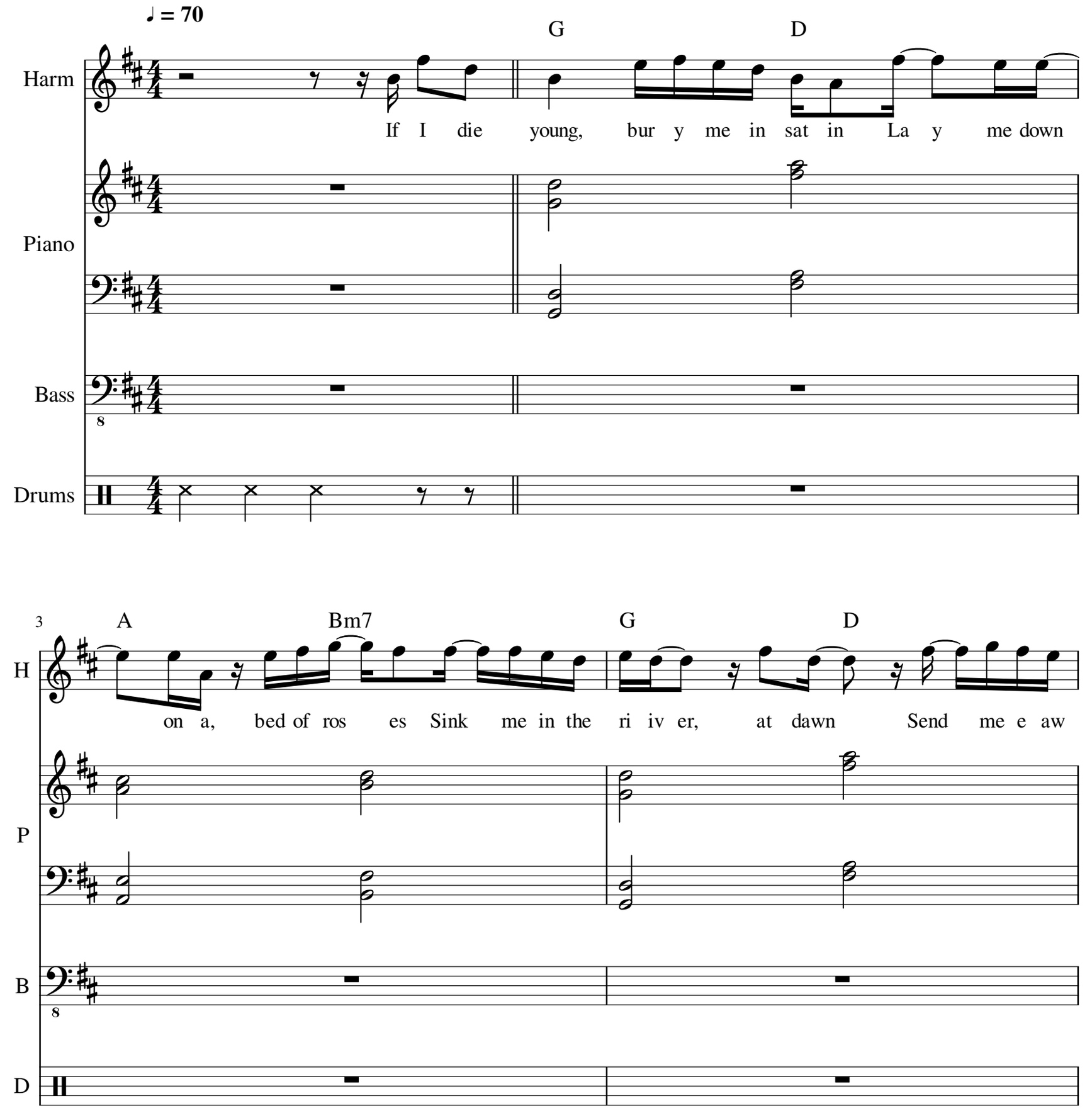
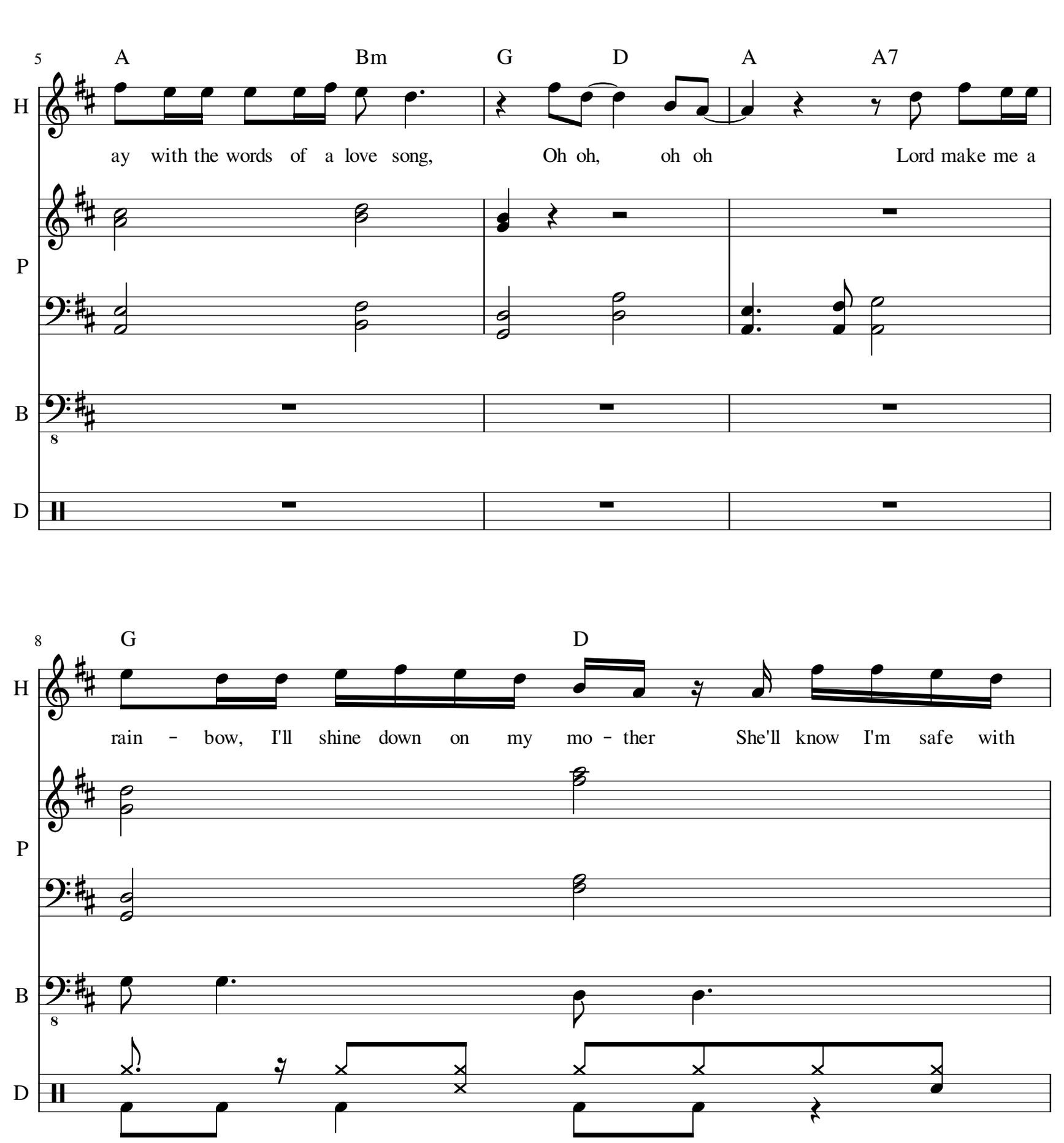
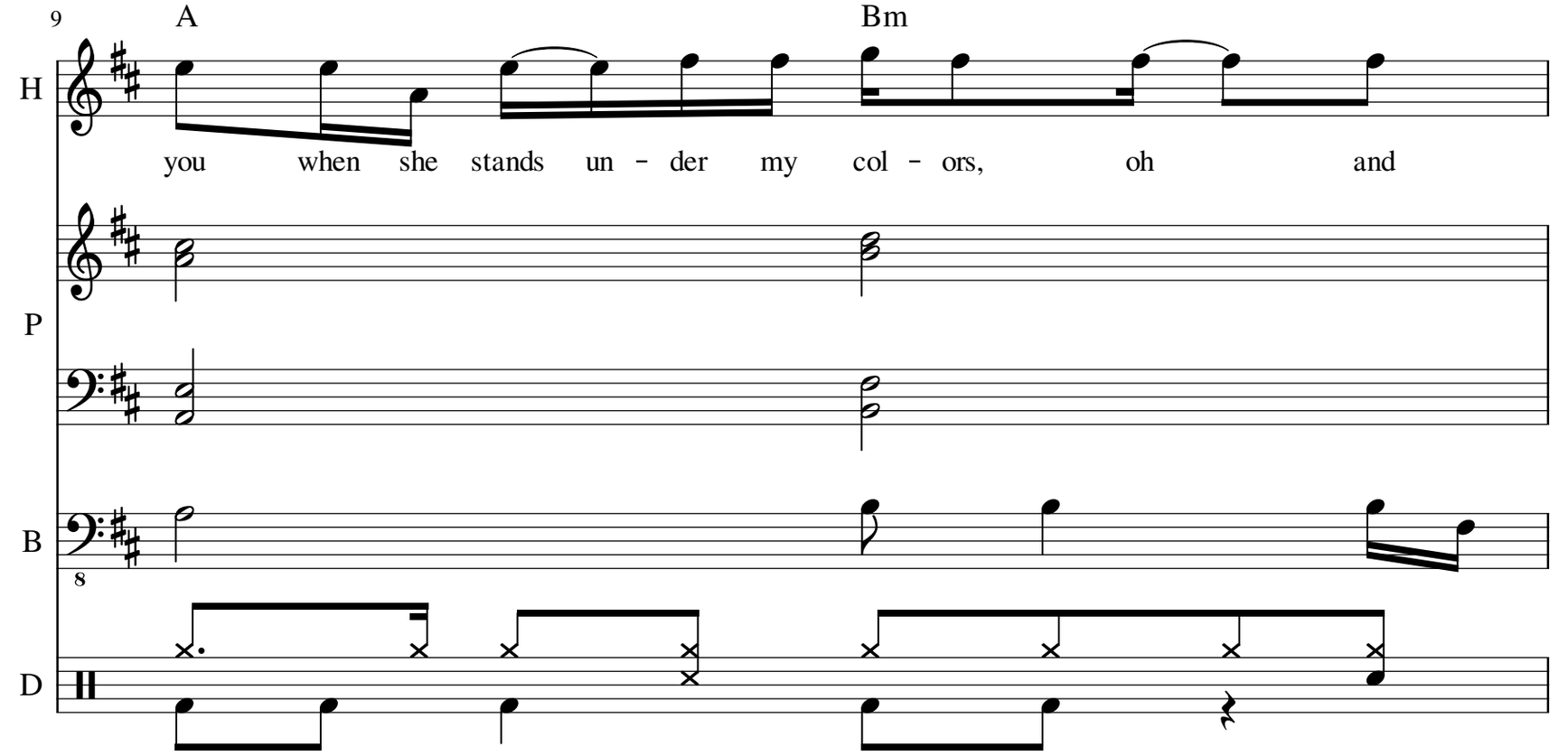
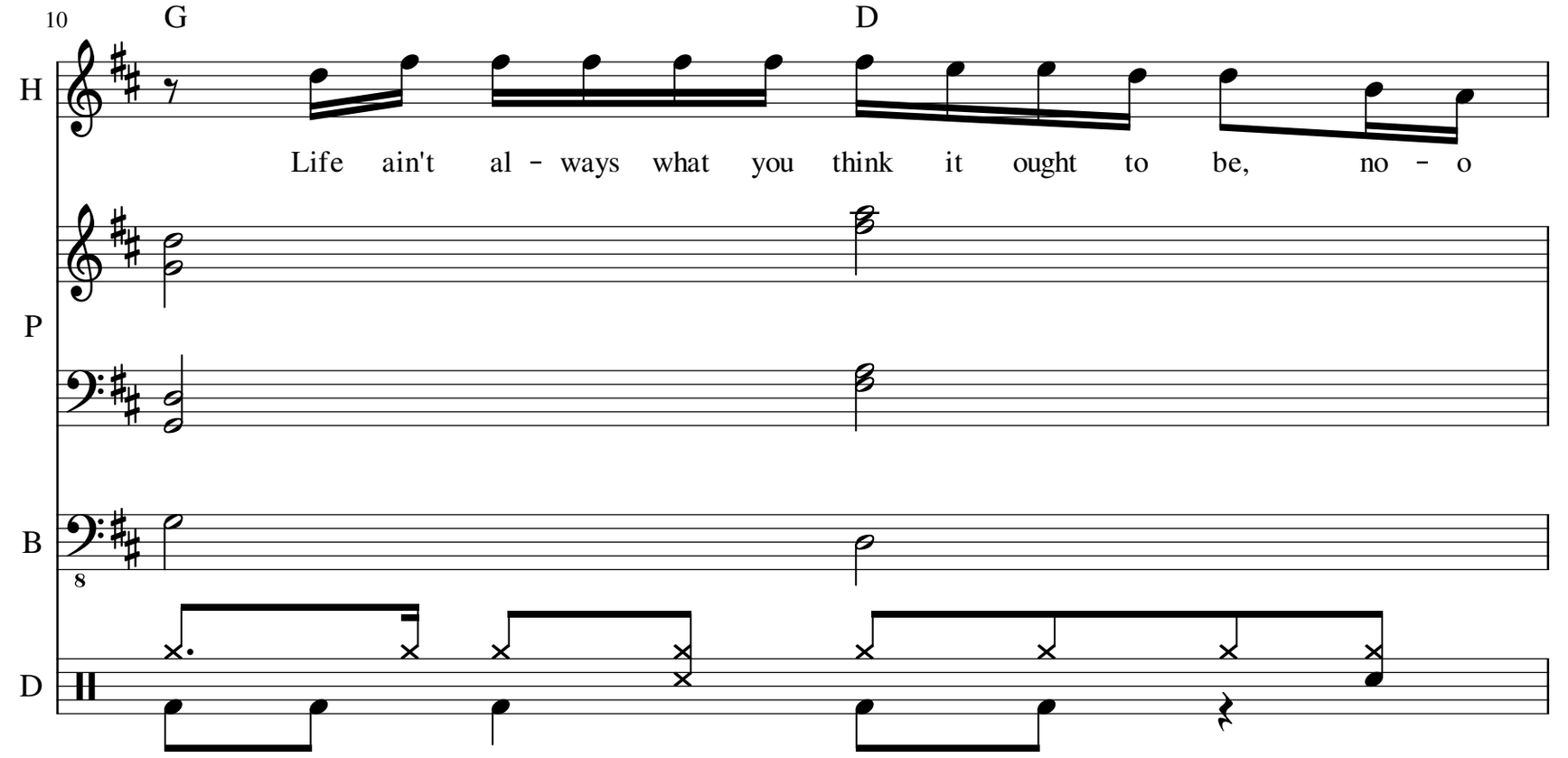
# If I Die Young

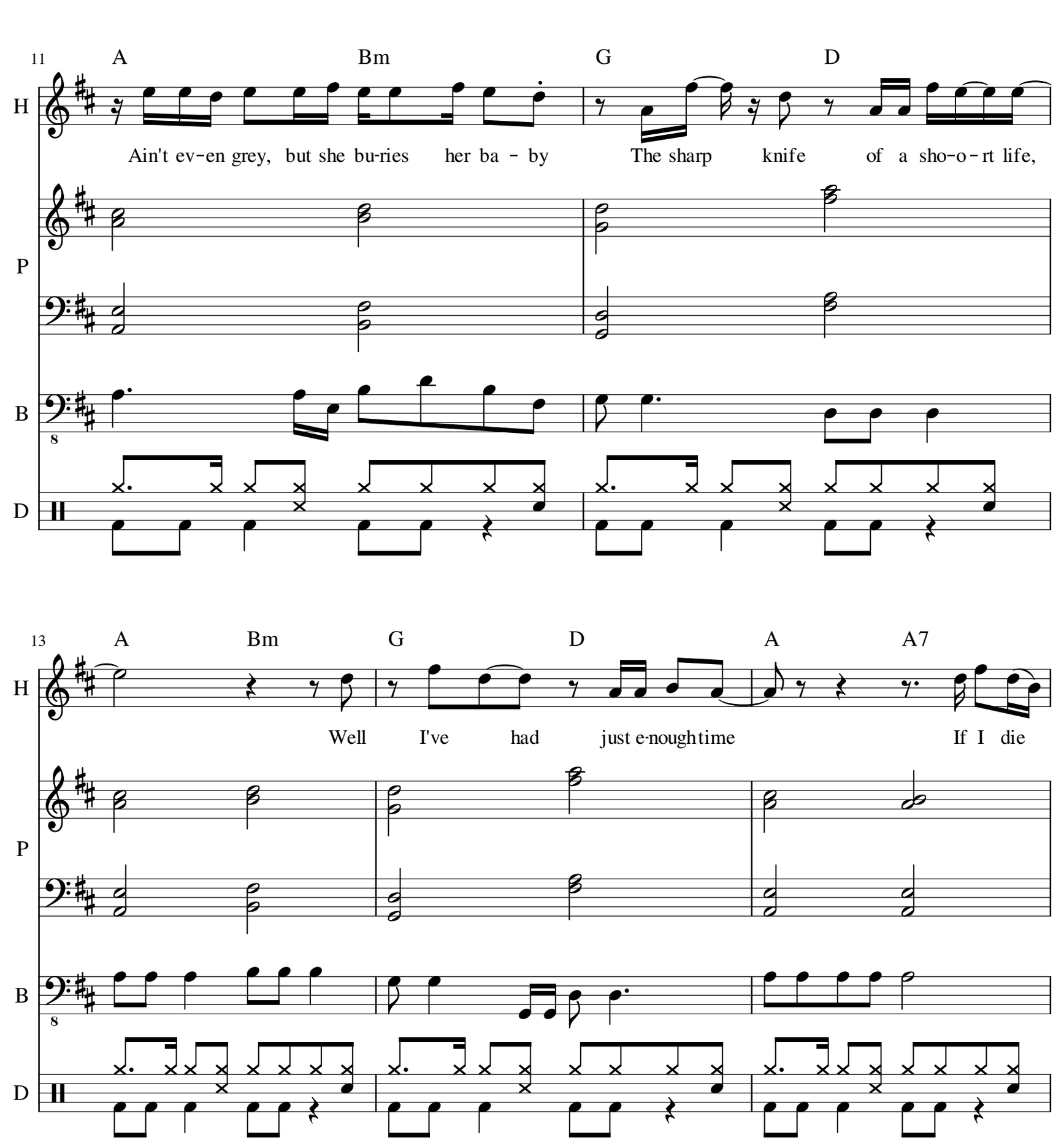
D - Harmonica Lead, Piano, Bass, Drums

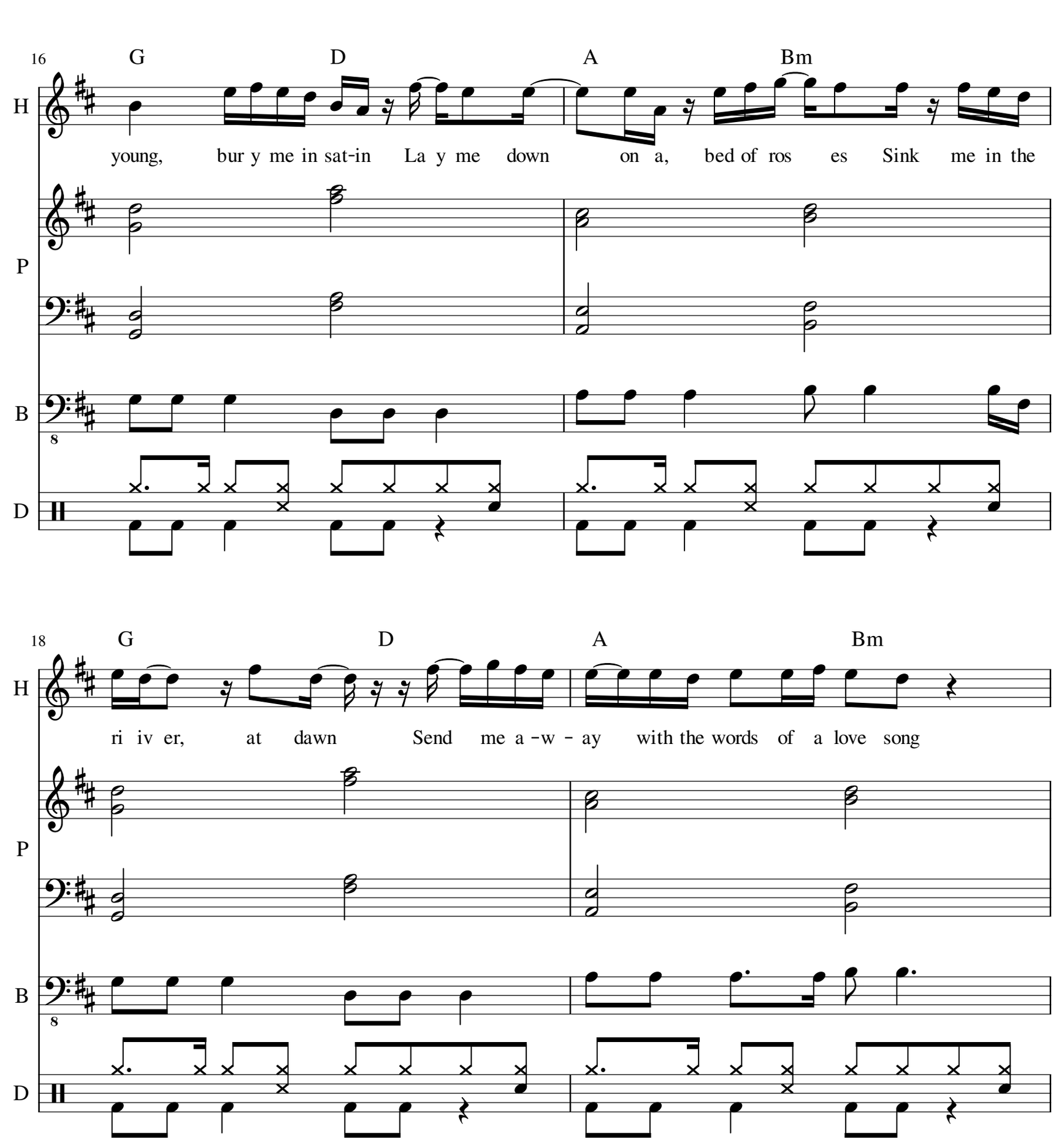


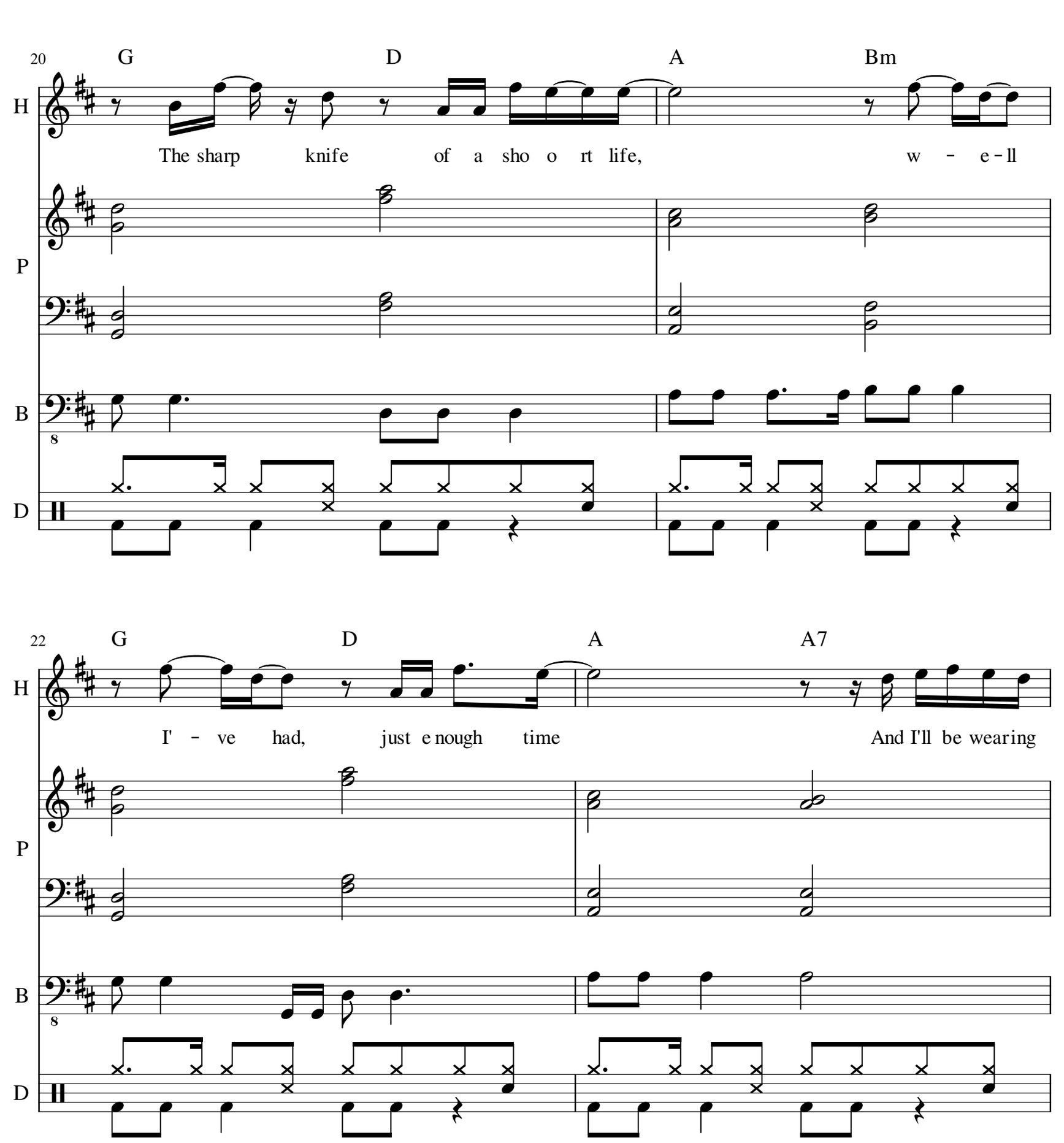

5
A
Bm
G
D
A
A7
H
ay with the words of a love song,
Oh oh, oh oh
Lord make me a
P
B
8
D
8
G
D
H
rain - bow, I'll shine down on my mo - ther
She'll know I'm safe with
P
B
8
D

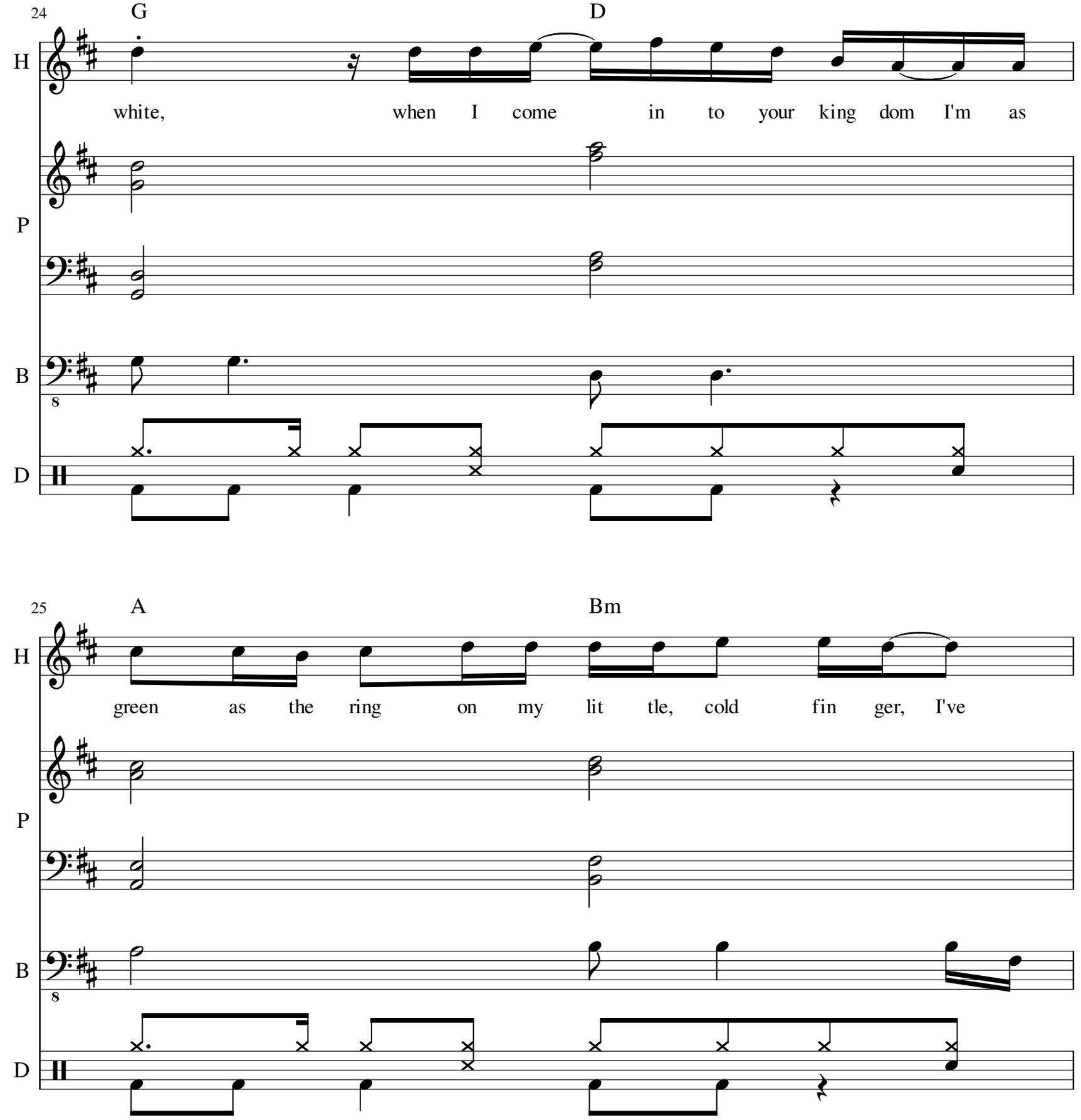

9
A
Bm
H
you when she stands un - der my col - ors, oh and
P
B
8
D

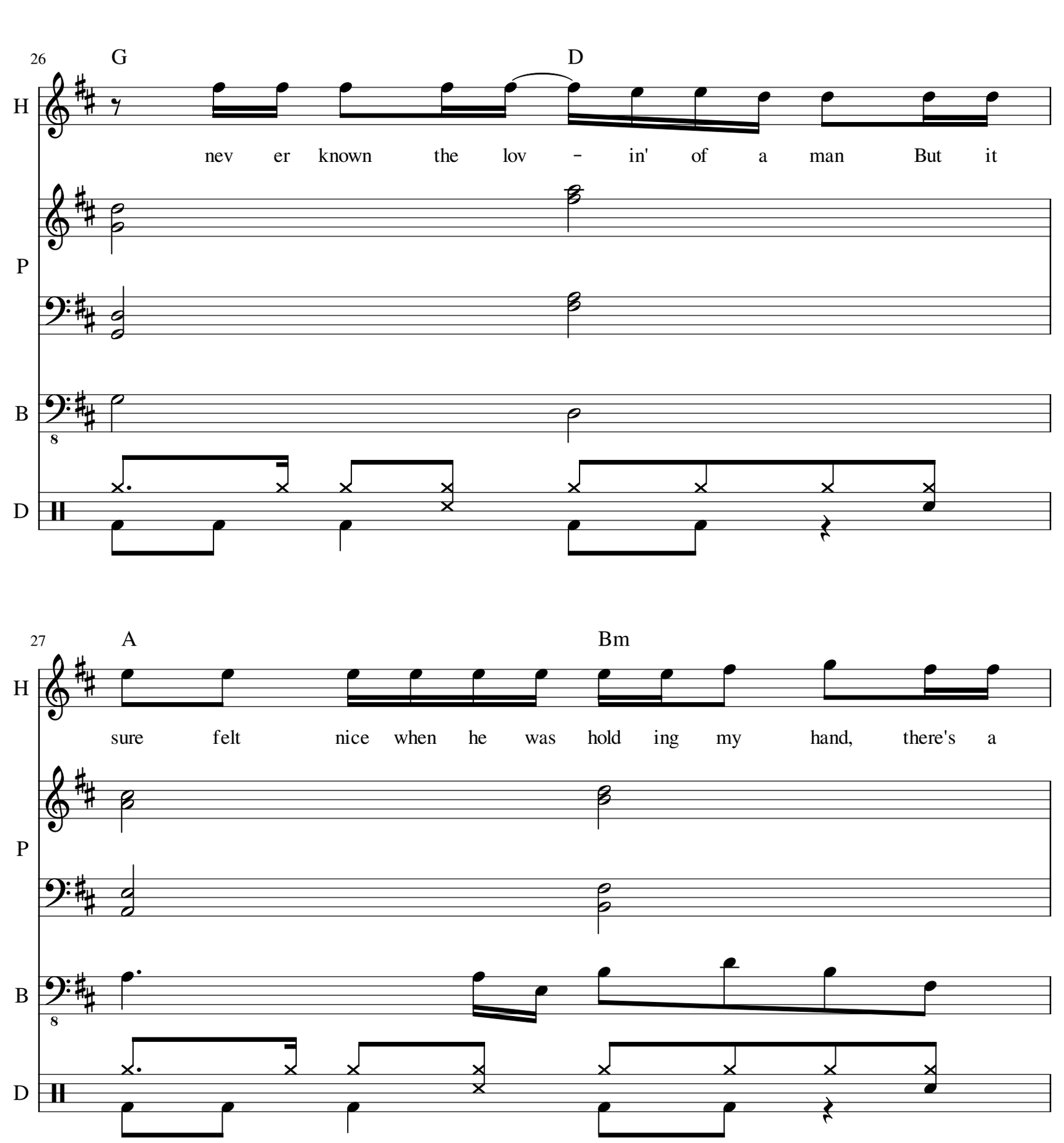

10
G
D
H
Life ain't al - ways what you think it ought to be, no - o
P
B
8
D

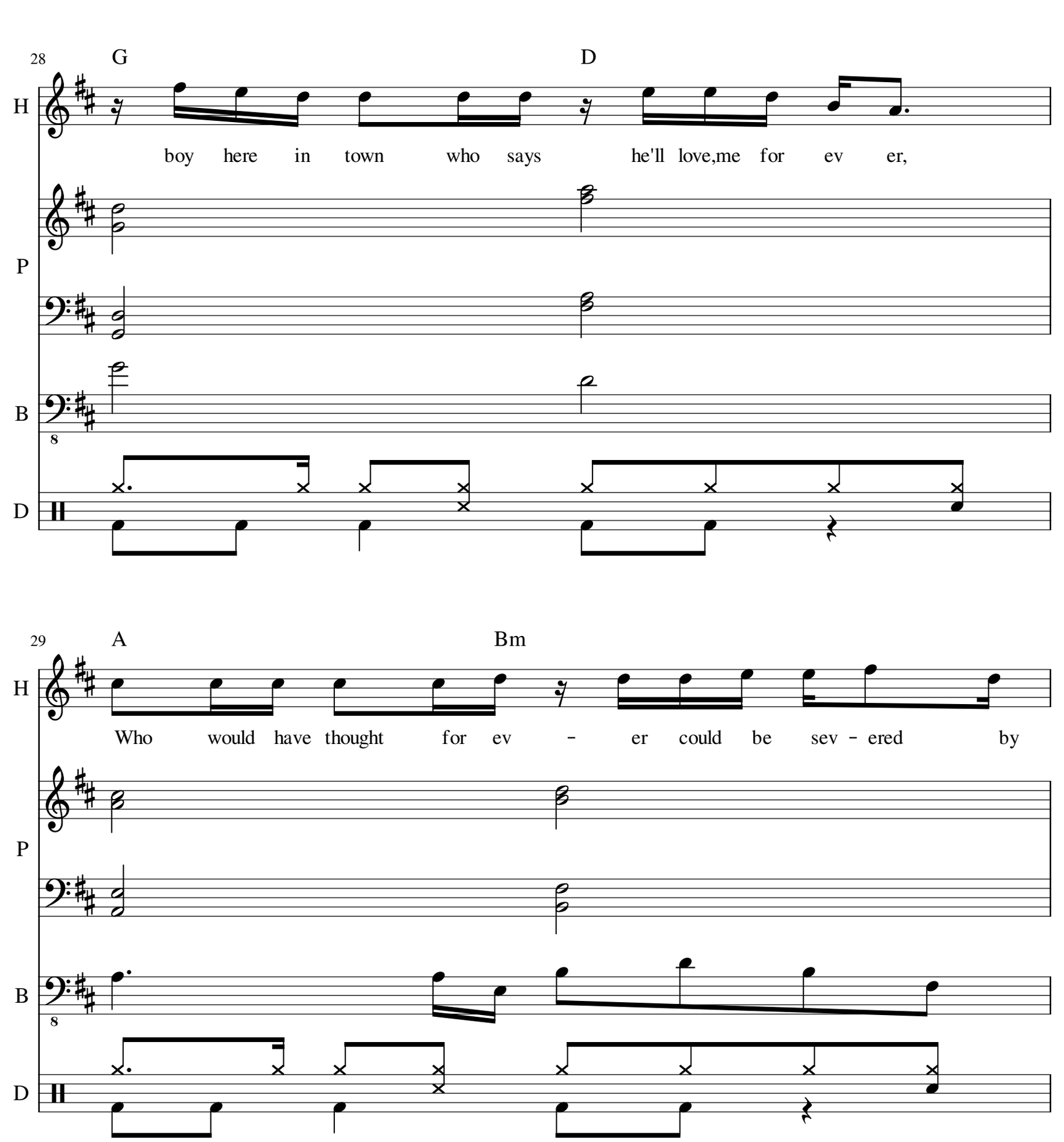

11
A
Bm
G
D
H
Ain't ev-en grey, but she bu-ries her ba - by
The sharp knife of a sho-o-rt life,
P
B
8
D
13
A
Bm
G
D
A
A7
H
Well I've had just e-nough time
If I die
P
B
8
D

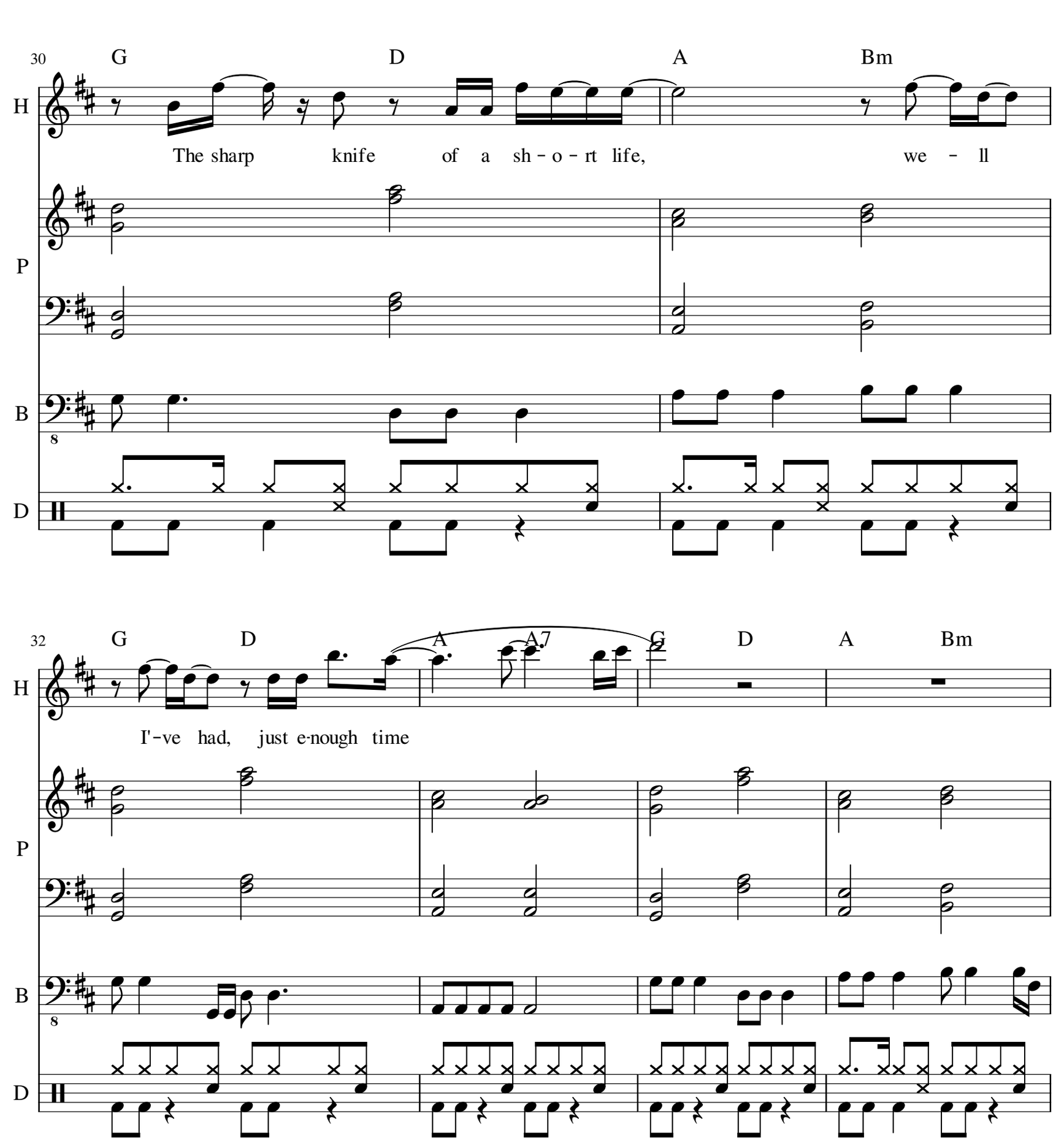

16
G
D
A
Bm
H
young, bur y me in sat-in La y me down on a, bed of ros es Sink me in the
P
B
8
D
18
G
D
A
Bm
H
ri iv er, at dawn Send me a -w - ay with the words of a love song
P
B
8
D

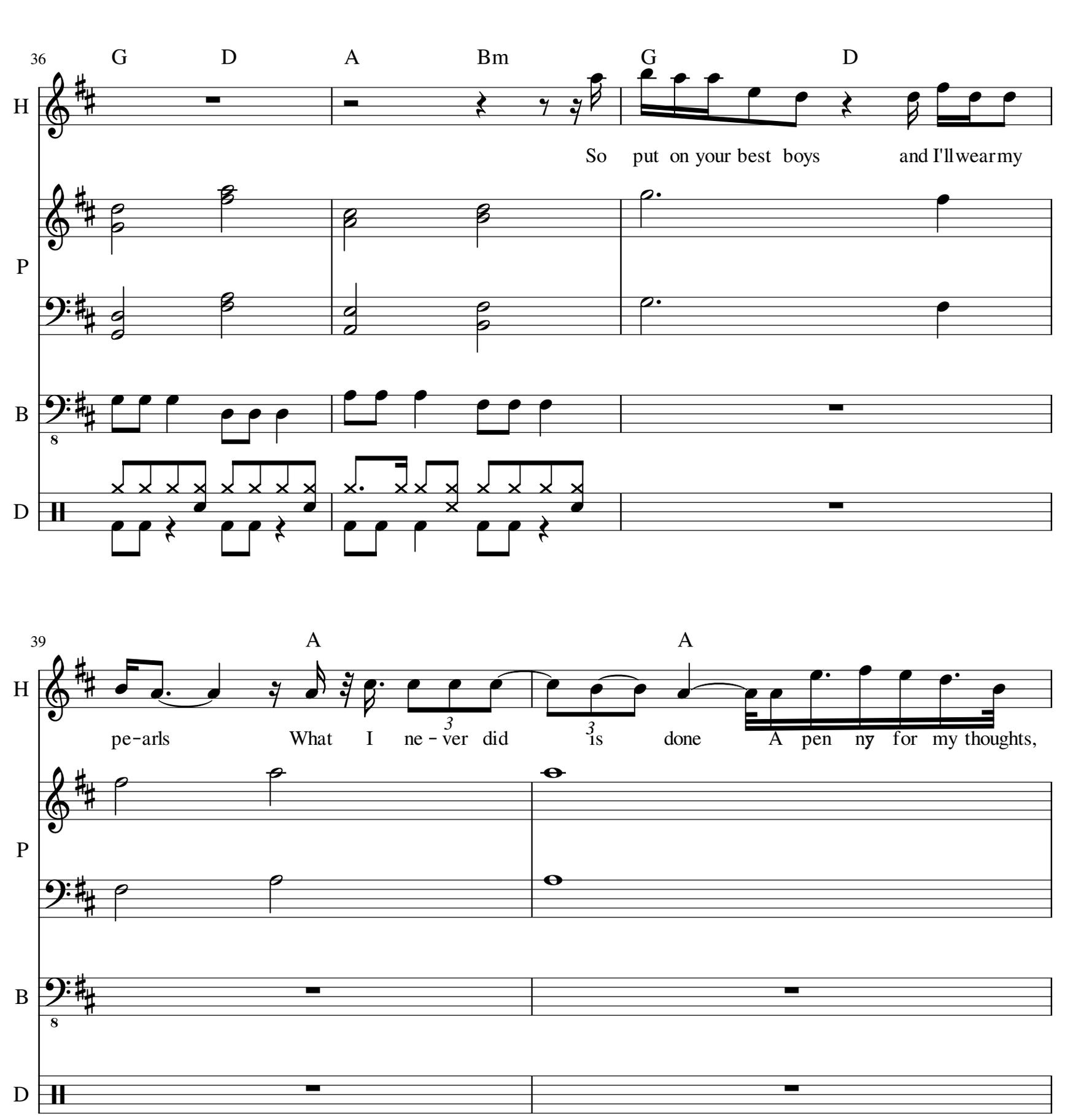

20
G
D
A
Bm
H
The sharp knife of a sho o rt life, w - e - ll
P
B
8
D
22
G
D
A
A7
H
I' - ve had, just e nough time And I'll be wearing
P
B
8
D

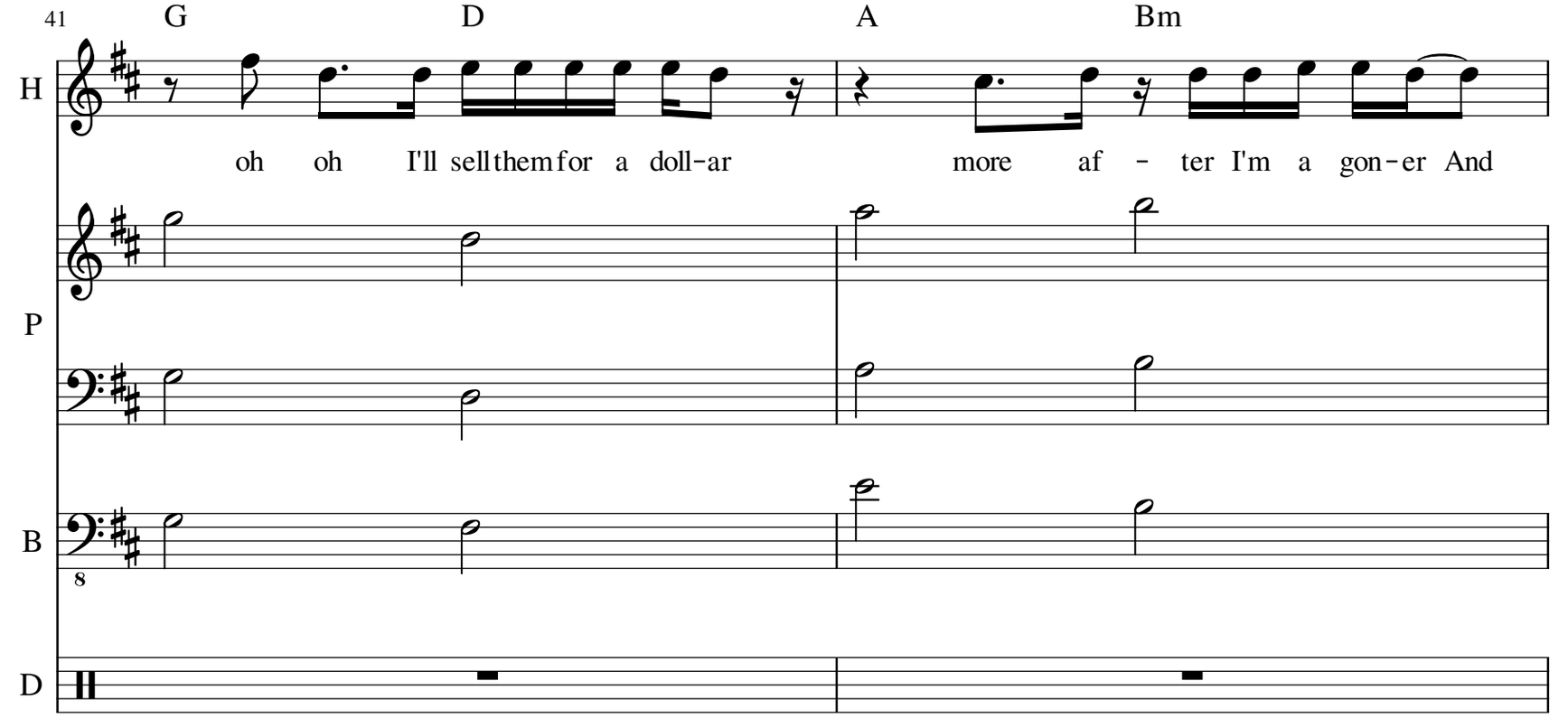

24
G
D
H
white, when I come in to your king dom I'm as
P
B
8
D
25
A
Bm
H
green as the ring on my lit tle, cold fin ger, I've
P
B
8
D

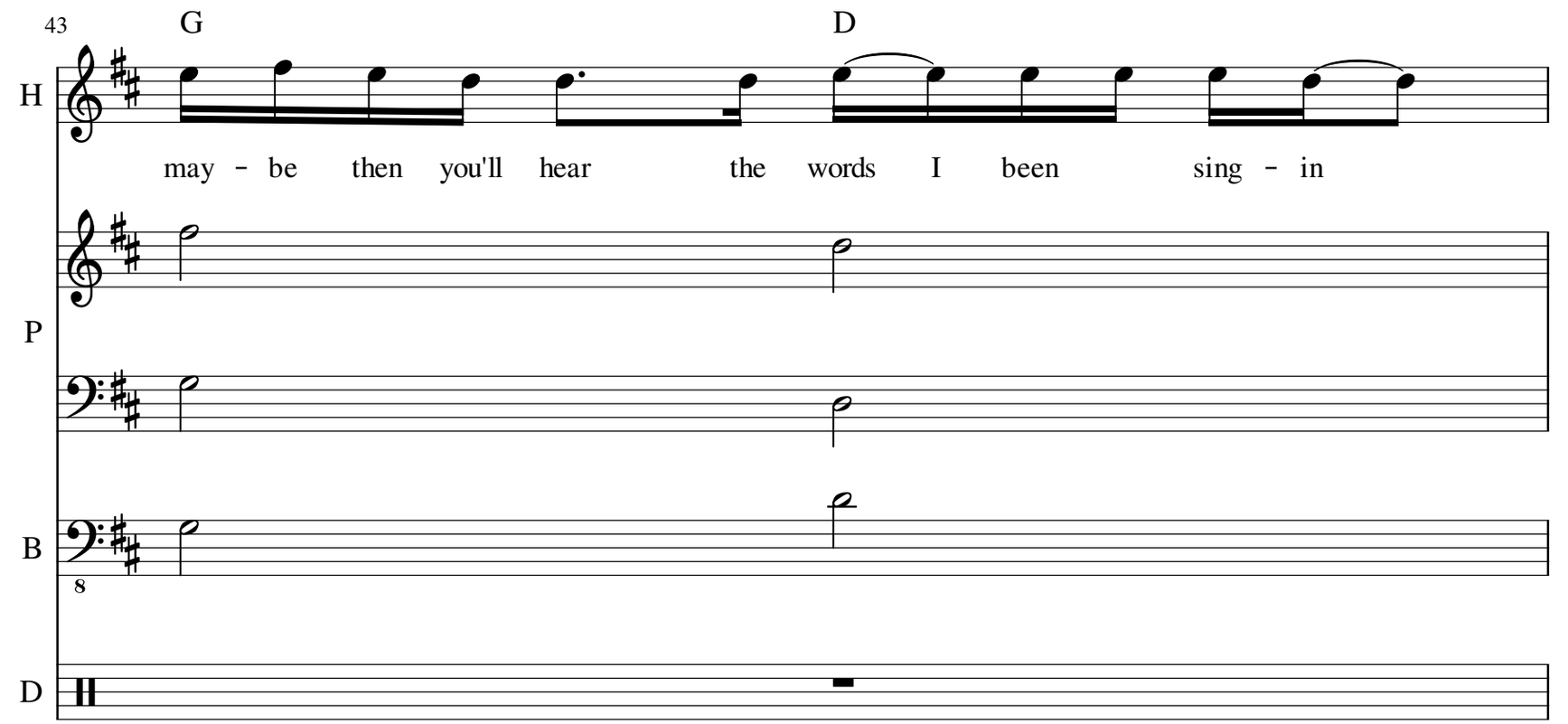

26
G
D
H
nev er known the lov - in' of a man But it
P
B
8
D
27
A
Bm
H
sure felt nice when he was hold ing my hand, there's a
P
B
8
D

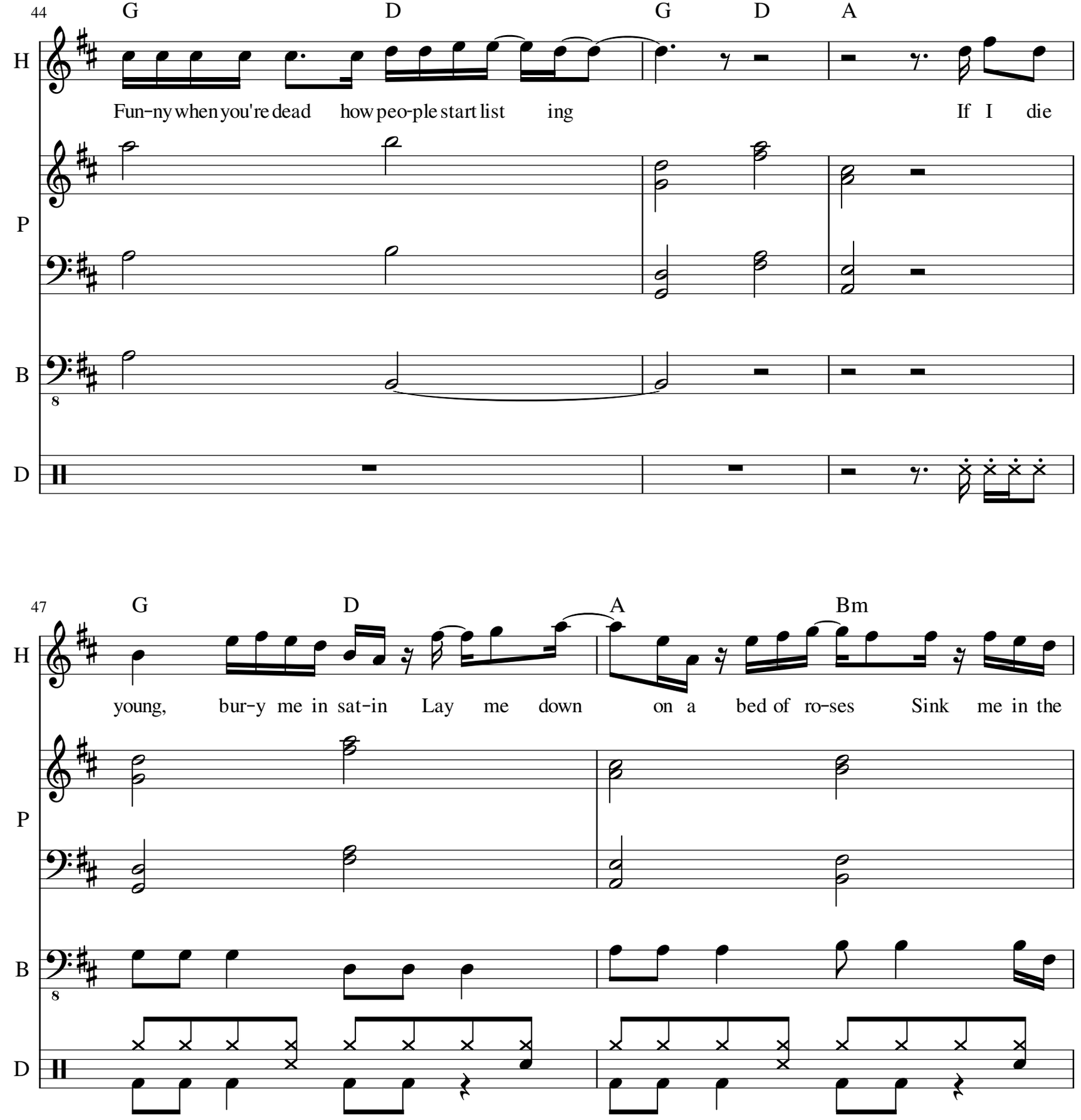

28
G
D
H
boy here in town who says he'll love,me for ev er,
P
B
8
D
29
A
Bm
H
Who would have thought for ev - er could be sev - ered by
P
B
8
D

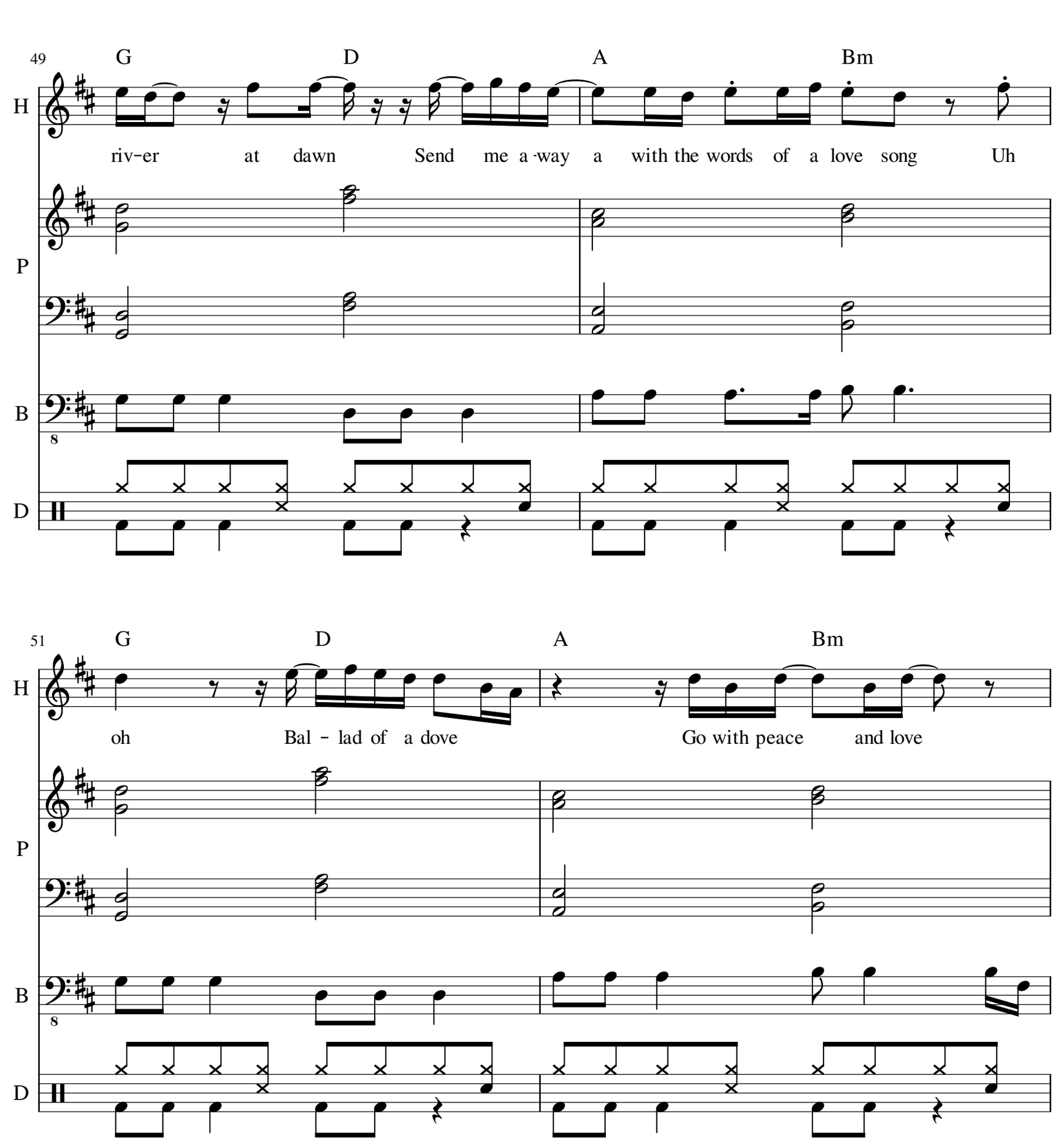

30
G
D
A
Bm
H
The sharp knife of a sh - o - rt life, we - ll
P
B
8
D
32
G
D
A
A7
G
D
A
Bm
H
I'-ve had, just e-nough time
P
B
8
D

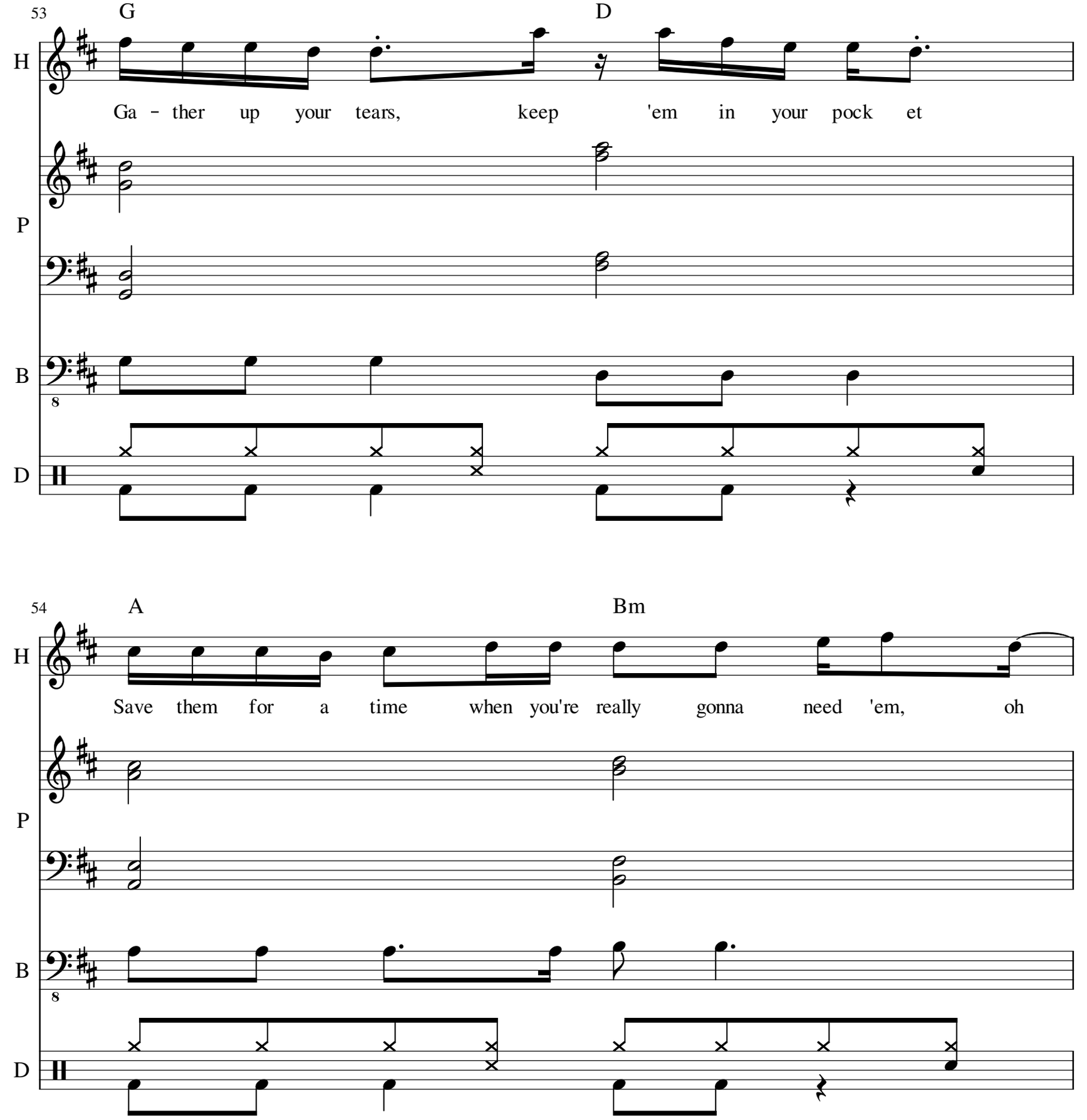

36
G
D
A
Bm
G
D
H
So put on your best boys and I'll wear my
P
B
8
D
39
A
A
H
pe-arls What I ne-ver did is done A pen ny for my thoughts,
3
3
P
B
8
D

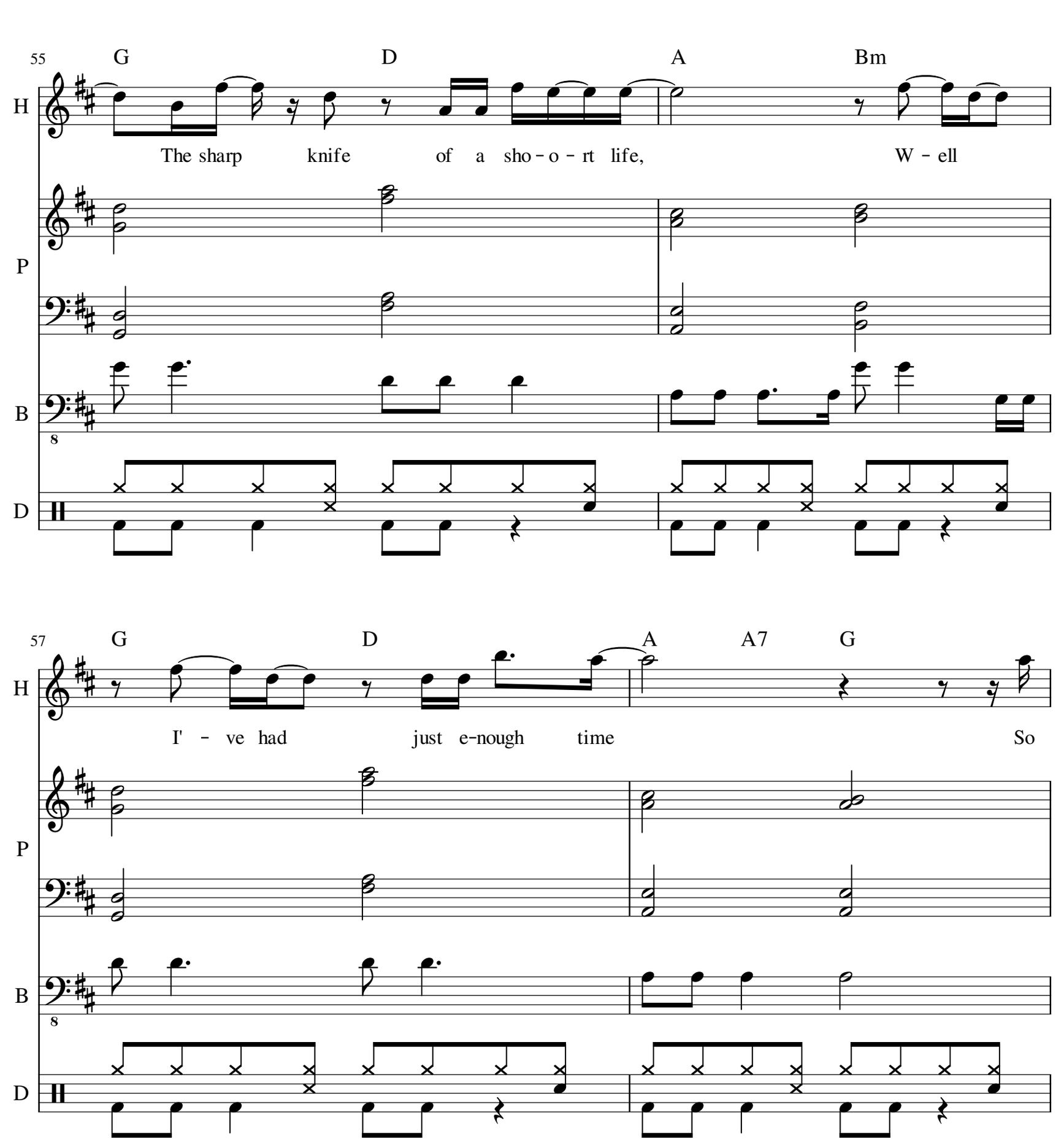

41
G
D
A
Bm
H
oh oh I'll sell them for a doll-ar more af - ter I'm a gon-er And
P
B
8
D

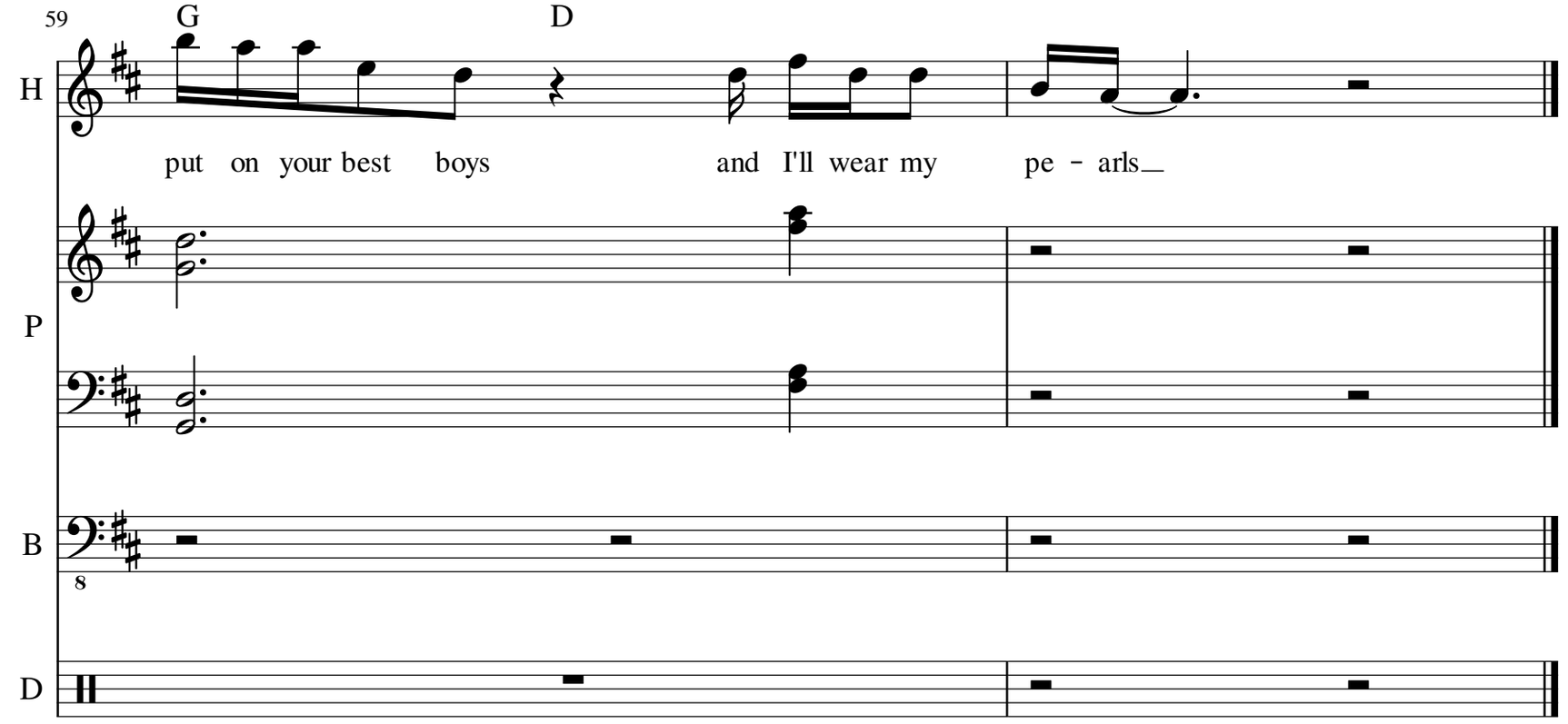

43
G
D
H
may - be then you'll hear the words I been sing - in
P
B
8
D


44
G
D
G
D
A
H
Fun-ny when you're dead how peo-ple start list ing If I die
P
B
8
D
47
G
D
A
Bm
H
young, bur-y me in sat-in Lay me down on a bed of ro-ses Sink me in the
P
B
8
D


49
G
D
A
Bm
H
riv-er at dawn Send me a-way a with the words of a love song Uh
P
B
8
D
51
G
D
A
Bm
H
oh Bal - lad of a dove Go with peace and love
P
B
8
D


53
G
D
H
Ga - ther up your tears, keep 'em in your pock et
P
B
8
D
54
A
Bm
H
Save them for a time when you're really gonna need 'em, oh
P
B
8
D


55
G
D
A
Bm
H
The sharp knife of a sho - o - rt life,
W - ell
P
B
8
D
57
G
D
A
A7
G
H
I' - ve had just e-nough time
So
P
B
8
D


59
G
D
H
put on your best boys and I'll wear my pe - arls
P
B
8
D