

Words & Music by Randy Sparks

Today

To - day while the blos - soms still
 cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw - ber - ries, I'll
 drink your sweet wine. A mil - lion to - mor - rows shall
 all pass a - way Ere I for - get all joy that is mine
 to - day day
 I'll be a dan - dy and I'll be a rov - er, You'll
 Can't be con - tent - ed with yes - ter - day's glo - ry, I
 know who I am by the song that I sing. I'll To -
 can't live on pro - is - es win - ter to spring. To -
 feast day at your ta - ble I'll sleep in your clo - ver, who
 is my mo - ment and now is the sto - ry, I'll
 cares laugh, what the mor - row shall bring
 and I'll cry, and I'll sing.