Morning Glory

D   G   A   D
One for the Morning Glory, two for the early dew,
G   F#  G   A   b
Three for the man who will stand his round
G   A   D   G
And four for the love of you, me girl!
A   D
Four for the love of you.

D   A   D   G   D
At the end of the day, I like a little drink to raise up me voice and sing,
G   D   A
And an hour or two with a fine, brown brew and I'm ready for anything.
D   A   D   G   D
At the Cross Keys Inn there were sisters four, the landlord's daughters fair,
G   E   A
And every night when they'd put out the light I would tiptoe up the stair,
Singin',

Chorus

Well I got the call from foreign shores to go and fight the foe,
And I thought no more of the sisters four, but still I was sad to go.
So I sailed away on a ship, the Morning Glory was her name;
And we'd all fall down when the rum went 'round, and we'd get up and start again,
Singin',

Chorus

Well I bore once more for my native shore, farewell to the raging sea;
And the Cross Keys Inn, it was beckonin', and me heart was filled with glee.
But there on the shore were the sisters four with a bundle upon each knee -
There were three little girls and a bouncing boy, and they all looked just like me!
Singin',

Chorus x 2