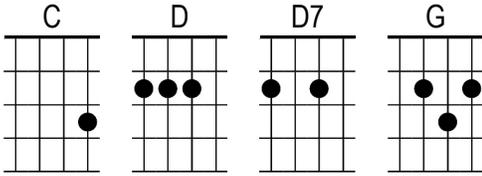


2020-06-30

Beach Boys Anthology

409

The Beach Boys



G↓ She's real fine my **G**↓ 409, **G**↓ she's real fine my **G**↓ 409
 My **D**↓ 4 **D7**↓ 0 **G** 9 |

Well, I **G** saved my pennies and I | saved my dimes | (*giddy up, giddy up* | 409)
C For I knew there would | be a time **G** (*giddy up, giddy up* | 409)
 When **D**↓ I would buy a **C**↓ brand new 40 **G** 9 (409, | 409)

G Giddy up, giddy up, | giddy up 40 | 9 (*giddy up, giddy up* 409)
 | Giddy up 40 **C** 9, (409) | giddy up 40 **G** 9, | giddy up 40-
 (**D**↓ *Nothing can catch her*, **C**↓ *nothing can touch my* **G** 409, | 409)

G | (*giddy up, giddy up*) | | (*giddy up, giddy up*) **C** | (*giddy up, giddy up*)
G | (*giddy up, giddy up*) **D**↓ **C**↓ **G** |

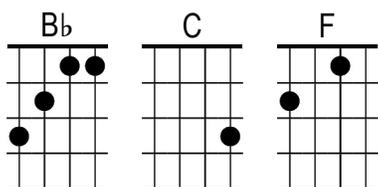
G When I take her to the track she | really shines | (*giddy up, giddy up* | 409)
 She **C** always turns in the | fastest times **G** (*giddy up, giddy up* | 409)
 My **D**↓ four speed dual quad **C**↓ posi-traction 40 **G** 9 (409, | 409)

G Giddy up, giddy up, | giddy up 40 | 9 (*giddy up, giddy up* 409)
 | Giddy up 40 **C** 9, (409) | giddy up 40 **G** 9, | giddy up 40-
 (**D**↓ *Nothing can catch her*, **C**↓ *nothing can touch my* **G** 409, | 409)

G (409) | Giddy up 40 | 9 (409)
 | Giddy up 40 | 9 (409)
 | Giddy up 40 | **G**↓ 9 (409)

Barbara Ann

The Beach Boys



Chorus

Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, **F**↓ Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara **F** Ann, take my **Bb** hand

Barbara **F** Ann, you got me **C**↓ rockin' and a-rollin'

Bb↓ Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara **F** Ann (*Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann*)

nc Went to a dance, lookin' for romance, saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance

Barbara **F** Ann, come take my **Bb** hand

You got me **C**↓ rockin' and a-rollin'

Bb↓ Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara **F** Ann (*Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann*)

Repeat Chorus

F | **Bb** **F** **C** **F**

nc Tried Betty Sue, tried Betty Lou, tried Mary Sue, but I knew they wouldn't do

Barbara **F** Ann, come take my **Bb** hand

You got me **C**↓ rockin' and a-rollin'

Bb↓ Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara **F** Ann (*Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann*)

Repeat Chorus

F Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, | Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

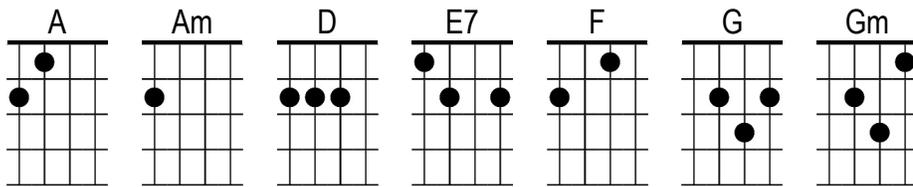
Bb Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, **F** Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

You got me **C**↓ rockin' and a-rollin'

Bb↓ Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara **F** Ann (*Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann*)

California Girls

The Beach Boys



Well, **A** East Coast girls are | hip
I really **G** dig those styles they | wear
And the **D** Southern girls with the | way they talk
They knock me **E7** out when I'm down | there

The **A** Mid-West farmers' | daughters
Really **G** make you feel al|right
And the **D** Northern girls with the | way they kiss
They keep their **E7** boyfriends warm at | night

Chorus

I **A** wish they all could **D** be California
I **G** wish they all could **Am** be California
I **F** wish they all could **Gm** be California **A** girls |

The **A** West Coast has the | sunshine
And the **G** girls all get so | tanned
I dig a **D** french bikini on Ha|waiian island dolls
By a **E7** palm tree in the | sand

I've **A** been all around this | great big world
And **G** I seen all kinds of | girls
Yeah, but **D** I couldn't wait to get | back in the states
Back to the **E7** cutest girls in the | world

Repeat Chorus

I **A** wish they all could | be California

I **D** wish they all could | be California

I **A** wish they all could | be California

I **D** wish they all could | be California

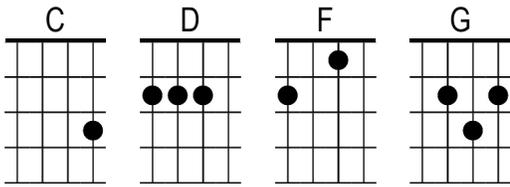
I **A** wish they all could | be California

I **D** wish they all could | be California **A↓** girls

Sat Dec 14 2019 05:37:28 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Fun, Fun, Fun

The Beach Boys



Intro

C F C G F C G

Well, she **C** got her daddy's car and she | cruised through the hamburger **F**
stand now |

Seems she for **C** got all about the li | brary like she told her old **G** man now |

And with the **C** radio blatin', goes | cruisin' just as fast as she **F** can now |

And she'll have $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** fun, fun, $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** fun, 'til her $\frac{1}{2}$ **F** daddy takes the $\frac{1}{2}$ **G**

T-Bird a $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** way $\frac{1}{2}$ **F** $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** $\frac{1}{2}$ **G**

Well, the **C** girls can't stand her 'cause she | walks looks and drives like an **F** ace
now |

She makes the **C** Indy 500 look | like a Roman chariot **G** race now |

A lotta **C** guys try to catch her, but she | leads them on a wild goose **F** chase
now |

And she'll have $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** fun, fun, $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** fun, 'til her $\frac{1}{2}$ **F** daddy takes the $\frac{1}{2}$ **G**

T-Bird a $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** way $\frac{1}{2}$ **F** $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** $\frac{1}{2}$ **G**

G | C | G | D G

Well, you **C** knew all along that your | dad was gettin' wise to **F** you now |
 And since he **C** took your set of keys you've been | thinking that your fun is all
G through now |
 But you can **C** come along with me 'cause we | gotta a lot of things to **F** do now
 |

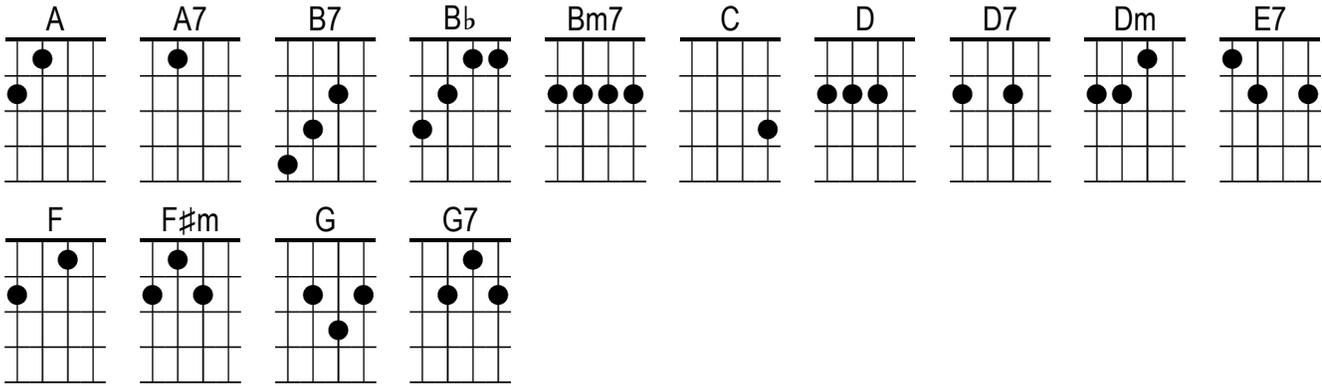
And we'll have **1/2C** fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G**
 T-Bird a **1/2C** way **1/2F** **1/2C** **1/2G**

And we'll have **1/2C** fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G**
 T-Bird a **1/2C** way **1/2F** **1/2C** **1/2G**

1/2C Fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G** T-Bird
1/2C Fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G** T-Bird
1/2C Fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G** T-Bird
1/2C Fun, fun, **1/2G** fun, now that **1/2F** daddy took the **1/2G** T-Bird a **C↓** way

Good Vibrations

The Beach Boys



Dm I, | I love the colourful **C** clothes she wears, |
 And the **Bb** way the sunlight | plays upon her **A** hair, |
Dm I, | hear the sound of a **C** gentle word, |
 On the **Bb** wind that lifts her | perfume through the **A** air **C**

1/2 F I'm **1/2 Bb** pickin' up **1/2 F** good vi **1/2 Bb** brations, **1/2 F** she's **1/2 Bb**
 givin' me **1/2 F** exci **1/2 Bb** tations

1/2 F I'm **1/2 Bb** pickin' up **1/2 F** good vi **1/2 Bb** brations, **1/2 F** she's **1/2 Bb**
 givin' me **1/2 F** exci **1/2 Bb** tations

1/2 G I'm **1/2 C** pickin' up **1/2 G7** good vi **1/2 C** brations, **1/2 G** she's **1/2 C**
 givin' me **1/2 G7** exci **1/2 C** tations

1/2 A I'm **1/2 D** pickin' up **1/2 A7** good vi **1/2 D** brations, **1/2 A** she's **1/2 D**
 givin' me **1/2 A7** exci **1/2 D** tations

Dm Close my eyes, | she's somehow **C** closer now, |

Bb Softly smile, | I know she must be **A** kind |

Dm When, | I look **C** in her eyes, |

She goes **Bb** with me to a | blossom world **A C**

1/2 F I'm **1/2 Bb** pickin' up **1/2 F** good vi **1/2 Bb** brations, **1/2 F** she's **1/2 Bb**
 givin' me **1/2 F** exci **1/2 Bb** tations

1/2F I'm **1/2B_b** pickin' up **1/2F** good vi**1/2B_b**brations, **1/2F** she's **1/2B_b**
 givin' me **1/2F** exci**1/2B_b**tations
1/2G I'm **1/2C** pickin' up **1/2G7** good vi**1/2C**brations, **1/2G** she's **1/2C**
 givin' me **1/2G7** exci**1/2C**tations
1/2A I'm **1/2D** pickin' up **1/2A7** good vi**1/2D**brations, **1/2A** she's **1/2D**
 givin' me **1/2A7** exci... **1/2A** **1/2D** **1/2A7** -tations **1/2D**

1/2A **1/2D** **1/2A7** **1/2D** x3

1/2A Ah-**1/2D**hhh-**1/2A7**hhh-**1/2D**hhh
1/2A Ah-**1/2D**hhh-**1/2A7**hhh-**1/2D**hhh **1/2A**

1/2D I don't know **1/2G** where, but she **1/2D7** sends me **1/2G** there,
1/2D Oh, **1/2G** my, **1/2D7** my, **1/2G** what a sensa**1/2A**tion
1/2D My - my, **1/2A7** my, **1/2D** what an e**1/2A**lation **1/2D** **1/2A7** **1/2D**

E7 | **F#m** **B7**

E7 Gotta | keep those lovin' good **F#m** vibrations a-**B7** happenin' with her
E7 Gotta | keep those lovin' good **F#m** vibrations a-**B7** happenin' with her
E7 Gotta | keep those lovin' good **F#m** vibrations a-**B7** happenin' with her

E7 | **F#m** **B7**

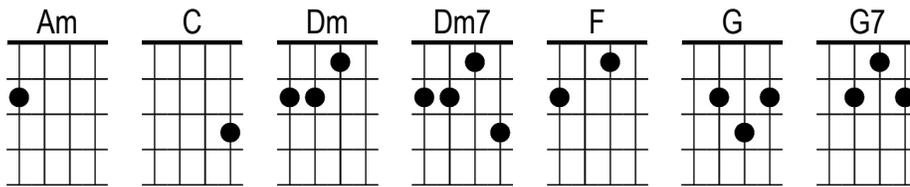
E7 | **Bm7** Ahhh **Bm7**↓

A Good, good, **D** good, good vi**A7**brations **D**
G Good, good, **C** good, good vi**G7**brations **C** **F** |

F↓ Na, na-na, na-na, **nc** na, na, na
G↓ Na, na-na, na-na, **nc** na, na, na
A↓ Na, na-na, na-na, **nc** na, na, na
G↓ Na, na-na, na-na, **nc** na, na, na
1/2G **1/2C** **1/2G7** **1/2C** **1/2G** **1/2C** **1/2G7** **C**↓

Help Me Rhonda

The Beach Boys



Intro

A | -333-0----- | **x2**
E | -----0-3-3-1-0- |

Well, **C** since she put me down, I've been **F** out doin' in my **C** head |

I come | in late at night and every **F** mornin' I just lay in **C** bed |

Am Rhonda you look so | fine

And I **F** know it wouldn't take much | time

For you to **C** help me Rhonda

1/2 Dm Help me get her **1/2 G7** out of my **C↓** heart

Chorus

G7 Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

C Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

G7 Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

C Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

F Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

Am Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda

Dm7 Help me Rhonda **G7↓** yeah

Get her out of my **C** heart |

She was **C** gonna be my wife and **F** I was gonna be her **C** man |
 But she | let another guy come be **F** between us and it shattered our **C** plans |
Am Rhonda you caught my | eye
 And I **F** can give you lots of reasons | why
 You gotta **C** help me Rhonda
1/2Dm Help me get her **1/2G7** out of my **C↓** heart

Repeat Chorus

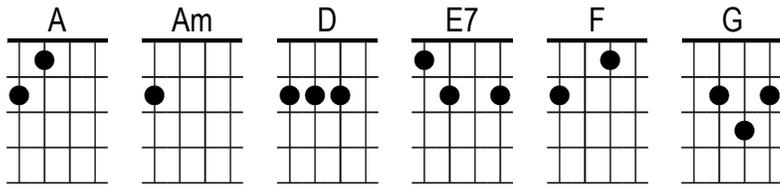
Instrumental (Kazoo)

C | | | **F** | **C** |
G **F** **C** **G7**

G7 Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
C Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
G7 Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
C Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
F Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
Am Help me Rhonda, | help help me Rhonda
Dm7 Help me Rhonda **G7↓** yeah
 Get her out of my **C↓** heart

I Get Around

The Beach Boys



G↓ Round, round, get around, **E7**↓ I get around
Yeah, **Am**↓ get around, round, round, **F**↓ I get around

Chorus

I get a **G**round (*get around, round, round, | I get around*)
From town to **E7** town (*get around, round, round, | I get around*)
I'm a real cool **Am** head (*get around, round, round, | I get around*)
I'm makin' real good **F** bread (*get around, round, round, | D I get around*)

I'm gettin' **Am**↓ bugged drivin' **D**↓ up and down the **Am**↓ same old strip **D**↓
I gotta **Am**↓ find a new **D**↓ place where the **Am**↓ kids are hip **D**↓

G |

My **Am**↓ buddies and **D**↓ me are gettin' **Am**↓ real well known **D**↓
Yeah, the **Am**↓ bad guys **D**↓ know us and they **Am**↓ leave us alone **D**↓

Repeat Chorus

I get a **E7**round, round,
(| *get around, round,*
A | *Wah-wah-E7*ooo, | *wah-wah-A*ooo, | *wah-wah-E7*ooo **G**)

We **Am**↓ always take my **D**↓ car 'cause it's **Am**↓ never been beat **D**↓
And we've **Am**↓ never missed **D**↓ yet with the **Am**↓ girls we meet **D**↓

G |

None of the **Am**↓ guys go **D**↓ steady 'cause it **Am**↓ wouldn't be right **D**↓
To leave your **Am**↓ best girl **D**↓ home now on **Am**↓ Saturday night **D**↓

Repeat Chorus

I get a **E7** round, round, (| Wooo-oo-ooo-oo, | wooo-oo-ooo-oo)

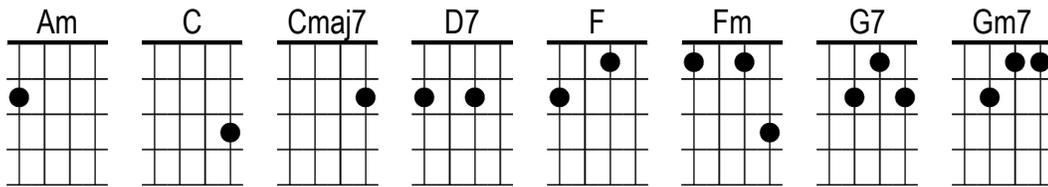
G↓ Round, round, get around, **E7**↓ I get around
Yeah, **Am**↓ get around, round, round, **F**↓ I get around

G Get around, round, round, | I get around
E7 Get around, round, round, | I get around
Am Get around, round, round, | I get around
F Get around, round, round, **G**↓ I get around

Tue Dec 17 2019 07:19:23 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Kokomo

The Beach Boys



A **nc** cruba, Jamaica, | ooh I want to take ya
Ber **l** muda, Bahama, | come on pretty mama
Key | Largo, Montego, | baby why don't we go. Ja **l** maica

Off the Florida **C** Keys **Cmaj7**
Gm7 There's a place called **F** Kokomo

Fm That's where you **C** want to go, to get a **D7** way from it all

G7+STEEL DRUM

C Bodies in the **Cmaj7** sand **Gm7** tropical drink melting **F** in your hand

Fm We'll be falling in **C** love to the rhythm of a **D7** steel drum band

G7 Down in Koko **C**mo

Chorus

A **C** ruba, Jamaica | ooh, I want to take ya to

Ber **F** muda, Bahama, | come on pretty mama

Key **C** Largo, Montego, | baby why don't we go down to **F** Kokomo

We'll **Fm** get there fast and then we'll **C** take it slow

Am That's where we **D7** wanna go

G7 Way down in Koko **C**mo

C Martinique, that | Montserrat mystique |

We'll put out to **Cmaj7** sea **Gm7** and we'll perfect our **F** chemistry

Fm By and by we'll de **C**fy, a little bit of **D7** gravity **G7+STEEL**

DRUM

C Afternoon de **Cmaj7** light, **Gm7** cocktails and **F** moonlit nights
Fm That dreamy look in your **C** eye give me a tropical **D7** contact high
G7 Way down in Koko **C**mo

Repeat Chorus

C Port au Prince I | wanna catch a glimpse

C **Gm7** **F** **Fm** **C** **D7** **G7+STEEL DRUM**

C Everybody **Cmaj7** knows **Gm7** a little place like **F** Kokomo
Fm Now if you **C** wanna go and get a **D7** way from it all
G7 Go down to Koko **C**mo

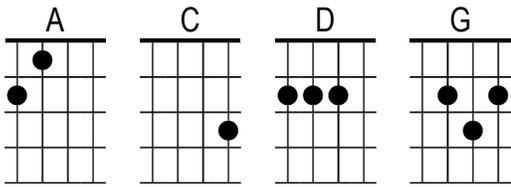
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus **C**↓

Wed Dec 18 2019 06:05:47 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Little Deuce Coupe

The Beach Boys



Well **G** I'm not braggin' babe so | don't put me down
But | I've got the fastest set of | wheels in town
When **C** somethin' comes up to me he | don't even try
'Cause if it **G** had a set of wings man I | know she could fly
She's my **D** little deuce coupe, **C** you don't know what I **G** got |

Just a **G** little deuce coupe with a | flat head mill
But she'll | walk a Thunderbird like she's | standin' still
She's **C** ported and relieved and she's | stroked and bored
She'll do a **G** hundred and forty in the | top end floored
She's my **D** little deuce coupe, **C** you don't know what I **G** got |

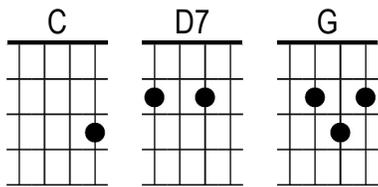
She's got a **C** competition clutch with the | four on the floor
And she **G** purrs like a kitten till the | lake pipes roar
And if **C** that ain't enough to make you | flip your lid
There's **A↓** one more thing, I got the **D↓** pink slip, Daddy

And **G** comin' off the line when the | light turns green
Well, she | blows 'em outta the water like | you never seen
I get **C** pushed out of shape and it's | hard to steer
When **G** I get rubber in | all four gears

She's my **D** little deuce coupe, **C** you don't know what I **G** got |
She's my **D** little deuce coupe, **C** you don't know what I **G** got |
She's my **D** little deuce coupe, **C↓** you don't know what I **G↓** got

Sloop John B

The Beach Boys



We **G** come on the Sloop John | B, my | grandfather and | me
A | round Nassau | town we did **D7** roam |
Drinking all **G** night, | got into a **C** fight |
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna to go **G** home |

Chorus

So **G** hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go **D7** home, | let me go **G** home |
I wanna go **C** home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G** home |

The **G** first mate he got | drunk, and | broke in the Captain's | trunk
The | Constable had to | come and take him a **D7** way |
Sheriff John **G** Stone, | why don't you leave me a **C** lone, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G** home |

Repeat Chorus

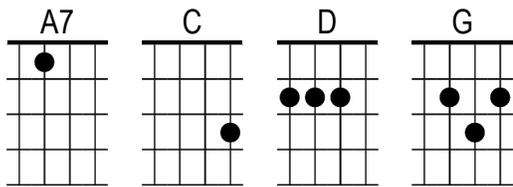
The **G** poor cook he caught the | fits, and | threw away all my | grits
| Then he took and he | ate up all of my **D7** corn |
Let me go **G** home, | why don't they let me go **C** home? |
This **G** is the worst trip **D7** I've ever been **G** on |

So **G** hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go **D7** home, | let me go **G** home |
I wanna go **C** home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G↓** home

Sun Dec 22 2019 07:06:40 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Surfin' Safari

The Beach Boys



D↓ Let's go surfin' now

C↓ Everybody's learnin' how

A7↓ Come on and sa**A7**↓ fari with **D**↓ me **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**

G Early in the mornin' well be **C** startin' out

Some **1/2D** honeys will be **1/2C** comin' a **G**long

We're | loadin' up our woody with our **C** boards inside

And **1/2D** headin' out **1/2C** singin' our **G** song

G Come on baby | wait and see

Yes, | I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me

C Come along baby, | wait and see

Yes, **G** I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me

D↓ Let's go surfin' now

C↓ Everybody's learnin' how

A7↓ Come on and sa**A7**↓ fari with **D**↓ me **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**

G At Huntington and Malibu, they're **C** shootin' the pier

At **1/2D** Rincon they're **1/2C** walkin' the **G** nose

Were | goin' on safari to the **C** islands this year

So if you're **1/2D** comin' get **1/2C** ready to **G** go

G Come on baby | wait and see
Yes, | I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me
C Come along baby, | wait and see
Yes, **G** I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me

D↓ Let's go surfin' now
C↓ Everybody's learnin' how
A7↓ Come on and sa**A7**↓ fari with **D**↓ me **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**

G **C** **1/2D** **1/2C** **G** x2

They're **G** anglin' in Laguna in **C** Cerro Azul
They're **1/2D** kickin' out in **1/2C** Dohini, **G** too
I tell you | surfings mighty wild it's gettin' **C** bigger every day
From **1/2D** Hawaii to the **1/2C** shores of Pe**G**ru

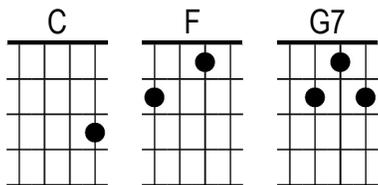
G Come on baby | wait and see
Yes, | I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me
C Come along baby, | wait and see
Yes, **G** I'm gonna take you | surfin' with me

D↓ Let's go surfin' now
C↓ Everybody's learnin' how
A7↓ Come on and sa**A7**↓ fari with **D**↓ me **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**↓ **D**

Yeah, **G** surfin 'safari
Yeah, **G** surfin 'safari
Yeah, **G** surfin 'safari
Yeah, **G**↓ surfin 'safari

Surfin' USA

The Beach Boys



If everybody had an **G7** ocean **G7↓** across the U.S. **C**A.

C↓ Then everybody'd be **G7** surfin' **G7↓** like Cali-forn-i-**C**a

C↓ You'd seem 'em wearing their **F** baggies

F↓ Huarachi sandals, **C** too

C↓ A bushy, bushy blond **G7** hairdo

G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.

C You'd catch 'em surfin' at **G7** Del Mar

| Ventura County **C** line

| Santa Cruz and **G7** Trestle

| Australia's Narra **C**been

| All over Man **F**hattan

| And down Doheny **C** Way

| Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'

G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.

C↓ We'll all be plannin' out a **G7** route, **G7**↓ we're gonna take real **C** soon
C↓ We're waxing down our **G7** surfboards, **G7**↓ we can't wait for **C** June
C↓ We'll all be gone for the **F** summer
F↓ We're on surfari to **C** stay
C↓ Tell the teacher we're **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.

C And Haggerties and **G7** Swamies
| Pacific Pali **C**sades
| San Anofree and **G7** sunset
| Redondo Beach, L. **C**A.
| All over La **F** Jolla
| At Waimea **C** Bay
| Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.

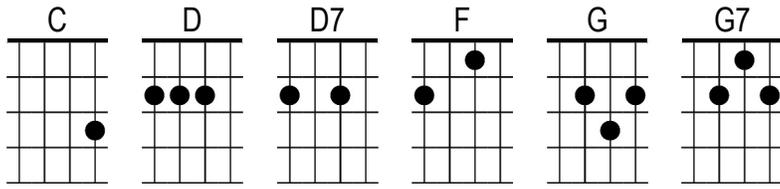
Instrumental

C And Haggerties and **G7** Swamies | Pacific Pali **C**sades
| San Anofree and **G7** sunset | Redondo Beach, L. **C**A.
| All over La **F** Jolla | At Waimea **C** Bay
| Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.

C Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.
| Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**A.
| Everybody's gone **G7** surfin'
G7↓ Surfin' U.S. **C**↓A.

Then I Kissed Her

The Beach Boys



Intro

E |----0-1-0-| **x2**
C | -0-----|

C | | | |

Well I **C** walked up to her and I **G** asked her if she wanted to **C** dance |
She | looked awful nice and **G** so I hoped she might take a **C** chance |
F When we danced I **C** held her tight, **F** then I walked her **C** home that night
And | all the stars were **G** shining bright and then I **C** kissed her |

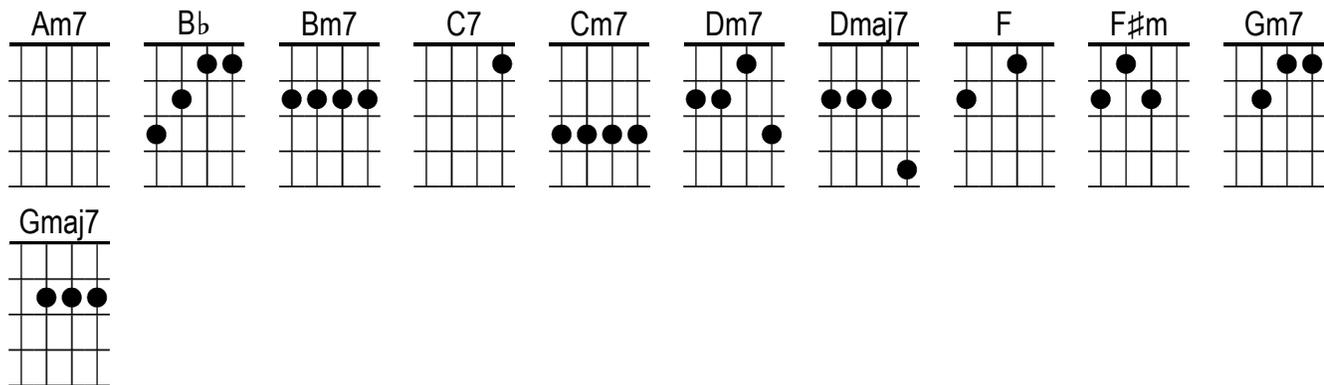
C Each time I saw her I **G** couldn't wait to see her a **C** gain |
I | wanted to let her **G** know that I was more than a **C** friend |
F I didn't know just **C** what to do, **F** and so I whispered **C** I love you
| She said that she **G** loved me too, and then I **C** kissed her |

I **F** kissed her in a way that I'd | never kissed a girl be | fore |
I **D** kissed her in a way that I **D7** hope she liked for ever **G7** more **G**

I **C** knew that she was mine so I **G** gave her all the love that I **C** had |
Then | one day she'll take me **G** home to meet her mom and her **C** dad |
F Then I asked her to **C** be my bride **F** and always be right **C** by my side
I | felt so happy that I **G** almost cried and then I **C** kissed her |
And then I | kissed her |
And then I | kissed her | **C**↓

Wouldn't It Be Nice

The Beach Boys



Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we were | older

And we wouldn't **Bb** have to wait so **1/2 Gm7** long

And **1/2 C7** wouldn't it be **F** nice to live to | gether

In the kind of **Bb** world where we be **1/2 Gm7** long **1/2 C7**

Dm7 You know it's gonna make it **Cm7** that much better

Dm7 When we can say goodnight and **Am7** stay to **Gm7** gether **C7**

Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we could | wake up

In the morning **Bb** when the day is **1/2 Gm7** new

And **1/2 C7** after having **F** spent the day to | gether

Hold each other **Bb** close the whole night **1/2 Gm7** through **1/2 C7**

Dm7 What happy times together **Cm7** we'd be spending

Dm7 I wish that every kiss was **Am7** never **Gm7** ending **C7**

Oh, wouldn't it be **F↓** nice

Dmaj7 Maybe if we **Gmaj7** think and wish and hope and pray it **F#m**
 might come true **Bm7**
Dmaj7 Maybe then there **Gmaj7** wouldn't be a single thing **F#m** we
 couldn't do **Bm7**
 We could be **F#m** married (*we could be **Bm7** married*)
 And then we'd be **F#m** happy (*then we'd be **Bm7** happy*)
 Oh, wouldn't it be **F** nice | | | **F↓**

Play slower

Dm7 You know it seems the more we **Cm7** talk about it
Dm7 It only makes it worse to **Am7** live with **Gm7** out it
 But lets **Am7** talk a **Gm7** bout it **C7**

Resume original tempo

Wouldn't it be **F** nice | | |
 | Good | night, baby
 | Sleep | tight, baby | **F↓**