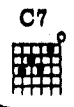
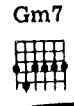
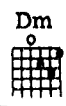


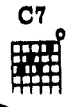
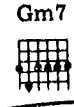
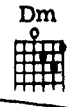
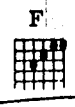
TODAY

Words and Music by
RANDY SPARKS

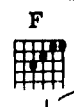
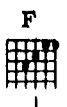
Moderately slow



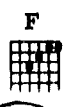
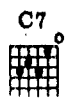
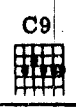
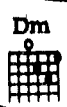
mf
To - day while the blos - soms still cling to the vine, I'll



taste your straw - ber - ries, I'll drink your sweet wine. A

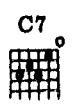


mil - lion to mor - rows shall all pass a - way, Ere I for -



get all the joy that is mine, To - day.

1.



2.



To - *rit.*