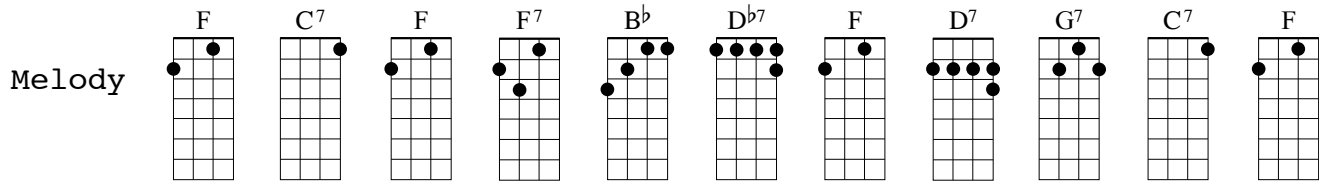


# When I'm Sixty-Four

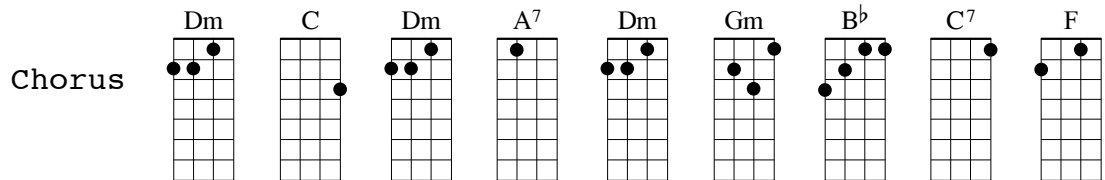
(Soprano Ukulele)

Words & Music: Lennon/McCartney

Soprano Ukulele (GCEA)



F C7  
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
 F  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
 F7 Bb  
 If I'd been out 'till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?



Dm C Dm A7  
 Hmm-----mmm-----mmmh. You'll be older, too.  
 Dm Gm Bb C7 F  
 Aaah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

F C7  
 I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
 F  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, sunday mornings, go for a ride.  
 F7 Bb  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Dm C Dm  
 Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight If it's not too dear.  
 A7  
 We shall scrimp and save.  
 Dm Gm Bb C7 F  
 Ah, grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

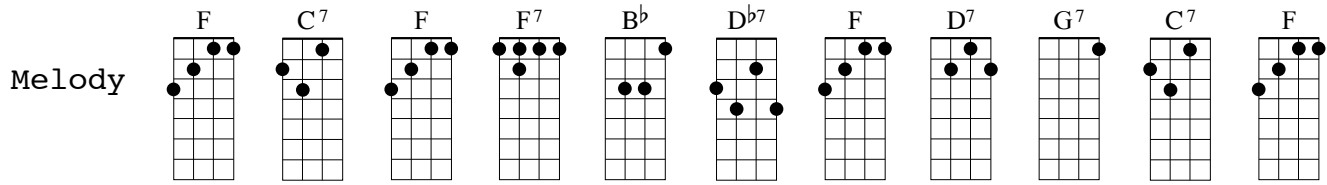
F C7  
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.  
 F  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.  
 F7 Bb  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

# When I'm Sixty-Four

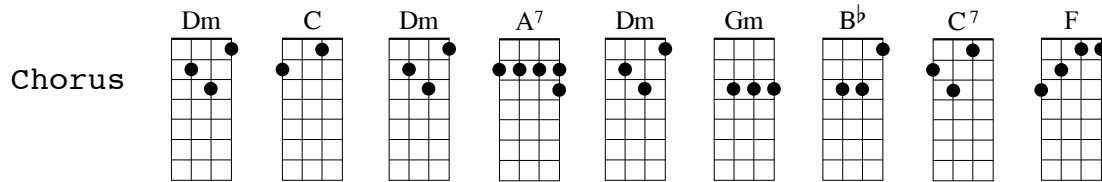
(Baritone Ukulele)

Words & Music: Lennon/McCartney

Baritone Ukulele (DGBE)



F C7  
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
 F  
 If I'd been out 'till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
 F7 Bb  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F



Dm C Dm A7 Dm Gm Bb C7 F  
 Hmm-----mmm-----mmmh. You'll be older, too.  
 Dm Gm Bb C7 F  
 Aaah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.  
 F C7  
 I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
 F  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, sunday mornings, go for a ride.  
 F7 Bb  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?  
 Dm C Dm  
 Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight If it's not too dear.  
 A7  
 We shall scrimp and save.  
 Dm Gm Bb C7 F  
 Ah, grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck, and Dave.  
 F C7  
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.  
 F  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.  
 F7 Bb  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.  
 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?