

# Today

By Randy Sparks

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away  
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today

I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover  
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover  
Who cares what the morrow shall bring

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I can't be contented with yesterday's glory  
I can't live on promises winter to spring  
Today is my moment, now is my story  
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing

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Sung by the New Christy Minstrels