**E** **F#m** **A** **B6**

**E** **F#m**

And I will stroll the merry way

**A** **B6**

And jump the hedges first

**E** **F#m**

And I will drink the clear

**A** **B6**

Clean water for to quench my thirst

**E** **F#m**

And I shall watch the ferry-boats

**A**

And they'll get high

**B6**

On a bluer ocean

**E** **F#m**

Against tomorrow's sky

**A** **B6**

And I will never grow so old again

**E** **F#m**

And I will walk and talk

**A** **B6**

In gardens all wet with rain

**E** **A**

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing

**E** **A**

My, my, my, my, my sweet thing

And I shall drive my chariot

Down your streets and cry

'Hey, it's me, I'm dynamite

And I don't know why'

And you shall take me strongly

In your arms again

And I will not remember

That I even felt the pain.

We shall walk and talk

In gardens all misty and wet with rain

And I will never, never, never

Grow so old again.

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing

My, my, my, my, my sweet thing

And I will raise my hand up

Into the night time sky

And count the stars

That's shining in your eye

Just to dig it all an' not to wonder

That's just fine

And I'll be satisfied

Not to read in between the lines

And I will walk and talk

In gardens all wet with rain

And I will never, ever, ever, ever

Grow so old again.

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing

Sugar-baby with your champagne eyes

And your saint-like smile....