

ONE FOR THE MORNING GLORY

At the [G]end of the day, I like a little drink

to [D7]raise up me voice and [G]sing

And an [C]hour or two with a [G]fine, brown brew

and I'm [A]ready for [D7]anything

At the [G]Cross Keys Inn there were sisters four,

the [D7]landlord's daughters [G]fair

And [C]every night when they'd [G]turn out the light

I would [D7]tiptoe up the [D]stair ...singin'

Chorus:

[G]One for the morning [C]glo[G]ry, [D7]two for the early [G]dew

[C]Three for the [G]man who will [C]stand his [G]round

And [C]four for the [D7]love of [G]you, me [Em]girl,

[C]Four for the [D7]love of [G]you

I got the call from a foreign shore to go and fight the foe

And I thought no more of the sisters four, but still I was sad to go

I sailed away on a ship, the Morning Glory was her name

And we'd all fall down when the rum went 'round, then get up and start again

I bore once more for my native shore, farewell to the raging seas

And the Cross Keys Inn, it was beckonin', and me heart was filled with glee

For there on the shore were the sisters four with a bundle upon each knee

There were three little girls and a bouncing boy, and they all looked

just like me...