**The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943)**

**Version 1 (C)**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **C G C G**  Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry,  **C G C G**  When I take ya out in the surrey  **C G C G D G**  When I take ya out in the surrey with the fringe on top.  **C G C G**  Watch that fringe and see how it flutters  **C G C G**  When I drive them high steppin' strutters  **C G C G D7 G7**  Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes 'll pop!  **C7 F D**  The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown  **C F**  The dashboard's genuine leather  **D7 G**  With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down  **D7 G7 C7**  In case there's a change in the wea-ther  **C C G**  Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'  **C G C F Dm**  You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd care t' swap  **G Dm G C**  For that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top. | | | | | | |  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

***The Surrey With the Fringe on Top – Version 1 – Page 2 (C)***

**C**

All the world 'll fly in a flurry when I take you out in the surrey

**C A7 D G**

When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on the top.

**C G C G C G C G**

When we hit that road hell for leather. Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather.

**C G C G A7 D G7**

Birds and frogs'll sing all to-gether and the toads will hop

**C F D C F**

The wind 'll whistle as we rattle a-long, the cows 'll moo in the clover.

**D7 G D7 G7**

The river will ripple out a whispered song, and whisper it over and over.

***First 3 lines: softly***

**C**

Don't you wisht it'd go on forever? Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?

**C G C G F D**

Don't you wisht it'd go on forever, **(*louder*)** And it'd never stop?

**G G7 G C F C**

In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

***Softly and slower until the end***

**C G C G C G C G**

I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey

**C G C G D G7**

Riding slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top

**C G C G C G C G**

I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder

**C G C G F G7**

Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, ‘til it falls ker-plop

**C7 F D C F**

The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill, the moon is takin' a header

**D7 G**   **Am7 D7 G7**

And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the meader.

**C G C G C G C G**

Hush you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'

**C G C G F Em D**

Whoa you team, and just keep a creepin', at a slow clip – clop.

**C Gm Dm G7 C**

Don't you hurry with the surrey, with the fringe on the top.

**The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943)**

**Version 1 (G)**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **G D G D**  Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry  **G D G D**  When I take ya out in the surrey  **G D G D A D**  When I take ya out in the surrey with the fringe on top.  **G D G D**  Watch that fringe and see how it flutters  **G D G D**  When I drive them high steppin' strutters  **G D G D A7 D7**  Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes 'll pop!  **G7 C A**  The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown  **G C**  The dashboard's genuine leather  **A7 D**  With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down  **A7 D7 G7**  In case there's a change in the wea-ther    **G G D**  Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'  **G D G C Am**  You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd care t' swap  **D Am D G**  For that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top. | | | | | | |  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

***The Surrey With the Fringe on Top – Version 1 – Page 2 (G)***

**G**

All the world 'll fly in a flurry, when I take you out in the surrey,

**G E7 A D**

When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on the top

**G D G D G D G D**

When we hit that road hell for leather. Cats and dogs 'll dance in the heather.

**G D G D E7 A D7**

Birds and frogs 'll sing all to-gether and the toads will hop

**G C A G C**

The wind 'll whistle as we rattle a-long, the cows 'll moo in the clover.

**A7 D A7 D7**

The river will ripple out a whispered song, and whisper it over and over.

**First 3 lines: softly**

**G**

Don't you wisht it'd go on forever? Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?

**G D G D C A**

Don't you wisht it'd go on forever, (louder) And it'd never stop?

**D D7 D G C G**

In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

**Softly and slower until the end**

**G D G D G D G D**

I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey

G D G D A D7

Riding slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top

**G D G D G D G D**

I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder

**G D G D C D7**

Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, 'til it falls ker-plop

**G7 C A G C**

The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill, the moon is takin' a header

**A7 D Em7 A7 D7**

And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the meader.

**G D G D G D G D**

Hush you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'

**G D G D C Bm A**

Whoa you team, and just keep a creepin', at a slow clip - clop.

**G Dm Am D7 G**

Don't you hurry with the surrey, with the fringe on the top.