

Today – John Denver

Words and Music by
RANDY SPARKS

Moderately slow

Chorus

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 the joy that is mine, To -

1.2. (To Verse)

3. (Final ending)

day, day

Verse

(1) I'll be a dan - dy and I'll be a rov - er, You'll know who I
(2) can't be con - tent - ed with yes - ter - day's glo - ry, I can't live on
am by the song that I sing. I'll feast at your ta - ble, I'll
prom - is - es win - ter to spring. To - day is my mo - ment and
sleep in your clo - ver, Who cares what the mor - row shall bring. To -
now is my sto - ry, I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing.