female: $\mathbf{\Delta}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G My summer wine is really made from all these things male: $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to A song that I had only sang to just a few. $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ And I will give to you summer wine $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Oohh-oh summer wine female: $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring My summer wine is really made from all these things Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time D^{m} And I will give to you summer wine Oohh-oh summer wine male: G My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak G I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet She reassured me with an unfamiliar line And then she gave to me more summer wine Oohh-oh summer wine



