

Autumn To May

by Paul Stookey and Peter Yarrow (1962)

C *Bm* *C* *D*
Oh, once I had a little dog, his color it was brown.
C *Bm* *C* *D*
I taught him for to whistle, to sing and dance and run.
G *Em(½)* *Bm(½)* *G* *Em*
His legs they were fourteen yards long, his ears so very wide.
G *Em(½)* *Bm(½)* *C* *D*
Around the world in half a day upon him I could ride.
G(½) *C(½)* *D* *Em* *C* *D* *D*
Sing tarry-o-day, sing autumn to May.

Once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red.
He'd lean upon a silver cane, top hat on his head.
He'd speak of far-off places, of things to see and do,
And all the kings and queens he'd met while sailing in a shoe.
Sing tarry-o-day, sing autumn to May.

Once I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather.
I'd keep them in a music box from wind or rainy weather.
And every day the sun would shine they'd fly all through the town
To bring me back some golden rings, candy by the pound.
Sing tarry-o-day, sing autumn to May.

Once I had a downy swan, she was so very frail.
She sat upon an oyster shell and hatched me out a snail.
The snail it turned into a bird, the bird to butterfly,
And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.
Sing tarry-o-day, sing autumn to May.