

Up in the Morning Early

Lively

Words by Robert Burns

D G A D G D D

Up in the mor-ning's no for me Up in the mor-ning ear - ly When a` the hills are

6 G A D A D D G A

cov-er'd wi` snaw I'm sure its win-ter fair - ly. Cauld blows the wind frae east tae west the

11 Bm A D G D D A D

drift is dri-ving sair - ly Sae loud and shri-ll I hear the blast I'm sure its win-ter fair - ly

CHORUS

*Up in the morning's no` for me, up in the morning early
When a` the hills are cover`d wi` snaw, I'm sure it's winter fairly.*

Cauld blows the wind frae east tae west, the drift is driving sairly
Sae loud and shrill I hear the blast, I'm sure its winter fairly.

CHORUS

The birds sit chittering in the thorn, a`day they fare but sparely
And langs the night frae e`en tae morn, I'm sure its winter fairly.

CHORUS

The chorus of this song is traditional but Robert Burns wrote the two verses.
A great one for the winter term and with percussion backing in a jig rhythm.

Activity:

The class could act out their day from waking up in the morning to getting home from school. Write a poem about your favourite or least favourite part of the day.