

# CHUMS Songbook 2

## CONTENTS



|  |    |
|--|----|
| Bad Moon Rising                                | 2  |
| Sloop John B                                   | 3  |
| King of the Road                               | 4  |
| Sweet Caroline                                 | 5  |
| The Games People Play                          | 6  |
| Those Magnificent Men in their Flying Machines | 7  |
| New York, New York                             | 8  |
| Dedicated Follower of Fashion                  | 9  |
| Rockin' All Over the World                     | 10 |
| Livin' On a Prayer                             | 11 |
| Daydream Believer                              | 12 |
| Money, Money, Money                            | 14 |
| Ruby Tuesday                                   | 16 |
| Always Look on the Bright Side of Life         | 18 |
| Mah Na Mah Na                                  | 21 |
| Happy Birthday To You                          | 21 |
| Hot Stuff                                      | 22 |
| She's Not There                                | 24 |
| When I'm sixty-four                            | 26 |

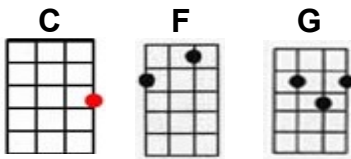
### A note from Jane:

This book starts off with some quite easy songs using familiar chords. As the book progresses, more new chords are introduced, and there are some melodies to play as well as chords.

The more difficult songs have the chord boxes above the words. I have still used some cheaty fingerings (why make life hard), i.e. for Em, B7 and D7.

A lot of these songs are 'old' - apologies to our younger strummers, but see it as part of your education...!

## Bad Moon Rising



[C] I see a [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising  
 I see [G] troubles [F] on the [C] way  
 I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning  
 I see [G] bad [F] times to-[C]day.

### Chorus:

Well, [F] don't go round tonight  
 It's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

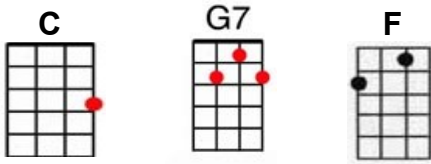
[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing  
 I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon  
 I feel [G] rivers [F]over-[C]flowing  
 I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C]ruin.

### CHORUS

[C] Hope you have [G] got your [F] things to-[C]gether  
 Hope you are [G] quite pre-[F]pared to [C] die  
 Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather  
 One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C]eye.

### CHORUS X2

## Sloop John B



We [C] come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
 Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
 Drinking all [C] night, got into a [F] fight  
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

### Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home.  
 Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home  
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

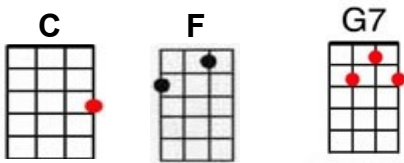
[C] First mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk  
 Constable had to come and take him [G7] away.  
 Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone?  
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

### CHORUS

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits  
 Then he took and ate up all of my [G7] corn.  
 Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home  
 This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on.

### CHORUS

## King of the Road



N.B. 'N.C.' stands for 'no chord' - i.e. don't play.

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] rooms to let, [C] fifty cents.

[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [G7<sub>chnk</sub>] (N.C.) I ain't got no cigarettes.

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an [G7] 8 by 12, [C] four bit room, I'm a

[C] Man of [F] means by no means [G7<sub>chnk, chnk</sub>] (N.C.) King of the [C] Road.

[C] Third box car [F] midnight train, [G7] destination [C] Bangor, Maine.

[C] Old worn out [F] suit and shoes [G7<sub>chnk</sub>] (N.C.) I don't pay no union dues. I smoke

[C] old stogies [F] I have found, [G7] short but not too [C] big around, I'm a

[C] Man of [F] means by no means [G7<sub>chnk, chnk</sub>] (N.C.) King of the [C] Road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train, [G7] all of their children and [C] all of their names.

And [C] every handout in [F] every town, and every [G7<sub>chnk</sub>] (N.C.) lock that ain't locked when no-one's around, I sing

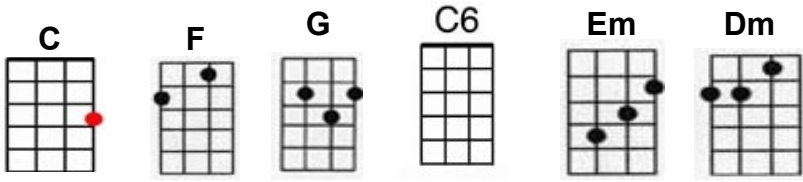
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] rooms to let, [C] fifty cents.

[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [G7<sub>chnk</sub>] (N.C.) I ain't got no cigarettes.

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an [G7] 8 by 12, [C] four bit room, I'm a

[C] Man of [F] means by no means [G7<sub>chnk, chnk</sub>] (N.C.) King of the [C] Road.

## Sweet Caroline



[C] Where it began                      [F] I can't begin to knowin'  
 [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong  
 [C] Was in the spring                      [F] And spring became the summer  
 [C] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[G]long  
 [C] Hands                                      [C6] touching hands  
 [G] Reaching out              [F] touching me              touching [G] you [F][G]

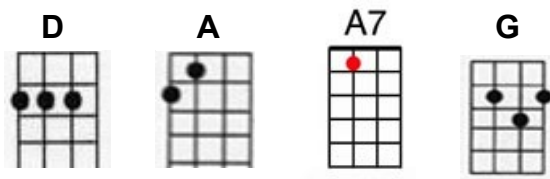
### Chorus:

**[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line**  
**Good times never seemed so [G] good [F] [G]**  
**[C] I've been in-[F]clined**  
**To believe they never [G] would [F] but [Em] now [Dm] I**

[C] Look at the night                      [F] And it don't seem so lonely  
 [C] We fill it up with only [G] two  
 [C] And when I hurt                      [F] Hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
 [C] How can I hurt when I'm with [G] you  
 [C] Warm                                      [C6] touching warm  
 [G] Reaching out              [F] touching me              touching [G] you [F][G]

**CHORUS** (until someone thinks of an ending)

## The Games People Play



### Chorus:

[D] Na na na, na-na na na-na,  
 Na na na, na-na [A7] na na-na,  
 I'm talking about [G] you and me [A7] and the games people [D] play.

[D] All the games people play now      Every night and every [A] day now  
 Never meaning what they [G] say, now  
 [A7] Never saying what they [D] mean.  
 [D] First you while away your hours      In your ivory [A] towers  
 Soon you're covered up in [G] flowers  
 In the [A7] back of a black limou-[D]sine.

### CHORUS

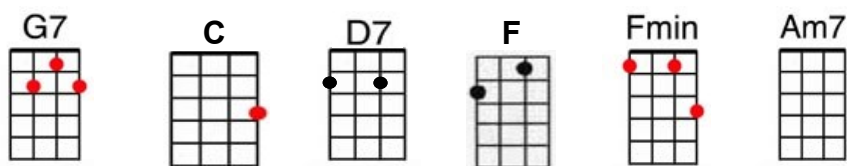
[D] People walking up to you      Singing glory halle-[A]lujah  
 And they try to sock it [G] to you  
 [A7] In the name of the [D] lord.  
 [D] Then they teach you how to meditate  
 Read your horoscope and [A] change your fate  
 And furthermore to [G] hell with hate  
 [A7] Come on gimme some [D] more.

### CHORUS

[D] Turn around and look at what you see  
 What is happening to [A]you and me  
 God grant me the se-[G]renity      [A7] to remember who I [D] am.  
 [D] First you give up your sanity      For your pride and your [A] vanity  
 Turn your back on hu-[G]manity,      [A7] And you don't give a [D] damn.

### CHORUS

## Those Magnificent Men in their Flying Machines



\*Kazoos and whistles at the ready!

[G7] Those mag-[C]nificent men in their [D7] flying machines  
They go [G7] up tiddly up up, they go [C] down tiddly down  
down.

[G7] They en-[C]chant all the ladies and [D7] steal all the scenes,  
With their [G7] up tiddly up up, and their [C] down tiddly down  
down.

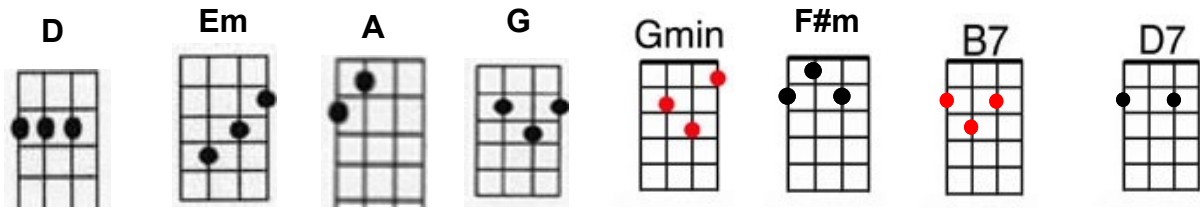
[C] Up \* down \* [D7] flying around,  
[G7] Looping the loop and de-[C]fying the [G7] ground  
[C] They're \* all \* [D7] frightfully keen,  
Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]flying machines.

They can [F] fly upside down with their [C] feet in the air,  
They [G7] don't think of danger, they [C] really don't care.  
[F] Newton would think he had [C] made a mis-[Am7]take  
To [D7] see those young men and the [G7] chances they take!

[G7] Those mag-[C]nificent men in their [D7] flying machines  
They go [G7] up tiddly up up, they go [C] down tiddly down  
down.  
[G7] They en-[C]chant all the ladies and [D7] steal all the scenes,  
With their [G7] up tiddly up up, and their [C] down tiddly down  
down.

[C] Up \* down \* [D7] flying around,  
[G7] Looping the loop and de-[C]fying the [G7] ground  
[C] They're \* all \* [D7] frightfully keen,  
Those mag-[G7]nificent men, [D7] those mag-[G7]nificent men,  
[D7] Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]fly-[Fm]ing  
ma-[C]chines!

## New York, New York



In the intro, you can just play the chords (safe) or play the melody by reading from the tab (slightly harder) - it doesn't matter which!

N.B. 'N.C.' means 'no chord' - i.e. don't play

### Intro:

[D] / / / | [D] / / / | [Em] / / / | [Achnk]



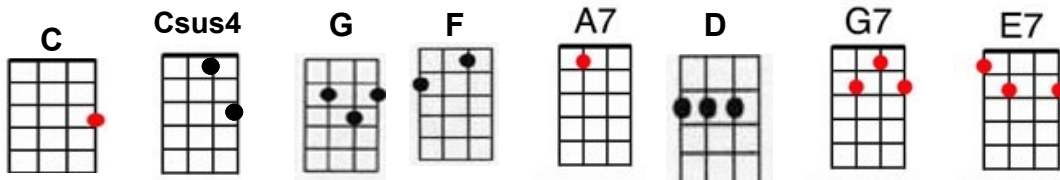
(N.C.) Start spreading the [D] news, I'm leaving to-[Em]day.  
 [A] I want to [D] be a part of it - New York, New [Em] York. [Achnk]  
 (N.C.) These vagabond [D] shoes, are longing to [Em] stray.  
 [A] Right through the [D] very heart of it - New York, New [D7] York.

I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep.  
 And find I'm [F#m] king of the hill, [B7] top of the [Em] heap. [Achnk]  
 (N.C.) These little town [D] blues, are melting a-[Em]way.  
 [A] I'm gonna make a [D] brand new start of it - in old New [D7]  
 York.  
 If I can [G] make it [Gm] there, I'll make it [D] any-[B7]where  
 It's up to [Em] you, [A] New [Em] York, [A] New [D] York.

And repeat from intro.



## 9 Dedicated Follower of Fashion



They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there  
 His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square  
 [F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [E7] buy the [A7] best  
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

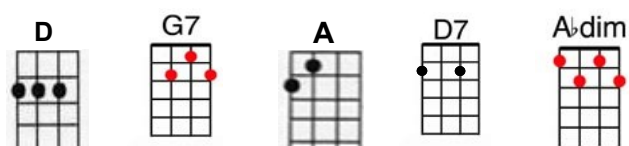
[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds  
 Round the bou-[G]tiques of London [C] town  
 [F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [E7] fancy [A7] trends  
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
 He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]  
 And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [E7] right up [A7]  
 tight  
 He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion  
 Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
 There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]  
 [F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [E7] he's in [A7]  
 stripes  
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there  
 In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square  
 [F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [E7] marches [A7] on  
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
 His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]  
 This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [E7] looks his [A7] best  
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion  
 Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
 He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]  
 In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [E7] as can [A7] be  
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]  
 He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]  
 He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

## Rockin' All Over the World



### Verse 1

Well [D] here we are and here we are and here we go  
 [G7] On an on, and we're hittin' the road, here we [D] go  
 [A] Rockin' all over the [D] world.

### CHORUS

An' I [D] like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I  
 [G] la-la-la-like it, la-la-la-like, here we [D] go  
 [A] Rockin' all over the [D] world.

### Verse 2

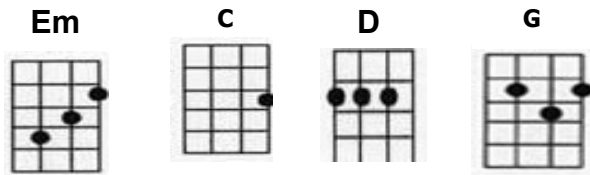
We're [D] gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do  
 So [G7] come on out and get your dancin' shoes, here we [D] go  
 [A] Rockin' all over the [D] world.

### CHORUS

### Outro

An' I [D] like it, I like it, I [D7] like it, I like it, I  
 [G] la-la-la-like it, [Ab dim] la-la-la-like, here we [D] go  
 [A] Rockin' all over the [D] world.

## Livin' on a Prayer



### Verse 1

[Em] Tommy used to work on the docks, union's been on strike,  
he's down on his luck

It's [C] tough, [D] so [Em] tough.

[Em] Gina works the diner all day, workin' for her man, she brings  
home her pay

For [C] love, [D] ooh for [Em] love.

### Chorus:

We've gotta [C] hold [D] on to what we've [Em] got

It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not.

We've [C] got each [D] other, and that's a [Em] lot for [C] love.

We'll [D] give it a shot.

[Em] Oh—[C]oh, we're [D] halfway there

[G] oh—[C]oh, [D] livin' on a prayer

[Em] take my [C] hand and we'll [D] make it I swear

[G] oh—[C]oh, [D] livin' on a prayer

### Verse 2

[Em] Tommy's got his six-string in hock, now he's holdin' in, well  
they used to make him talk

So [C] tough, [D] ooh it's [Em] tough.

[Em] Gina dreams of running away, when she cries in the night  
Tommy whispers

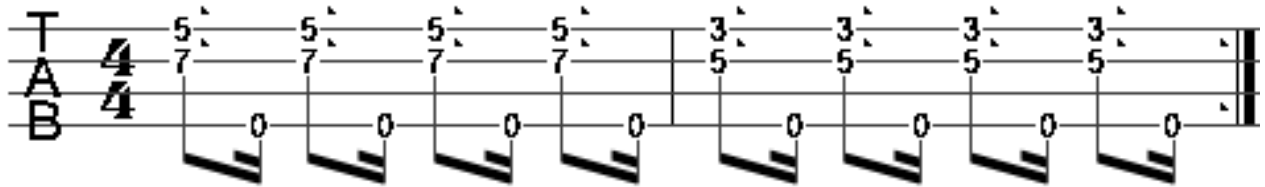
Baby it's O-[C]K, [D] some-[Em]day.

### CHORUS

Ending: [C] Livin' on a prayer.

# Daydream Believer

Intro (if you want to have a go at reading tab, this is a good place to start!)



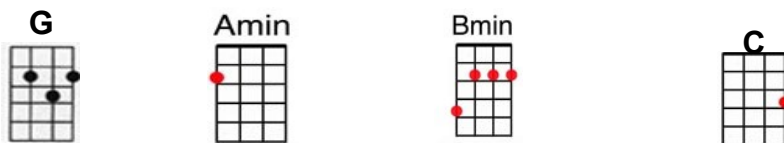
## Verse 1



Oh I could hide 'neath the wings Of the blue-bird as she sings



The six o'clock alarm would never ring

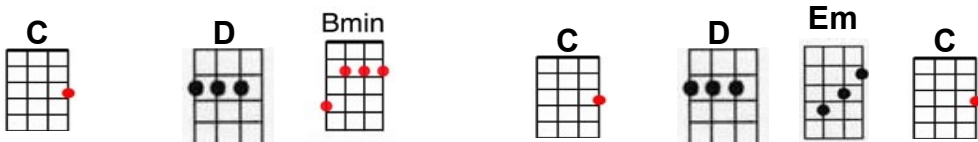


But it rings, and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

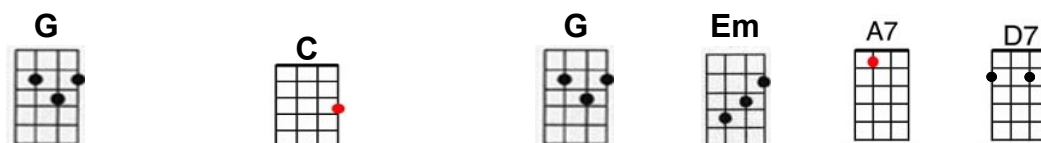


My shaving razor's cold, and it stings.

## Chorus

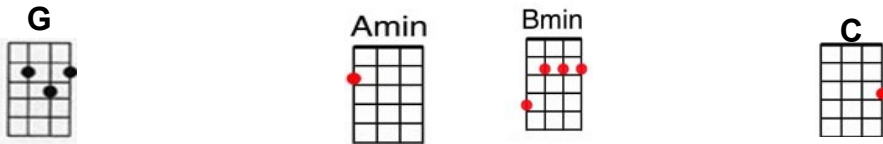


Cheer up, sleepy Jean Oh what can it mean, to a

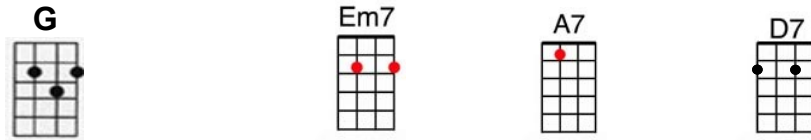


Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

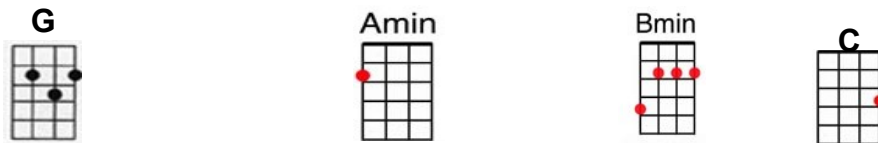
## Verse 2



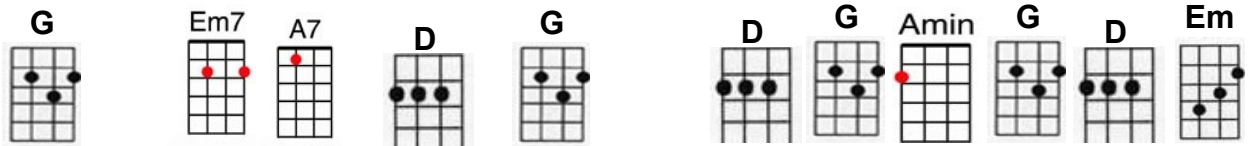
You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed



Now you know how happy I can be



Whoa, and our good time starts and ends without dollar one to spend



But how much baby do we really need?

CHORUS x2

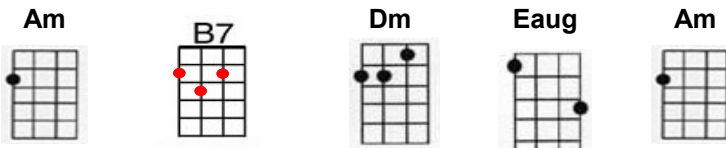
Repeat intro

CHORUS x2

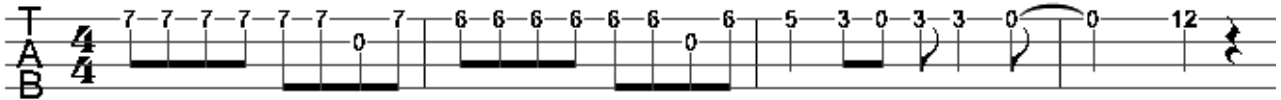
# Money, Money, Money

In the intro, play EITHER the chords OR the melody

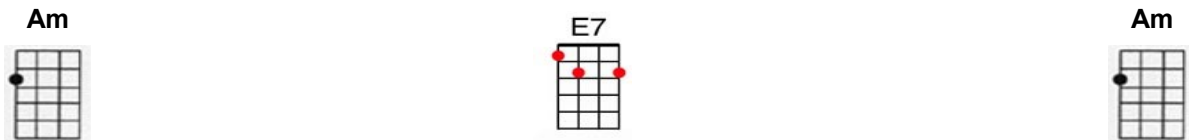
## Intro: chords



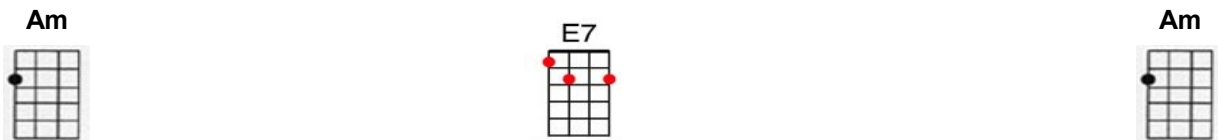
## Intro: melody



## Verse 1



I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it sad

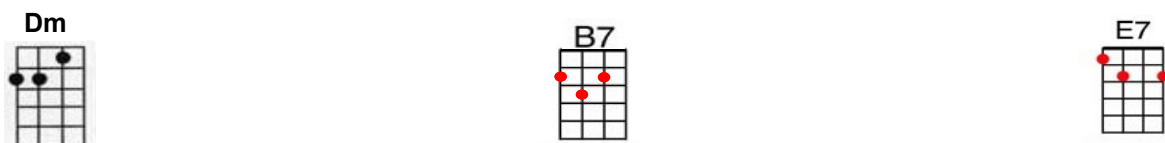


And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me, that's too bad



In my dreams I have a plan

If I got me a wealthy man



I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball...















## CHORUS



Money, money, money,












Must be funny

In a rich man's world.

|   |   |  |   |
|---|---|--|---|
| Am<br>   | B7<br> | E7<br> | Am<br> |
| Money, money, money,  | Always sunny  | In a rich man's world.   |   |
| Dm<br>   | E7<br> | Am<br>  | Dm<br> |
| Ahaaaaaaaaa - aaaa  | All the things I could do   |  |   |
| Eaug<br> | E7<br> | Am<br>  | Dm7<br>  |
| If  | I   | had a little money   | E7<br> |
|   |   |  | Am<br> |
|   |   |  | It's a rich man's world   |

Repeat intro

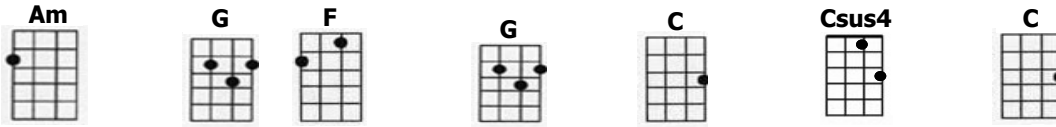
**Verse 2**

|   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| Am<br> | E7<br> | Am<br> |
| A man like that is hard to find but I can't get him off my mind, ain't it sad             |   |   |
| Am<br> | E7<br> | Am<br> |
| And if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy me, that's too bad                   |   |   |
| Am<br> | F<br>  |   |
| So I must leave, I'll have to go  | To Las Vegas or Monaco  |   |
| Dm<br> | B7<br> | E7<br> |
| And win a fortune in a game, my life will never be the same...                            |   |   |

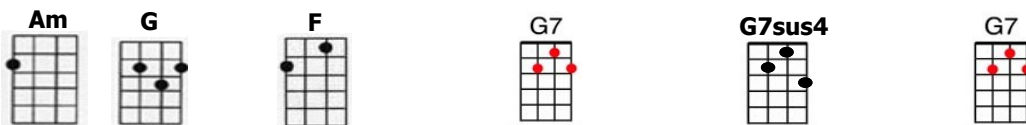
CHORUS x2

# Ruby Tuesday

## Verse 1



She would never say where she came from

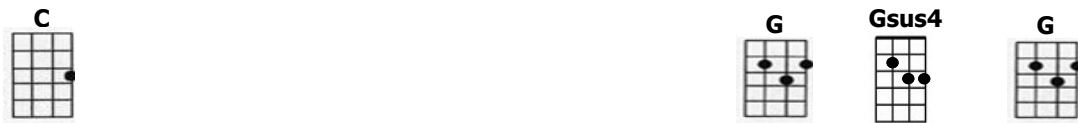


Yesterday don't matter if it's gone



While the sun is bright

Or in the darkest night



No one knows

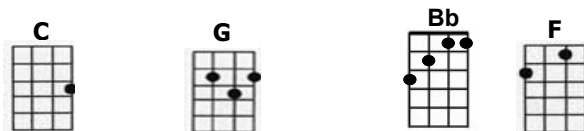
She comes and goes

## CHORUS

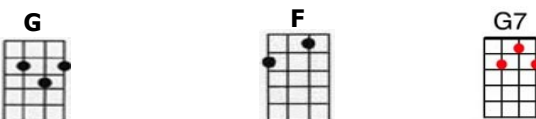


Goodbye Ruby Tuesday

Who could hang a name on you



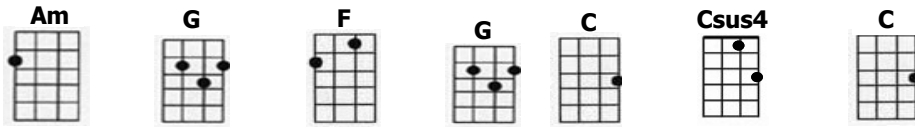
When you change with every new day



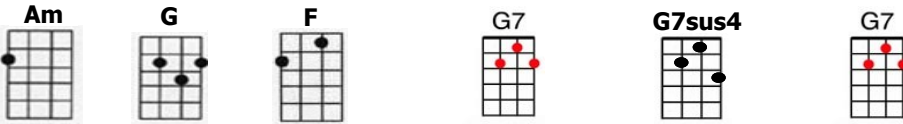
Still I'm gonna miss you.



Verse 2



Don't question why she needs to be so free



She'll tell you it's the only way to be

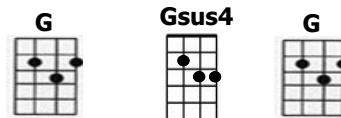


She just can't be chained

To a life where nothing's gained



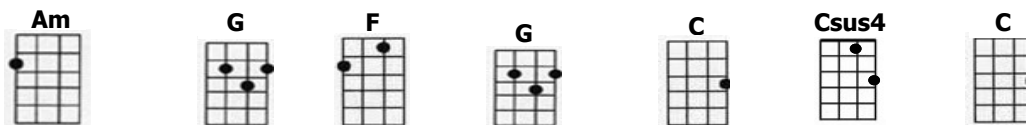
And nothing's lost



At such a cost

**CHORUS**

Verse 3



There's no time to lose, I heard her say

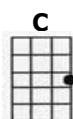


Catch your dreams before they slip away.



Dying all the time

Lose your dreams and you



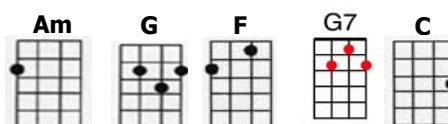
Will lose your mind



Ain't life unkind.

**CHORUS**

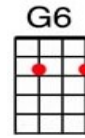
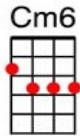
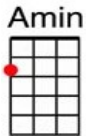
Ending:



# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

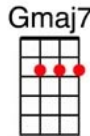
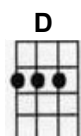
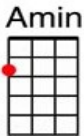
## Intro

Strum once on each chord

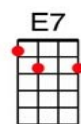
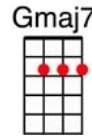
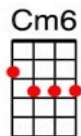
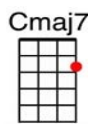


Some things in life are bad

They can really make you mad

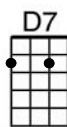
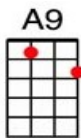


Other things just make you swear and curse



When you're chewing on life's gristle

Don't grumble, give a whistle

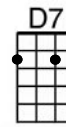
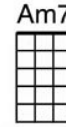
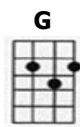
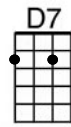
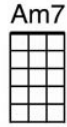
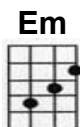
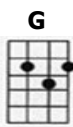
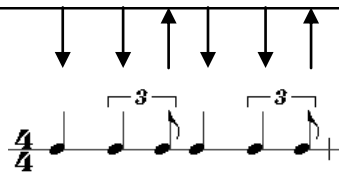


And this'll help things turn out for the best.

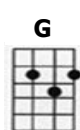
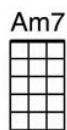
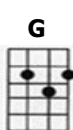
And...

## CHORUS

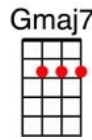
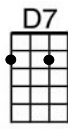
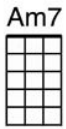
Strumming pattern: swung



Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)

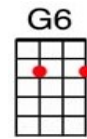
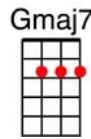
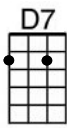
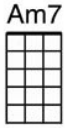


Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)

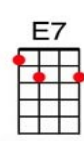
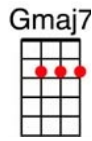
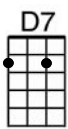
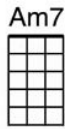
**Verse 1**

If life seems jolly rotten

There's something you've forgotten

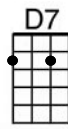
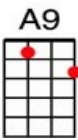


And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing



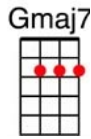
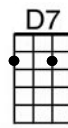
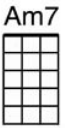
When you're feeling in the dumps

Don't be silly chumps



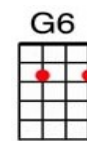
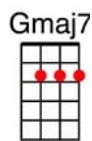
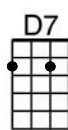
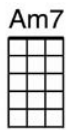
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing

And...

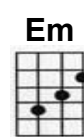
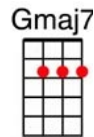
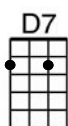
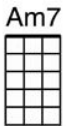
**CHORUS****Verse 2**

For life is quite absurd

And death's the final word.

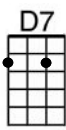
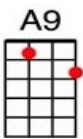


You must always face the curtain with a bow.



Forget about your sin

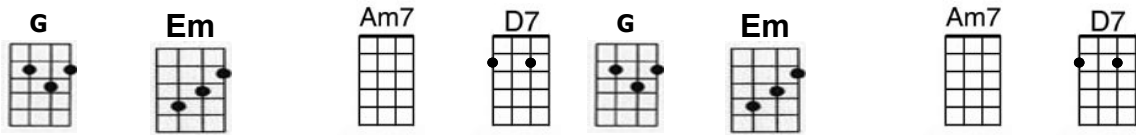
And give the audience a grin.



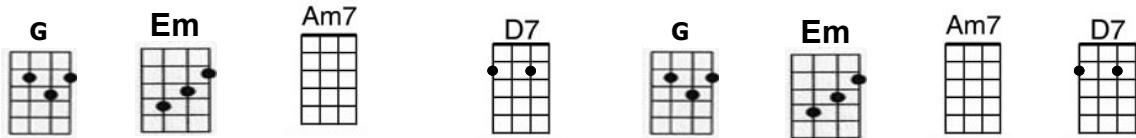
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow.

So...

**CHORUS**



Always look on the bright side of death (whistle)



Just before you draw your terminal breath (whistle)

**Verse 3**



Life's a piece of s\*\*t

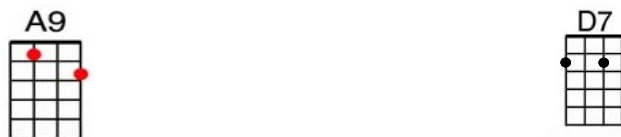
When you look at it



Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true



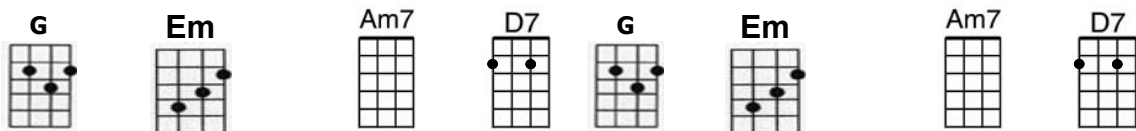
You'll see it's all a show, keep 'em laughing as you go



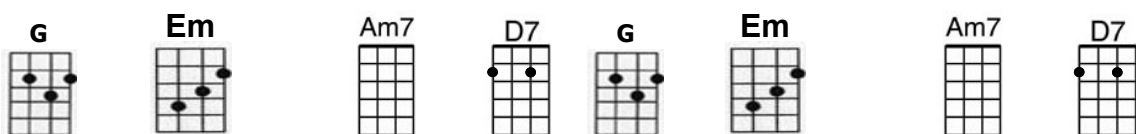
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

And...

**CHORUS**

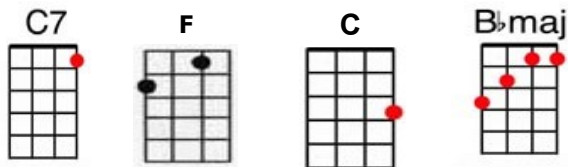


Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)



Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)

## Happy Birthday To You



Intro: C7

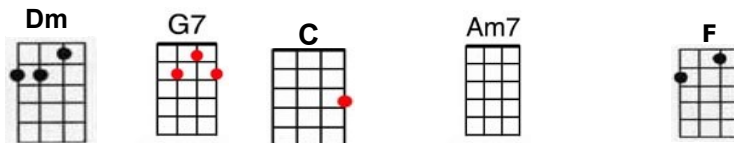
Happy [F] birthday to [C] you  
 Happy [C] birthday to [F]  
 Happy [F] birthday, dear [Bb] so-and-so,  
 Happy [F] birthday [C] to [F] you.

## Mah Na Mah Na

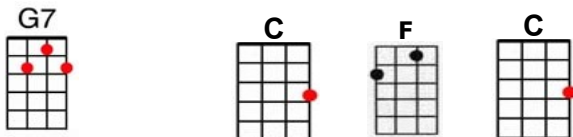


Mah na mah na, Do do do do do

Mah na mah na, Do do do do.



Mah na mah na, Do do do do do Do do do, Do do do,



Do do do do do, Do do, do do, do.

Repeat ad infinitum...

# Hot Stuff

In the intro, play EITHER the chords OR the melody

## Intro: chords

Gmin 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4      F 2, 3, 4      Gmin 2, 3, 4      **x4**

## Intro: melody (x2)

## Verse 1

Gmin      F      Gmin

Sitting here eatin' my heart out baby, waitin' for some lover to call

Gmin      F      Gmin

Dialled about a thousand numbers lately, almost rang the phone off the wall

## Chorus

Gmin      Cmin      D      Gmin

Looking for some hot stuff baby this evenin'

Cmin      D      Gmin

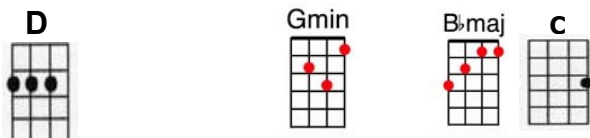
I need some hot stuff baby tonight

Cmin      D      Gmin

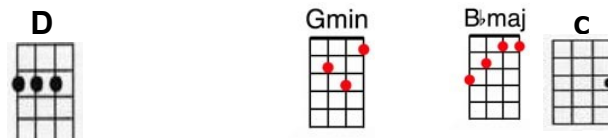
I want some hot stuff baby this evenin'

Cmin      D      Gmin      Bmaj      c

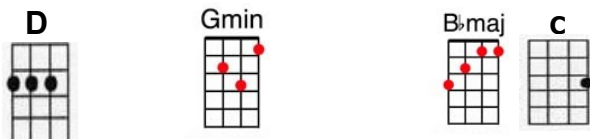
Gotta have some hot stuff, got to have some love tonight



I need some hot stuff



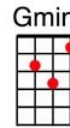
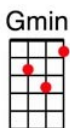
I want some hot stuff



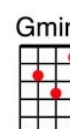
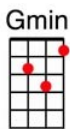
I need hot stuff

**REPEAT INTRO (chords x2)**

**Verse 2**



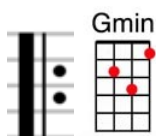
Lookin' for a lover who needs another, don't want another night on my own



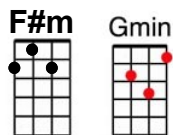
Wanna share my love with a warmer lover, wanna bring a wild man back home.

**CHORUS**

**REPEAT INTRO (chords x2)**



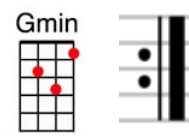
Hot-hot-hot-hot



stuff!



Hot-hot-hot-hot

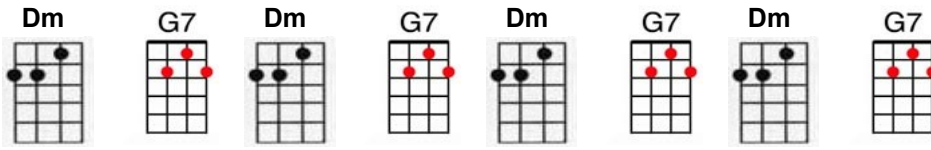


(2,3,4)

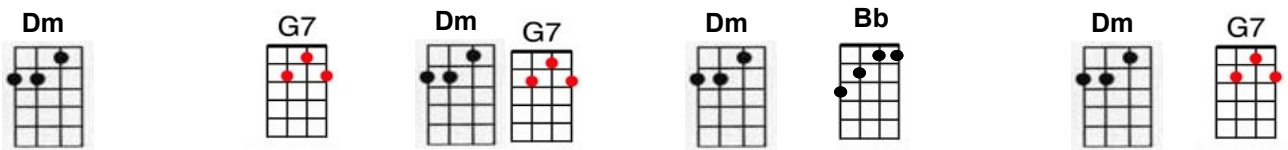
**CHORUS**

# She's Not There

## Intro

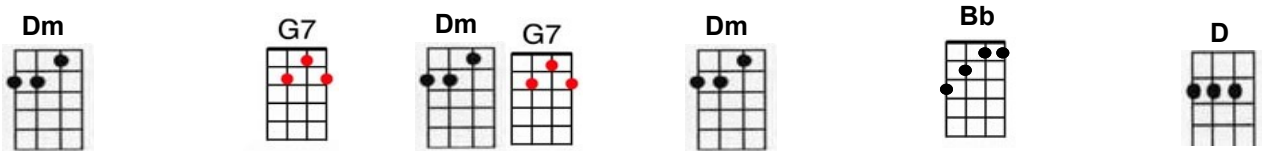


## Verse 1



Well no-one told me about her,

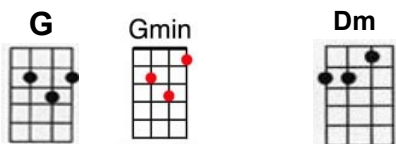
The way she lied



Well no-one told me about her,

How many people cried

## Chorus



But it's too late to say you're sorry



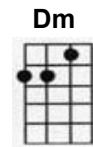
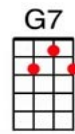
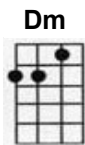
How would I know? Why should I care?



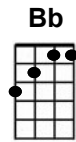
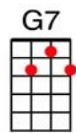
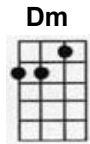
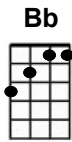
Please don't bother trying to find her

She's not there



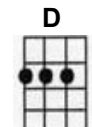
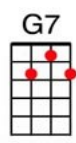
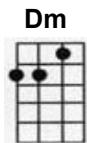


Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted



And the colour of her hair.

Her voice was soft and good

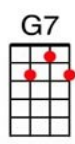
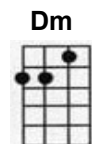
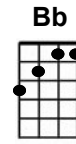
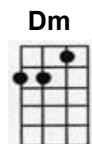
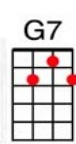
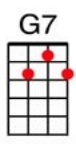
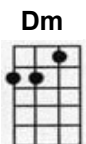


Her eyes were clear and bright

But she's not there

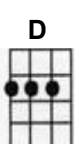
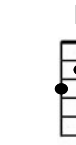
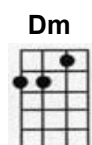
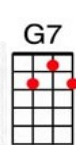
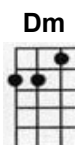
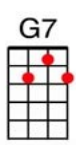
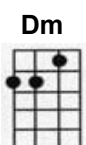
**REPEAT INTRO**

**Verse 2**



Well no-one told me about her,

What could I do?



Well no-one told me about her,

Though they all knew.

**CHORUS**

# When I'm 64

## Intro (kazoo tune)

G 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4 Am D G D G

## Verse 1

G D

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now

D G

Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

G G7 C

If I'd been out till quarter to three Would you lock the door?

C Cmin G E7 A D G

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

## Middle 8

Em D Em

Hmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmm

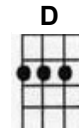
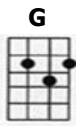
Em B7 Em Am

You'll be older too Aaah and if you say the word

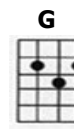
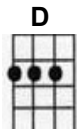
C D G D7

I could stay with you.

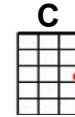
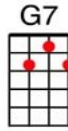
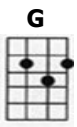
27 Verse 2



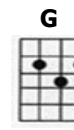
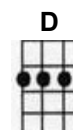
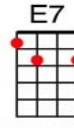
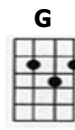
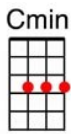
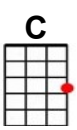
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone



You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

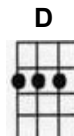
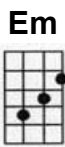


Doing the garden, digging the weeds Who could ask for more?

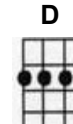
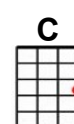
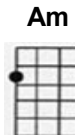
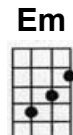
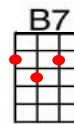
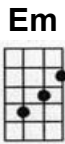


Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

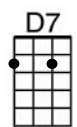
Middle 8



Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.



We shall scrimp and save Aaah grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave



Verse 3

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D] view

Indicate precisely what you mean to say

Yours sincerely [G] wasting away.

Give me your answer, fill in a form [G7] mine forever [C] more.

Will you still [Cm] need me [G] will you still [E7] feed me

[A] When I'm [D] sixty [G] four

Repeat intro for outro