mown |
hay. |
w:3.~cut and stow and* | stash a- way, and go | ramb- lin' in the new mown |
hay.

Chorus: *I like to rise when the sun she rises, Early in the morning I like to hear them small birds singing, Merrily upon their laylum And hurrah for the life of a country boy, And to ramble in the new mown hay.*

In spring we sow, at the harvest mow And that is how the seasons round they go But of all the times choose I may To go ramblin' in the new mown hay

[Chorus]

In winter when the sky is gray We hedge and ditch our time away, But in summer when the sun shines gay, We go ramblin' in the new mown hay.

[Chorus]

In autumn when the oak trees turn We gather all the wood that's fit to burn We cut and stash and stow away And go ramblin' in the new mown hay.

From:

<https://wiki.banburycross.org/> - **Banbury Cross Morris & Sword Wiki**

Permanent link:

<https://wiki.banburycross.org/doku.php?id=song:country-life>

Last update: **2021/05/01 05:53**

