

# Chelsea Morning

Judy Collins

I woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I heard  
Was a song outside my window  
The traffic wrote the words  
It came ringing up like Christmas bells  
Rapping up like pipes and drums Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
And we'll wear it 'till the night comes I woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I saw  
Was the sun through yellow curtains  
And a rainbow on my wall  
Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you  
Crimson crystal beads to beckon Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
There's a sun show every second Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today  
And the streets are paved with passersby  
Pigeons fly, and papers lie  
Waiting to blow away I woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I knew  
There was milk and toast and honey  
And a bowl of orange juice too  
And the light poured in like butterscotch  
Stuck to all my senses Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
And we'll talk in present tenses When the curtain closes  
And the rainbow runs away  
I will bring you incense owls by night  
By jewel light, by candlelight, if only you will stay  
Oh my darling won't you wake up, it is a Chelsea morning

Songwriters

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