

e 2. Today While the Blossoms

A F#m D E7 A F#m D
I can't be con-tented with yester-day's glories, I can't live on promises winter
E7
to spring.

A F#m D E7 D E7 A
To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

A F#m D E7 A F#m
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries,
D E7
I'll drink your sweet wine;

(slow down)

A A7 D Dm }
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way }

A F#m D E7 A }
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day. }

