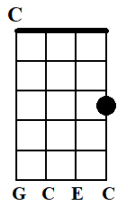


# Take Your Time. (Me Lovely Old Lad)

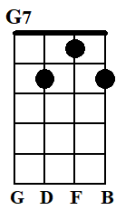
Loudon Wainwright III

3 /4 Time Moderate speed. Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

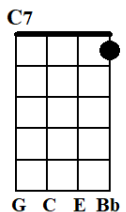
You [C] first wound my [G7] clock on [C] our wedding [G7] day,  
You [C] said it would always be [C7] striking.  
Though [F] t'spring's getting [C] weaker and [E7] feeble the [Am] tick  
It's [C] still very [G7] much to me [C] liking. -----CHORUS



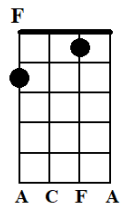
Chorus So [C] take your [G7] time, me [C] lovely old [G7] lad,  
There [C] ain't no need for to [C7] hurry.  
For as [F] long as you're [C] able to [E7] wind up me [Am] clock,  
Then [C] I have no [G7] need for to [C] worry.



I [C] mind the [G7] time when [C] we were [G7] young,  
You [C] worked at the hedging and [C7] dyking,  
You'd [F] go out at [C] dawn and come [E7] home through the [Am] dusk.  
Coming [C] home for me [G7] clock to be [C]winding. -----CHORUS



As [C] time went [G7] by, our children grew [G7] up,  
And were [C] soon making wedding vows [C7] binding.  
To [F] all of my [C] daughters the [E7] same thing I [Am] taught,  
Make [C] sure your clock [G7] always needs [C] winding. -----CHORUS



And [C] now that we're [G7] nearing the [C]end of our [G7] days.  
And [C] you are so tired and grey [C7] love  
It still [F] pleases me [C] so when you [E7] wind up me [Am] clock,  
And it [C] will till the [G7] end of my days, [C] love. -----CHORUS

