

PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Verse

G **A7**
 On the old farm house ve - ran - da, there sat Si - las and Mi - ran - da think - ing
D7 **G** **Gdim** **D7**
 of the days gone by. Said he,
G **A7**
 "Dear - ie don't be wea - ry, you were al - ways bright and cheer - y, But a
D7 **G**
 tear, dear, dims your eye." Said
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
 she: They're tears of glad - ness Si - las. They're not tears of Sad - ness. It is
E7 **A7** **D7**
 fif - ty years to day that we were wed." Then the
G **A7**
 Ol - man's dim eyes bright - en'd as his stern old heart it light - en'd, As he
D7 **G** **G7**
 turned to her and said: Put On Your

Chorus

C **C7** **F**
 Old Grey Bon - net with the blue rib - bon on it, While I
C **Am** **D7** **G**
 hitch old Dob - bin to the Shay, And thru the
C **E7** **Am** **F** **C** **G7**
 fields of clo - ver, We'll drive up to Do - ver on our
C **D7** **G7** **1. C** **G7** **Cdim** **2. C**
 gold - en wed - ding day." Put On Your day."

Arranged by James L. Bottorff - 2007

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