

SWEETIS POPPY

I took a walk in my little garden
I took a walk in my little garden
To pick some lovely rosemary

CHOIRS :

Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy come and sing
Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy oh

I hadn't even picked a few
I hadn't even picked a few
Flew on my hand a nightingale

CHOIRS :

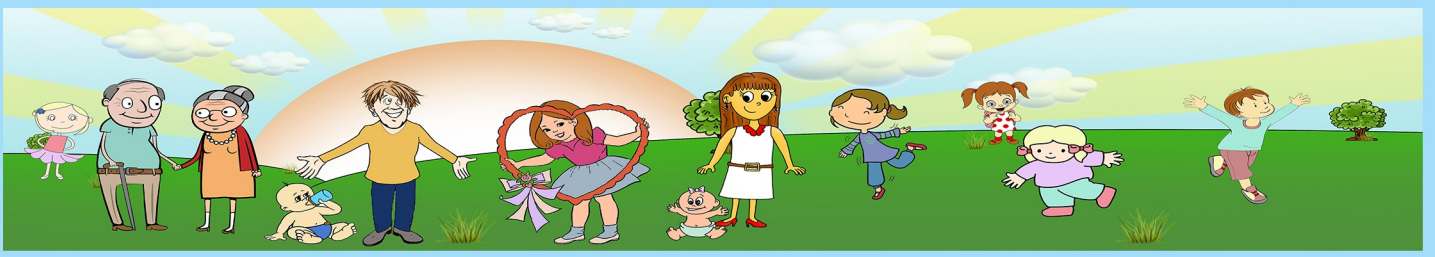
Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy come and sing
Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy oh

He spoke to me three words in Latin
He spoke to me three words in Latin
That men are really worth nothing

CHOIRS : Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy come and sing
Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy oh

Of ladies he said not a thing
Of ladies he said not a thing
Of little girls spoke only good

CHOIRS : Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy come and sing
Sweetie Poppy oh my ladies
Sweetie Poppy oh



SWEETIE POPPY

1 D G/D A D A

6 D A F#m Em A

10 Em7 A D Em7 A D Em7 A D

13 Em7 A D D G/D A Bb

18 Eb Bb Eb Bb Gm Fm Bb

24 Fm7 Bb Eb Fm7 Bb Eb Fm7 Bb Eb

27 Fm7 Bb Eb Eb *rall.* . . .

Tablature