

Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet

lyric by Stanley Murphy
and music by Percy Wenrich (1909)

G G A7 A7
 On the old farm house veranda, there sat Silas and Miranda, thinking
D7 D7 G(½) Gm(½) D7
 of the days gone by. Said he
G G A7 A7
 "Dearie, don't be weary, you were always bright and cheery, but a
D7 D7 G G
 Tear, dear, dims your eye." Said
A7 D A7 D
 she "They're tears of gladness, Silas, they're not tears of sadness, it is
E7 A7 D D7
 fifty years today that we were wed." Then the
G G A7 A7
 old man's eyes they brightened, and his stern old heart it lightened as he
D7 D7 G G7
 turned to her and said

C C F F
 Put on your old grey bonnet, with the blue ribbon on it, and I'll
C D7 G7 G7
 hitch old Dobbin to the shay, And through the
C(½) E(½) Am F C
 fields of clover, we'll drive up to Dover on our
C D7(½) G7(½) C C(½) G7(¼) Cdim7(¼)
 golden wed ding day

It was in that same grey bonnet, with the same blue ribbon on it, in the
 old shay by his side. That he
 drove her up to Dover, through the same old fields of clover, to be-
 come his happy bride. The
 birds were sweetly singing, the old church bells were ringing, as they
 pass'd the quaint old church where they were wed. And that
 night when stars were gleaming, the old couple lay a dreaming dreaming
 of the words he said