

Up in the Morning Early - Ukulele

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

D G A Bm A D
Cauld blaws the wind frae east tae west, the drift is driving sairly
G D D A D
Sae loud and shrill I hear the blast, I'm sure it's winter fairly.

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