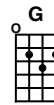
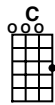
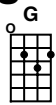




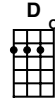
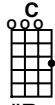
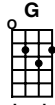
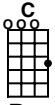
Upper Valley Ukulele Club
Pandemic Songbook
Volume 2

Big Rock Candy Mountain
Crocodile Rock
Dinosaur Song
Don't Worry Be Happy
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)
Land Down Under
Move It On Over
Obladi Oblada
These Boots Were Made For Walking
Walking After Midnight
When I'm 64

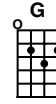
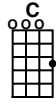
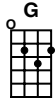
Big Rock Candy Mountain - Harry McClintock



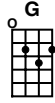
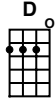
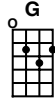
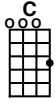
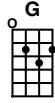
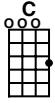
One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fires were burning,



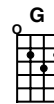
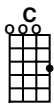
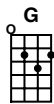
Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said, "Boys, I'm not turning"



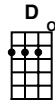
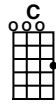
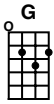
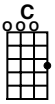
I'm headed for a land that's far away, be - side the crystal fountain.



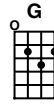
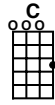
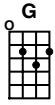
So come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountain



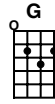
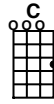
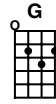
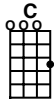
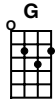
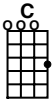
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain there's a land that's fair and bright.



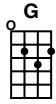
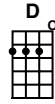
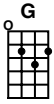
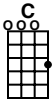
The handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night.



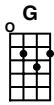
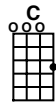
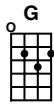
Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines every day



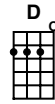
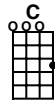
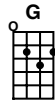
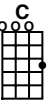
on the birds and the bees, the cigarette trees, the lemonade springs where the



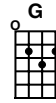
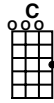
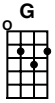
bluebird sings in the Big Rock Candy Mountain



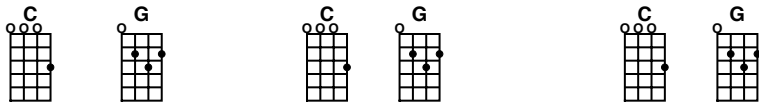
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain all the cops have wooden legs,



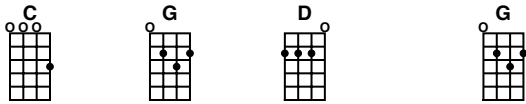
and the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.



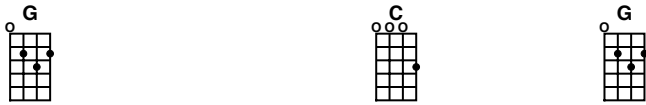
The farmers' trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay.



Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow, where there ain't no fall, and the



winds don't blow in the Big Rock Candy Mountain



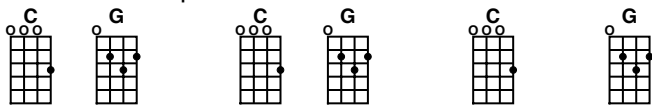
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain you never change your socks,



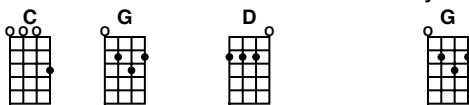
and little streams of alcohol come a tricklin' down the rocks.



The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind.



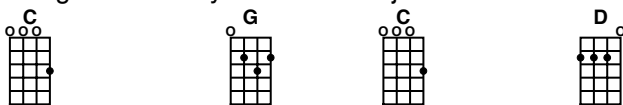
There's a lake of stew and of wiskey too you can paddle all around them in a



big ca - noe in the Big Rock Candy Mountain



In the Big Rock Candy Mountain the jails are made of tin,



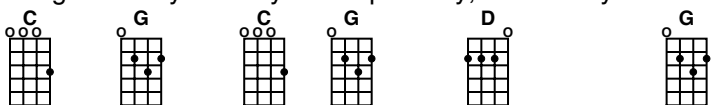
and you can walk right out again as soon as you are in.



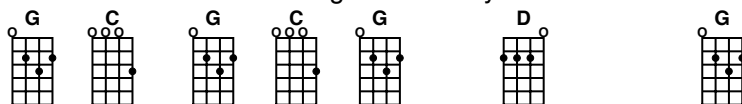
There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes, saws, or picks



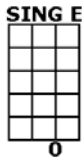
I'm gonna stay where you sleep all day, where they



hung the jerk that invented work in the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

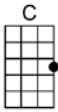


(slowly) ...I'll see you all this comin' fall... in the Big Rock Candy Mountain

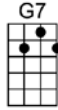
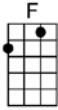


CROCODILE ROCK w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin

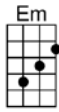
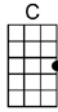
4/4 1...2...123



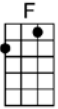
I re-mem-ber when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun



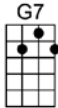
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own



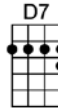
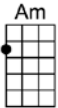
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock



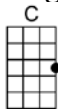
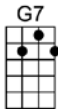
While other kids were rockin' round the clock



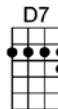
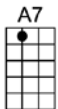
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



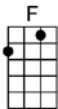
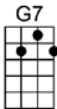
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



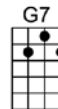
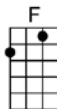
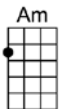
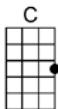
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



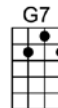
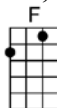
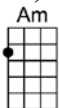
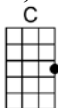
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.

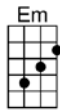
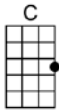


La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

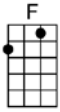


La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

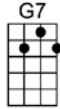
Crocodile Rock p.2



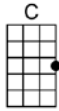
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy



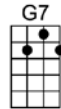
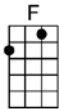
Long nights cryin' by the record machine,



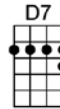
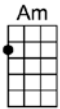
Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans



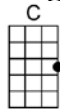
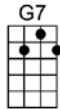
But they'll never kill the thrills we got burnin' up to the crocodile rock



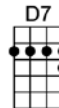
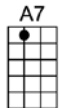
Learnin' fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well



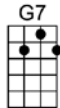
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



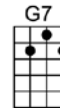
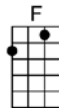
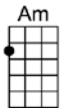
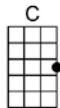
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



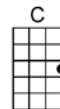
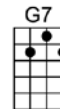
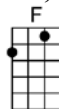
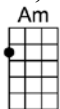
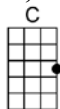
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.



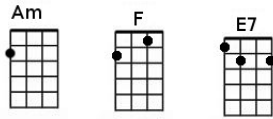
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.



La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

The Dinosaur Song

From The Big Green Rabbit TV Show



intro:

Am F Am E7 Am F E7

<p>Am F They used to walk. They used to swim. Am F Some ate plants and some ate meat.</p>	<p>Am F They used to fly with a toothy grin. E7 Some walked around on just two feet.</p>
---	---

Chorus:

<p>Am F Oh, the dinosaurs! Big as trees! Am F Jaws and claws and teeth and bone...</p>	<p>Am E7 The dinosaurs! Brains like peas! E7 that used to growl and groan and moan.</p>
--	--

<p>Am F Some had feathers. Some had scales. Am F They fought like dragons. The earth sure shock.</p>	<p>Am F Spikes clubs and whip-like tails. E7 The volcanos sizzled and the lava cooked.</p>
--	---

Chorus

<p>Am F Tyrannosaurus Rex was a terrible king. Am F E7 Brachiosaurus liked to stomp.</p>	<p>Am F The Stegosaurus' tail could really swing. E7 Trachodon would chew and chomp.</p>
---	---

Chorus

<p>Am F They roamed the earth for a hundred million years... Am F E7 Then one day they hit the soil...</p>	<p>Am F without worries, cares or fears. E7 now they're fossils, gas and oil!</p>
---	--

Chorus x2

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) - The Proclaimers

When I [D]wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]wakes up next to [D]you
When I [D]go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you

If I [D]get drunk, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]gets drunk next to you
And if I [D]haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]havering to [D]you

**But [D]I would walk five hundred miles
And [G]I would walk five [A]hundred more
Just to [D]be the man who walked a thousand [G]miles
To fall down [A]at your door [D]**

When I'm [D]working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]working hard for [D]you
And when [D]the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass [G]almost every [A]penny on to [D]you

When I [D]come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you
And if I [D]grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]growing old with [D]you

(Chorus)

[D] Da da da da... [G] [A] [D] (2x)

When I'm [D]lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man whose [A]lonely without [D]you
When I'm [D]dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
[G]Dream about the [A]time when I'm with [D]you.

When I [D]go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you
When I [D]come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [Bm]you
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you

(Chorus)

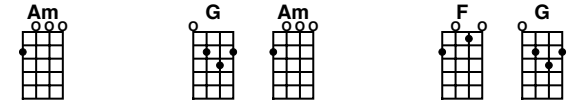
Land Down Under - Men At Work



Traveling in a fried-out combie \ \



On a hippie trail, head full of zombie \ \

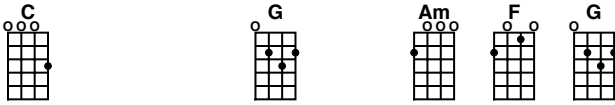


I met a strange lady, she made me ner vous



She took me in and gave me breakfast \ \

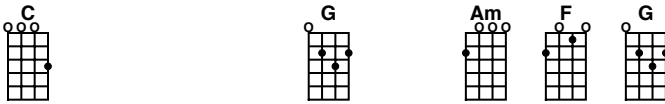
And she said:



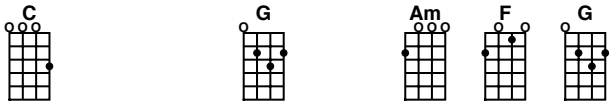
Do you come from a land down under? \ \



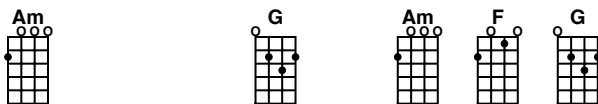
Where women glow and men plunder? \ \



Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? \ \



You better run, you better take cover. \ \



Buying bread from a man in Brussels \ \



He was six foot four and full of muscles \ \



I said, "Do you speak-a my language?" \ \



He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich \ \

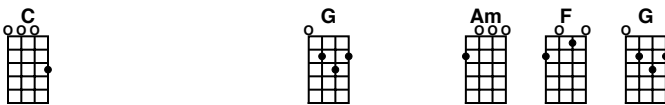
And he said:



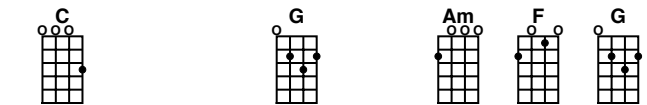
I come from a land down under \ \



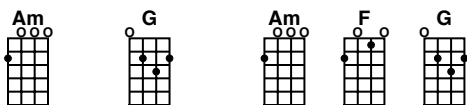
Where beer does flow and men chunder \ \



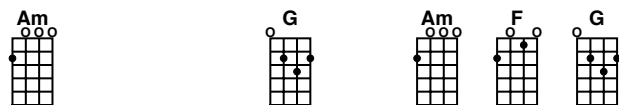
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? \ \



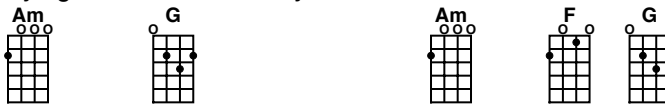
You better run, you better take cover. \ \



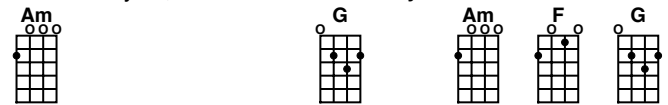
Lying in a den in Bombay \ \



With a slack jaw, and not much to say \ \

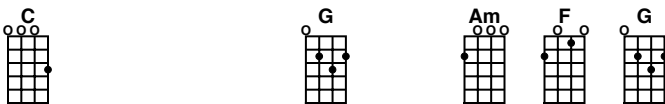


I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me \ \



Because I come from the land of plenty?" \ \

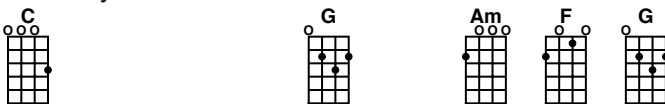
And he said:



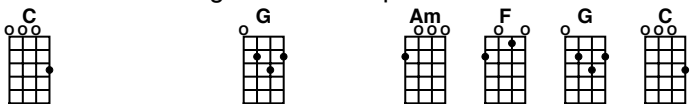
Oh! Do you come from a land down under? \ \



Where women glow and men plunder? \ \



Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? \ \

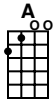


You better run, you better take cover. \ \

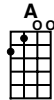
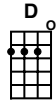
Move It On Over - Hank Williams

Intro & Turnaround Riff:

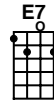
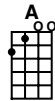
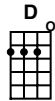
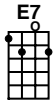
A	---	A	0	---	0	---	0	---	0	---	E7	2	2	2	---
E	---	5	---	3	---	2	---	1	---	0	---	0	0	0	---
C	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	2	2	2	---
G	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	1	1	---



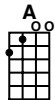
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in.



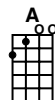
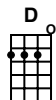
So move it on over (move it on over)... Move it on over (move it on over)



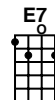
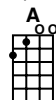
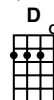
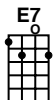
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in (Riff).....



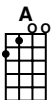
She's changed the lock on my front door, My door key don't fit no more



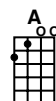
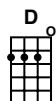
So get it on over (move it on over)... Scoot it on over (move it on over)



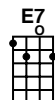
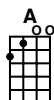
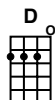
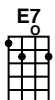
Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in (Riff).....



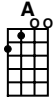
This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all



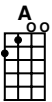
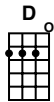
So ease it on over (move it on over)... Drag it on over (move it on over)



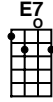
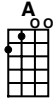
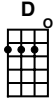
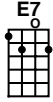
Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in (Riff).....



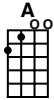
She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down



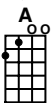
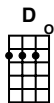
So pack it on over (move it on over)... Tote it on over (move it on over)



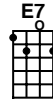
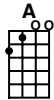
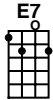
Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in (Riff).....



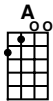
She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice



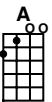
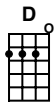
So scratch it on over (move it on over)... Shake it on over (move it on over)



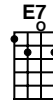
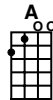
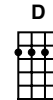
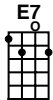
Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in (Riff).....



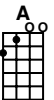
She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas



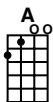
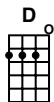
So slide it on over (move it on over)... Sneak it on over (move it on over)



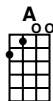
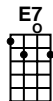
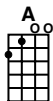
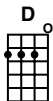
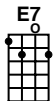
Move over good dog cause a bad dog's moving in (Riff).....



Remember pup, before you whine, That side's yours and this side's mine



So shove it on over (move it on over)... Sweep it on over (move it on over)



Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in (Riff)..... \

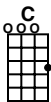
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da - The Beatles

A C * * * * C * * * * C * * * * C * * * *

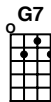
E 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 0

C

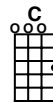
G



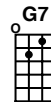
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,



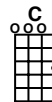
Molly is the singer in a band



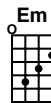
Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face",



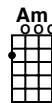
and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand



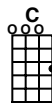
Chorus:



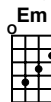
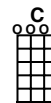
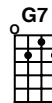
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on,



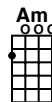
brah!



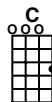
...La la, how the life goes on.



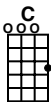
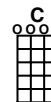
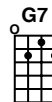
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on,



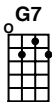
brah!



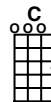
...La la, how the life goes on.



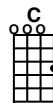
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store,



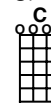
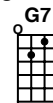
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (ring)



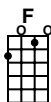
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,



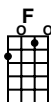
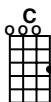
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (sing)



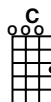
(Chorus)



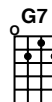
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home,

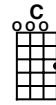
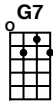
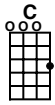


With a couple of kids running in the yard

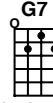
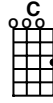
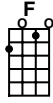


...of Desmond and Molly Jones... (Ha ha ha ha ha)



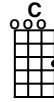
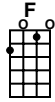


Happy ever after in the marketplace, Desmond lets the children lend a hand

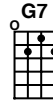
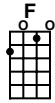


Molly stays at home and does her pretty face, and in the evening she still sings it with the band

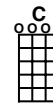
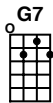
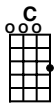
(Chorus)



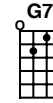
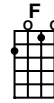
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home,



With a couple of kids running in the yard ...of Desmond and Molly Jones... (Ha ha ha ha ha)

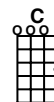
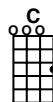
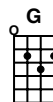
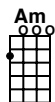


Happy ever after in the marketplace, Molly lets the children lend a hand



Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face, and in the evening she still sings it with the band

(Chorus)

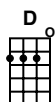


And if you want some fun, take Ob - La - Di - Bla - Da

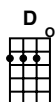
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These Boots Were Made For Walkin' - Lee Hazelwood (rec. N. Sinatra)

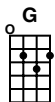
A-----
 E-10-10-9-9- | -8-8-7-7- | -6-6-5-5- | -4-4-3-1- |
 C-----
 G-----



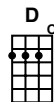
You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me...



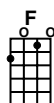
Somethin' you call love but confess



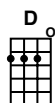
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'...



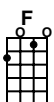
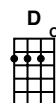
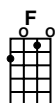
And now someone else is gettin' all your best



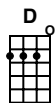
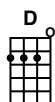
These boots are made for walkin'...



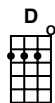
And that's just what they'll do



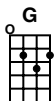
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you (Riff)



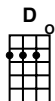
You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'...



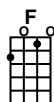
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet



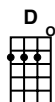
You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'...



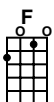
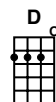
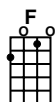
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet



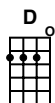
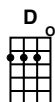
These boots are made for walkin'...



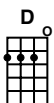
And that's just what they'll do



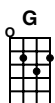
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you (Riff)



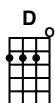
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'...



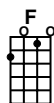
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt (ha!)



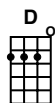
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah...



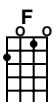
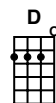
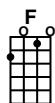
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn



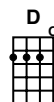
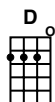
These boots are made for walkin'...



And that's just what they'll do

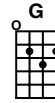
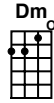
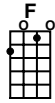
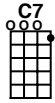
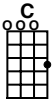


One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you (Riff)

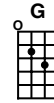
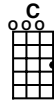
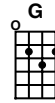
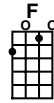
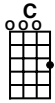


Are you ready boots? ...start walkin' (Riff)

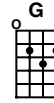
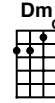
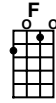
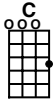
Walking After Midnight - Patsy Cline



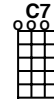
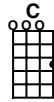
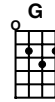
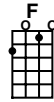
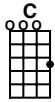
I go out walking... after midnight... out in the moonlight... just like we used to do



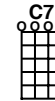
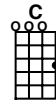
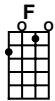
I'm always walking... after midnight searching for you.



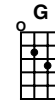
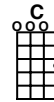
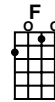
I walk for miles... along the highway... Well, that's just my way.. of saying I love you



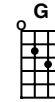
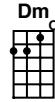
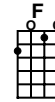
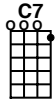
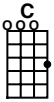
I'm always walking... after midnight searching for you.



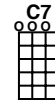
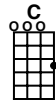
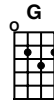
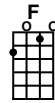
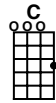
I stopped to see a weeping willow, crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.



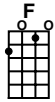
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be.



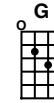
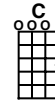
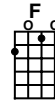
I go out walking... after midnight... out in the starlight... just hoping maybe



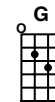
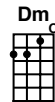
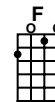
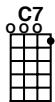
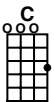
Somewhere you're walking... after midnight searching for me.



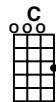
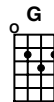
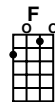
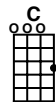
I stopped to see a weeping willow, Crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.



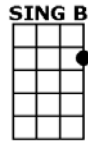
And as the skies turn gloomy, Night winds whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be.



I go out walking... after midnight... out in the starlight... just hoping maybe

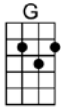


Somewhere you're walking... after midnight searching for me.

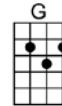


WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

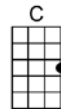
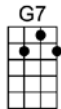
4/4 1...2...1234



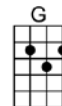
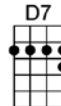
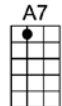
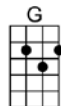
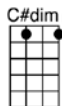
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now



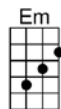
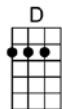
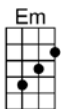
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine



If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, would you lock the door



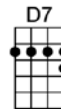
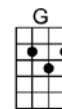
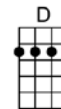
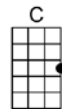
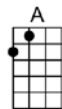
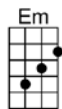
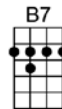
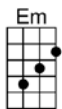
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty- four



8

4

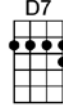
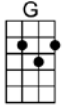
4



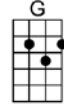
You'll be older too, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

12345678 (aloud)

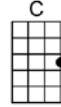
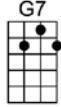
p. 2. When I'm Sixty-four



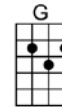
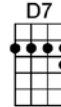
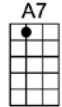
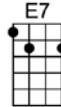
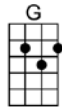
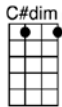
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone



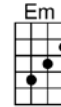
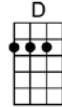
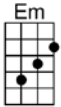
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride



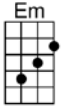
Doing the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more



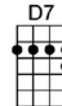
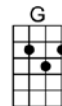
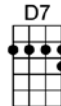
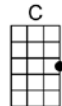
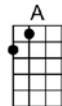
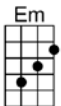
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.



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

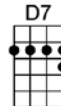
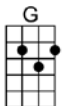


We shall scrimp and save,

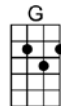


Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

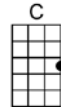
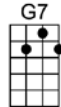
12345678 (aloud)



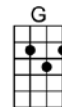
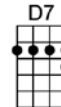
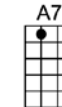
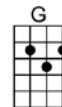
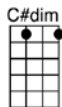
Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view



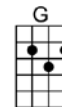
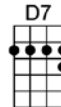
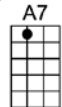
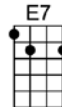
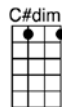
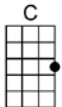
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away



Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more



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



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