MONDAY MORNING  (PPM)

Am    Am         Em    B7    Em
EARLY ONE MORNING, ONE MORNING IN SPRING
D     D          D7    G    D    B7
TO HEAR THE BIRDS WHISTLE, THE NIGHTINGALES SING
Em     D          G    G
I MET A FAIR MAIDEN WHO SWEETLY DID SING
Em    Em7    Am   B7    Em
"I'M GOIN' TO BE MARRIED NEXT MONDAY MORNING."

Am    Am         Em    B7    Em
"HOW OLD ARE YOU, MY FAIR YOUNG MAID,
D     D          D7    G    D    B7
HERE IN THIS VALLEY, THIS VALLEY SO GREEN?
Em     D          G    G
HOW OLD ARE YOU, MY FAIR YOUNG MAID?"
Em    Em7    Am   B7    Em
"I'M GOIN' TO BE SIXTEEN NEXT MONDAY MORNING."

Am    Am         Em    B7    Em
"WELL SIXTEEN YEARS OLD THAT'S TOO YOUNG FOR TO MARRY
D     D          D7    G    D    B7
SO TAKE MY ADVICE FIVE YEARS LONGER TO TARRY
Em     D          G    G
FOR MARRIAGE BRINGS TROUBLES AND SORROWS BEGIN
Em    Em7    Am   B7    Em
SO PUT OFF YOUR WEDDING FOR MONDAY MORNING."