**5 chords: C, G7, F, D7, Am**

Written and recorded by **JUD STRUNK** 1972. “Folk hero” 1936 – 1981

<https://youtu.be/g5AzmEX-txw>

(reduce speed to .75% for practice)

**Daisy a Day**

**Intro: C 2 3│D7 2 3 │G7 2 3 │C 2 3 beats to bar – *stress* on 1st beat**

He remembers the **[**G7**]** first time he **[**C**]** met her,

He re-**[**F**]**members the first thing she **[**C**]** said.

He re-**[**F**]**members the first time he **[**C**]** held her

And the **[**D7**]** night that she came to his **[**G7**]** bed.

He re-**[**C**]-**members her **[**G7**]** sweet way of **[**C**]** saying

**[**F**]** “Honey has something gone **[**C**]** wrong?”

He re-**[**F**]-**members the fun and the **[**C**]** teasing

And the **[**D7**]** reason he **[**G7**]** wrote her this **[**C**]** song -

**[**C**]** “I'll give you a **[**G7**]** daisy a **[**C**]** day dear,

I'll **[**F**]** give you a daisy a **[**C**]** day.

I'll **[**F**]** love you until the **[**C**]** rivers run **[**Am**]** still

And the **[**C**]** four winds we **[**G7**]** know blow a-**[**C**]-**way”.

**[**C**]** They would walk down the **[**G7**]** street in the **[**C**]** evening

And for **[**F**]** years I would see them go **[**C**]** by;

And their **[**F**]** love that was more than the **[**C**]** clothes

that they wore

Could be **[**D7**]** seen in the gleam of their **[**G7**]** eye.

As a **[**C**]** kid they would **[**G7**]** take me for **[**C**]** candy

And I'd **[**F**]** love to go tagging a-**[**C**]-**long,

We'd hold **[**F**]** hands while we walked to the **[**C**]** corner

And the **[**D7**]** old man would **[**G7**]** sing her his **[**C**]** song -

**[**C**]** “I'll give you a **[**G7**]** daisy a **[**C**]** day dear,

I'll **[**F**]** give you a daisy a **[**C**]** day.

I'll **[**F**]** love you until the **[**C**]** rivers run **[**Am**]** still

And the **[**C**]** four winds we **[**G7**]** know blow a-**[**C**]-**way”.

**[**C**]** Now he walks down the **[**G7**]** street in the **[**C**]** evening

And he **[**F**]** stops by the old candy **[**C**]** store;

And I **[**F**]** somehow believe he's be-**[**C**]-**lieving

He's **[**D7**]** holding her hand like be-**[**G7**]**fore.

For he **[**C**]** feels all her **[**G7**]** love walking **[**C**]** with him

And he **[**F**]** smiles at the things she might **[**C**]** say.

Then the **[**F**]** old man walks up to the **[**C**]** hill top

And he **[**D7**]** gives her a **[**G7**]** daisy a **[**C**]** day.

**[**C**]** “I'll give you a **[**G7**]** daisy a **[**C**]** day dear,

I'll **[**F**]** give you a daisy a **[**C**]** day.

I'll **[**F**]** love you until the **[**C**]** rivers run **[**Am**]** still

And the **[**C**]** four winds we **[**G7**]** know blow a-**[**C**]-**way”.

