

# Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet

Track 1

On the old farm house ve - ran-da there sat Si-las and Mi - ran-da, think-ing of the

days gone by. Said he Dear-ie don't be wea-ry, you were al-ways bright and cheer-y but a

tear, dear, dims your eye. Said she "they're tears of glad-ness, Si-las they're not tears of

sad-ness, it is fif - ty years to - day since we were wed." Then the old man's dim eyes

bright and his stern old heart it lighten'd, as he turned to her and said,

Put on your old grey bon-net with the blue rib - bon on it, while I hitch old

Dob - bin to the shay, and through the fields of clo - ver, we'll drive up to

Do - ver on our gold - en wed - ding day. Put on your day.

Chords: G, A7, D7, G, G, D7, G, A7, D7, A7, D, A7, D, E7, A7, D7, G, G, A7, D7, G, G7, C, F, C, Am, D7, G, C, E7, Am, F, C, G7, C, D7, G7, C, G7, C