MY GET UP & GO

Written by H. A. Shively, sung by Pete Seeger
D
G
How do I know, my youth is all spent?
A
D
My get up and go, has got up and went
G
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
A
A
D
And think of the places, my get up has been

D Α Old age is golden, so I've heard it said D But sometimes I wonder, as I crawl into bed G Α With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup E My eyes on a table, until I wake up Π As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself: Is there nothin' else, I should lay on the shelf? But though nations are warring, and business is vexed Α D I'll still stick around, to see what happens next.

D G D How do I know, my youth is all spent? A D My get up and go, has got up and went G D But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin A D And think of the places, my get up has been

D Α When I was young, my slippers were red I could kick up my heels, right over my head G When I was older, my slippers were blue E Α But still I could dance, the whole night through D Now I am older, my slippers turned black **A7** I huff to the store, and I puff my way back G But never you laugh, I don't mind at all D Α 'cause I'd rather be huffing, than not puff at all D G How do I know, my youth is all spent? My get up and go, has got up and went G But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin And think of the places, my get up has been D I get up each morning, and dust off my wits **A7** Open the paper, and read the 'obits G If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead Α Π So I eat a good breakfast, and go back to bed D G D How do I know, my youth is all spent? Α П My get up and go, has got up and went G Π But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin (SLOW LAST LINE) Α Л And think of the places, my get up has been!

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