

My Get Up And Go

Pete Seeger

C G G⁷ F Am Dm D⁷
C G G⁷ C F

Intro. **Chorus.** (So) How do I know my

10 C G⁷ C F
youth is all spent? My get up and go has got up and went But in spite of it all I'm

18 C G G⁷ C
a- ble to grin And think of the pla- ces my get up has been.

C Dm G⁷ C

1. Old age is gol- den so I've heard said But some times I wonder as I crawl in- to
2. When I was young my slip- pers were red, I could kick up my heels right- ov- er my
3. instr- u- men- tal - - - -

8 F C D⁷
bed With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup My eyes on the ta- ble un- head.
When I was older my slip- pers were blue, But still I could dance - the

15 G C Dm
til I wake up whole - night thru. As sleep dims my vision I say to my-
Now I am older my slip- pers are I get up each morning and dust off my

23 G C F
self: Is there an- y- thing else I should lay on the shelf? But though n- ations are warring and
black, I - huff to the store and I puff my way back. But - ne- ver you laugh; I
wits - - O- pen the paper and - read the o- bits Then - if I'm not there I

30 C G G⁷ C D.S. %
bus- iness is vexed - I'll stick a- round to see what hap- pens next.
don't mind at all, I'd ra- ther be huf- fing than not puff at all.
know I'm not dead So I eat a good break fast and go back to bed.