

Fol the Day-o

Nancy Kerr
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

1. Ah ah ah

2.

1. Some do sing as though the sum-mer's com - ing Though the sun is gone be-yond the
leave their gar - dens wild a - grow - ing Oth - ers rule with bed and boun - da -

Ah

Though the sun is gone be-yond the
Oth - ers rule with bed and boun - da -

Ah ah

4

And though blos - soms and blow and ces bees are
For the walls and fen - ces frame our

hill ry And though blos - soms and blow and ces bees are
hill ry For the walls and fen - ces frame our

hill ry And though blos - soms and blow and ces bees are
hill ry For the walls and fen - ces frame our

And though blos - soms and blow and ces bees are
For the walls and fen - ces frame our

6

CHORUS

hum - ming We'll rem - em - ber cold Nov - em - ber's chill Fol the
know - ing And the mead - ows grow our lib - er - ty

hum - ming We'll rem - em - ber cold Nov - em - ber's chill Fol the
know - ing And the mea - dows grow our lib - er - ty

hum - ming We'll rem - em - ber cold Nov - em - ber's chill Fol the
know - ing And the mea - dows grow our lib - er - ty

hum - ming We'll rem - em - ber cold Nov - em - ber's chill Fol the
know - ing And the mea - dows grow our lib - er - ty

day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

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day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy 2. Some do dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy dy 3. Though the

3. Ah ah ah

Ah ah Let us

Ah Ah Let us

end of time is long be - fore us We are hunt-ed like the Old - hamhare Let us

22

CHORUS

And our lov-ers wait be-yond the fair Fol the
sing like it's the 5th of Aug - ust And our lov-ers wait be-yond the fair Fol the
sing like it's the 5th of Aug - ust And our lov-ers wait be-yond the fair Fol the
sing like it's the 5th of Aug - ust And our lov-ers wait be-yond the fair Fol the

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day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the
day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the
day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the
day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

30

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy 4. There's a
field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy 4. There's a
field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy
field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay-lor mel - o - dy

34

mar-ble stone a-bove me sleep - ing Ah

mar-ble stone a-bove me sleep - ing Ah There's my

Ah There's a tur - tle dove up - on the wing There's my

Ah There's a tur - tle dove up - on the wing

38

CHORUS

Ah When I hear bold Jo-seph Tay - lor sing Fol the

gar-den grown and wil-low weep - ing When I hear bold Jo-seph Tay - lor sing Fol the

gar-den grown and wil-low weep - ing When I hear bold Jo-seph Tay - lor sing Fol the

Ah When I hear bold Jo-seph Tay - lor sing Fol the

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day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

day - o love is sweet - o Seeds are bloom-ing un-der-neath our feet - o Blow the

46

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay - lor mel - o - dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay - lor mel - o - dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay - lor mel - o - dy

field through ci - ty streets - o Like a Jo-seph Tay - lor mel - o - dy

REPEAT VERSE 1 AND CHORUS