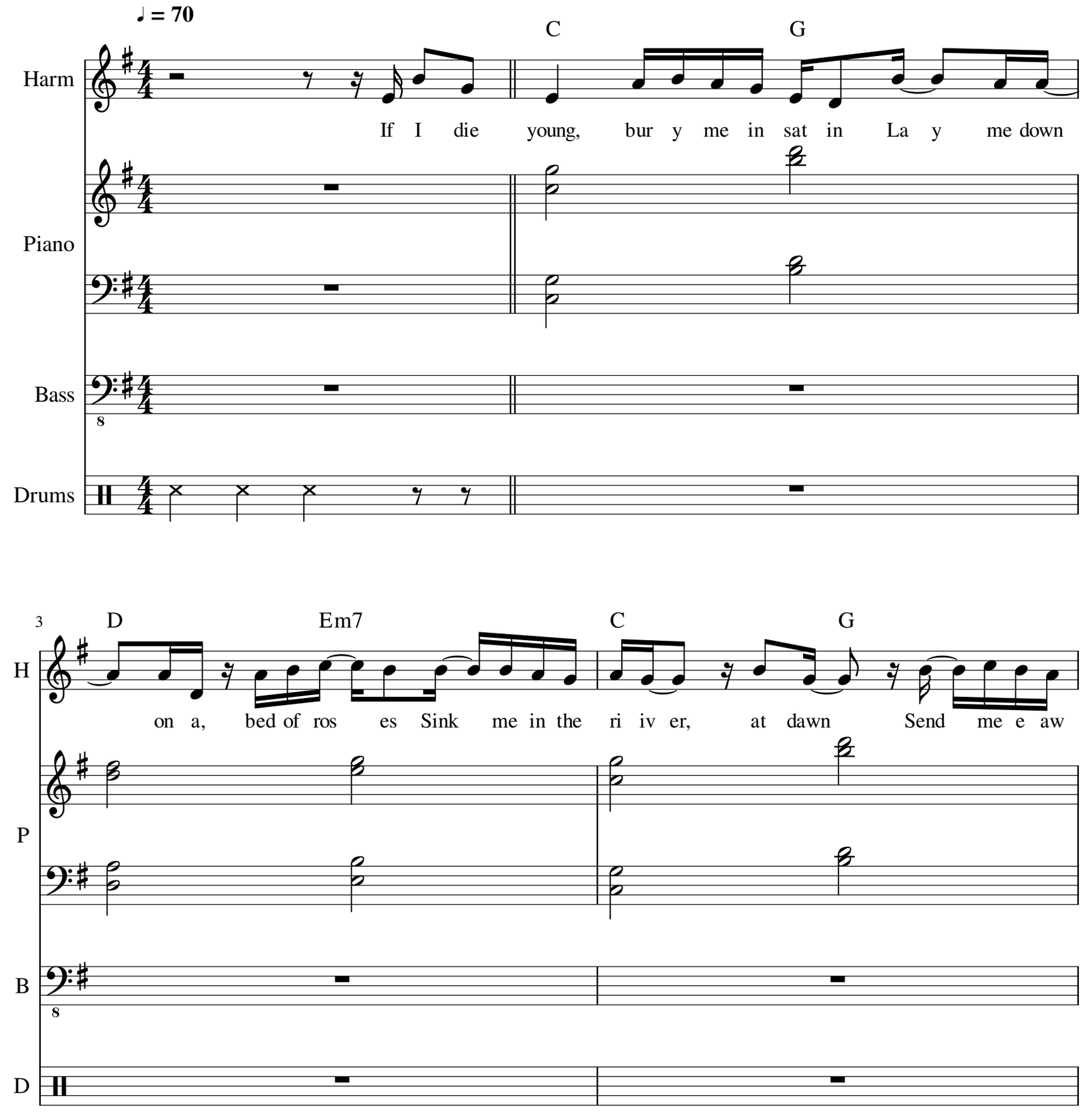
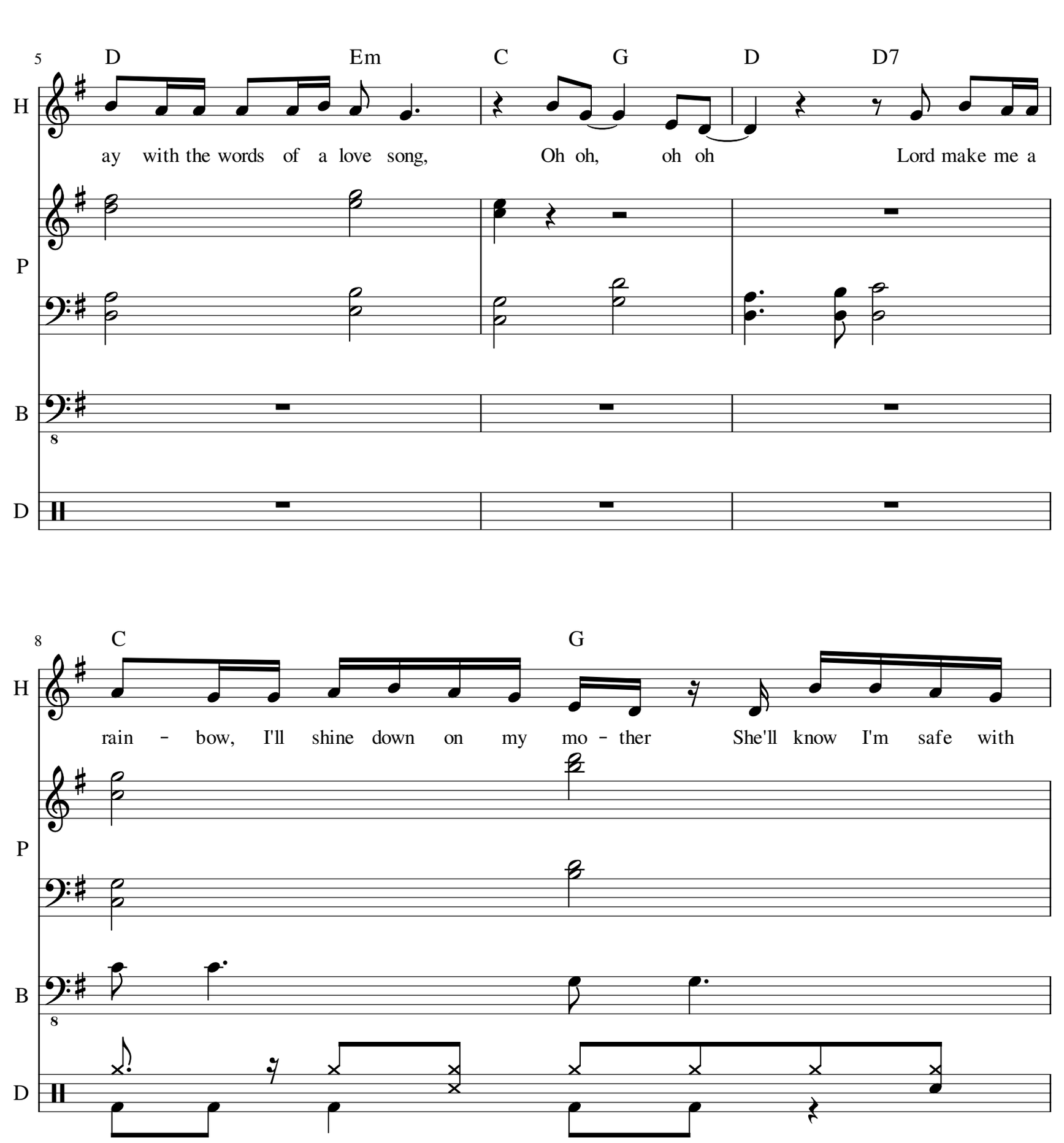
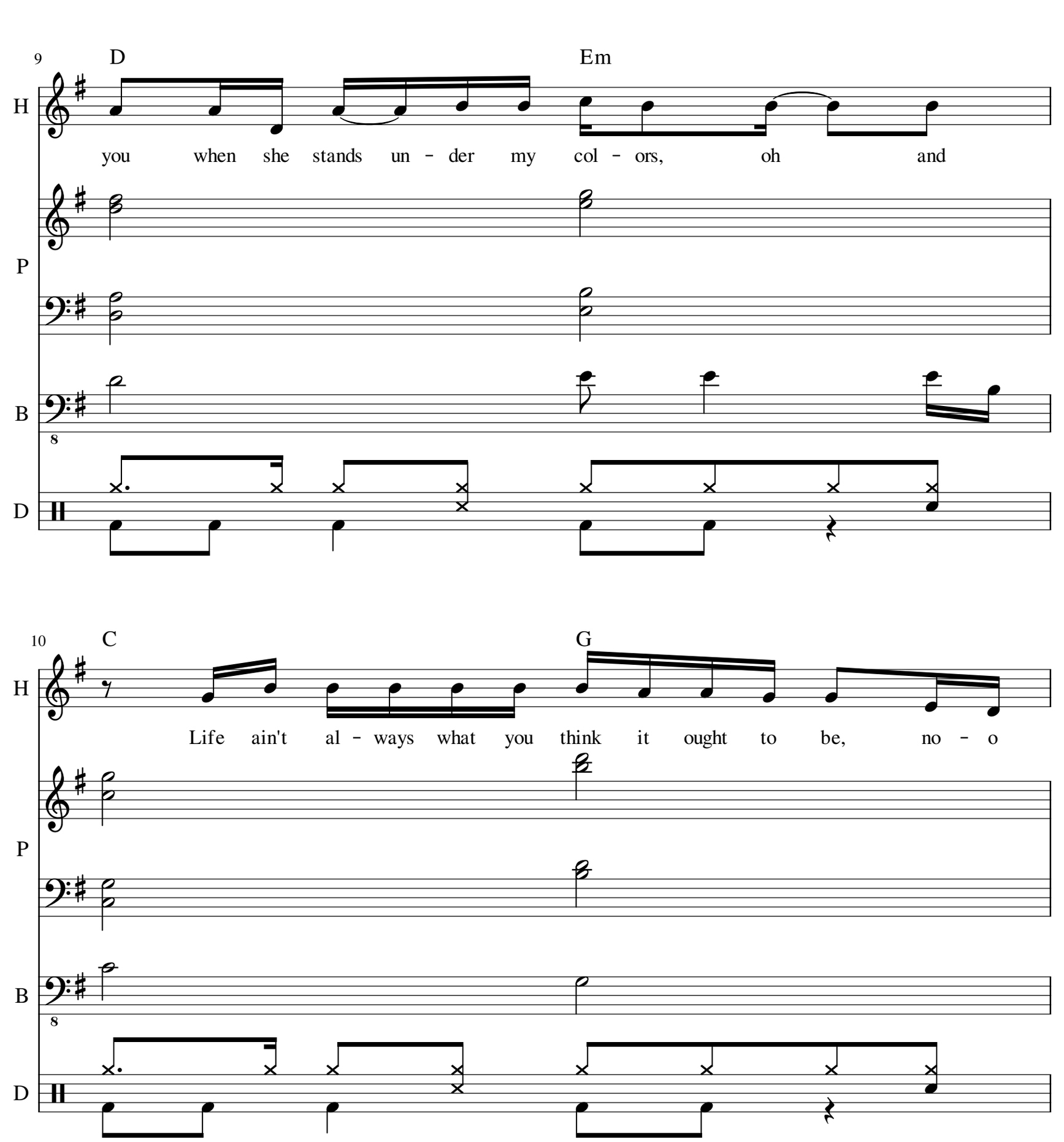
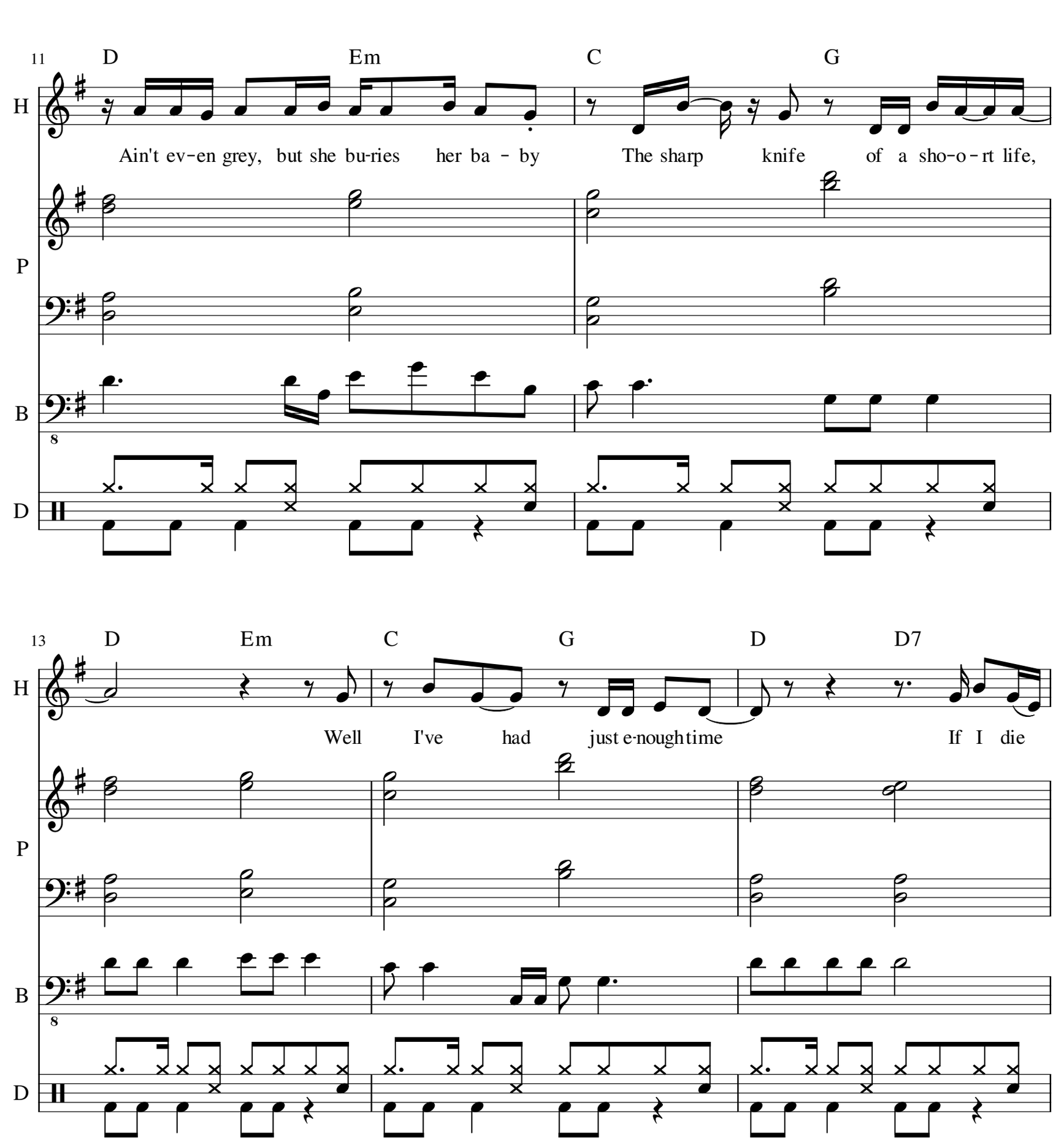
If I Die Young

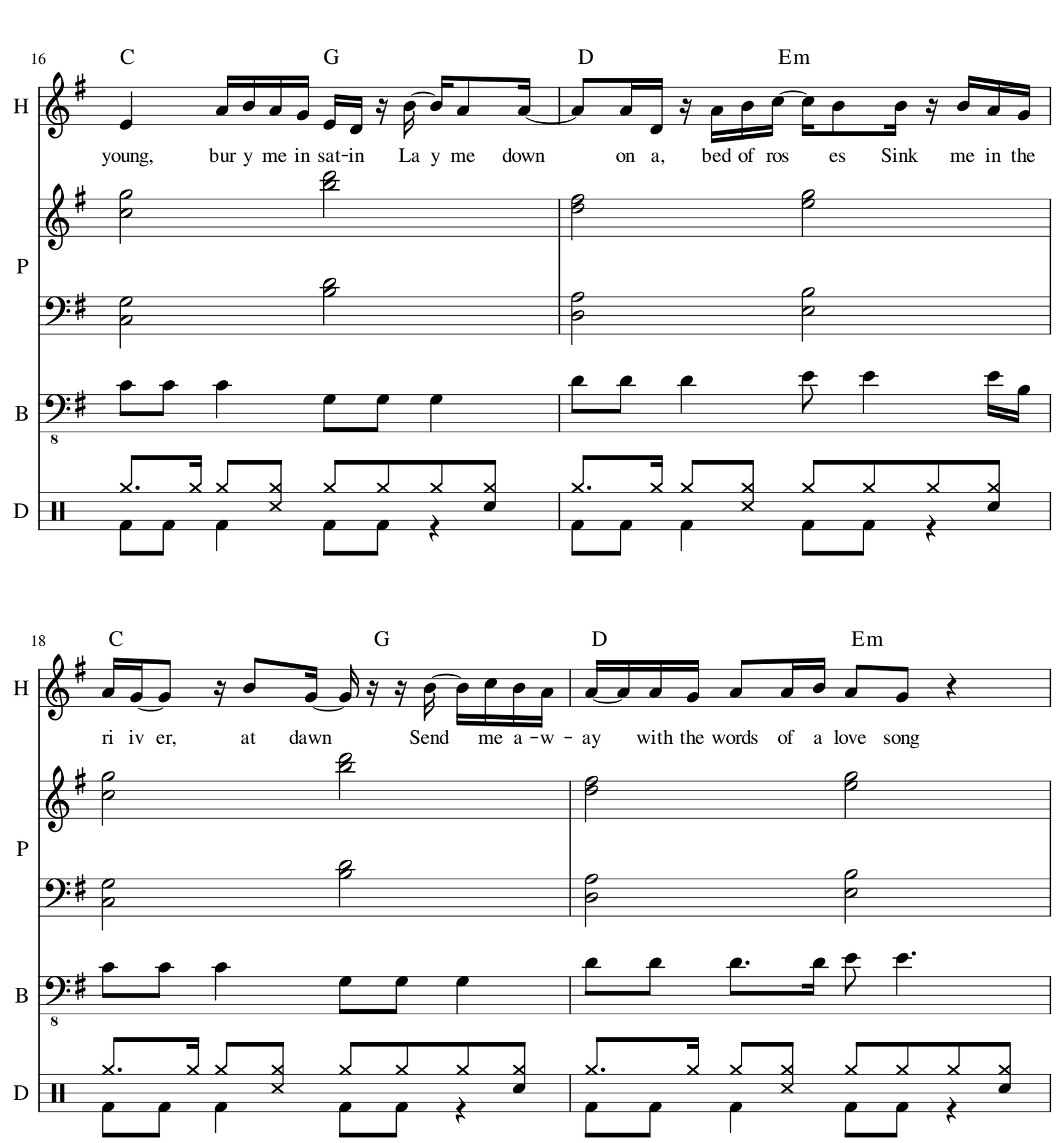
G - Harmonica Lead, Piano, Bass, Drums

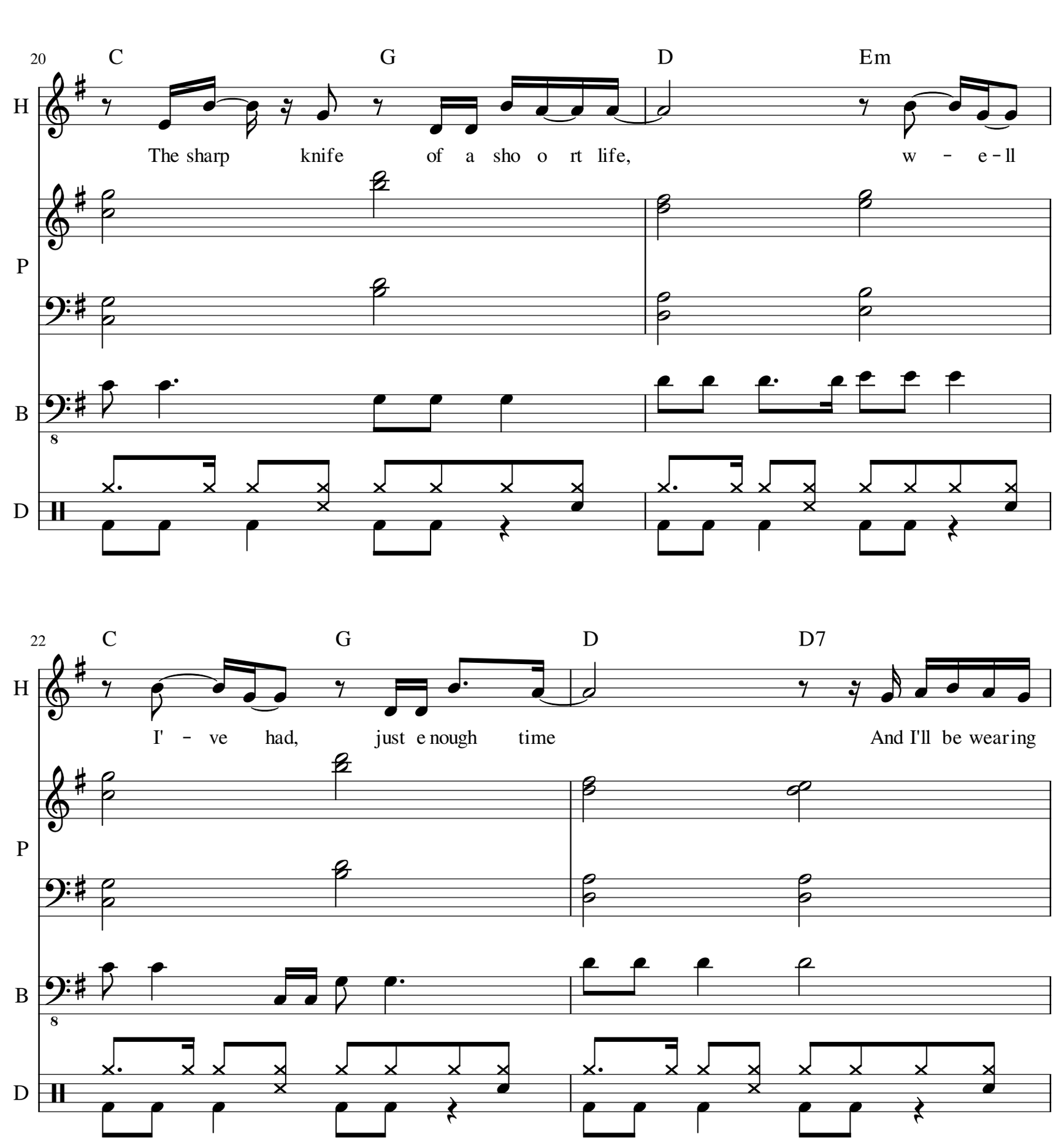


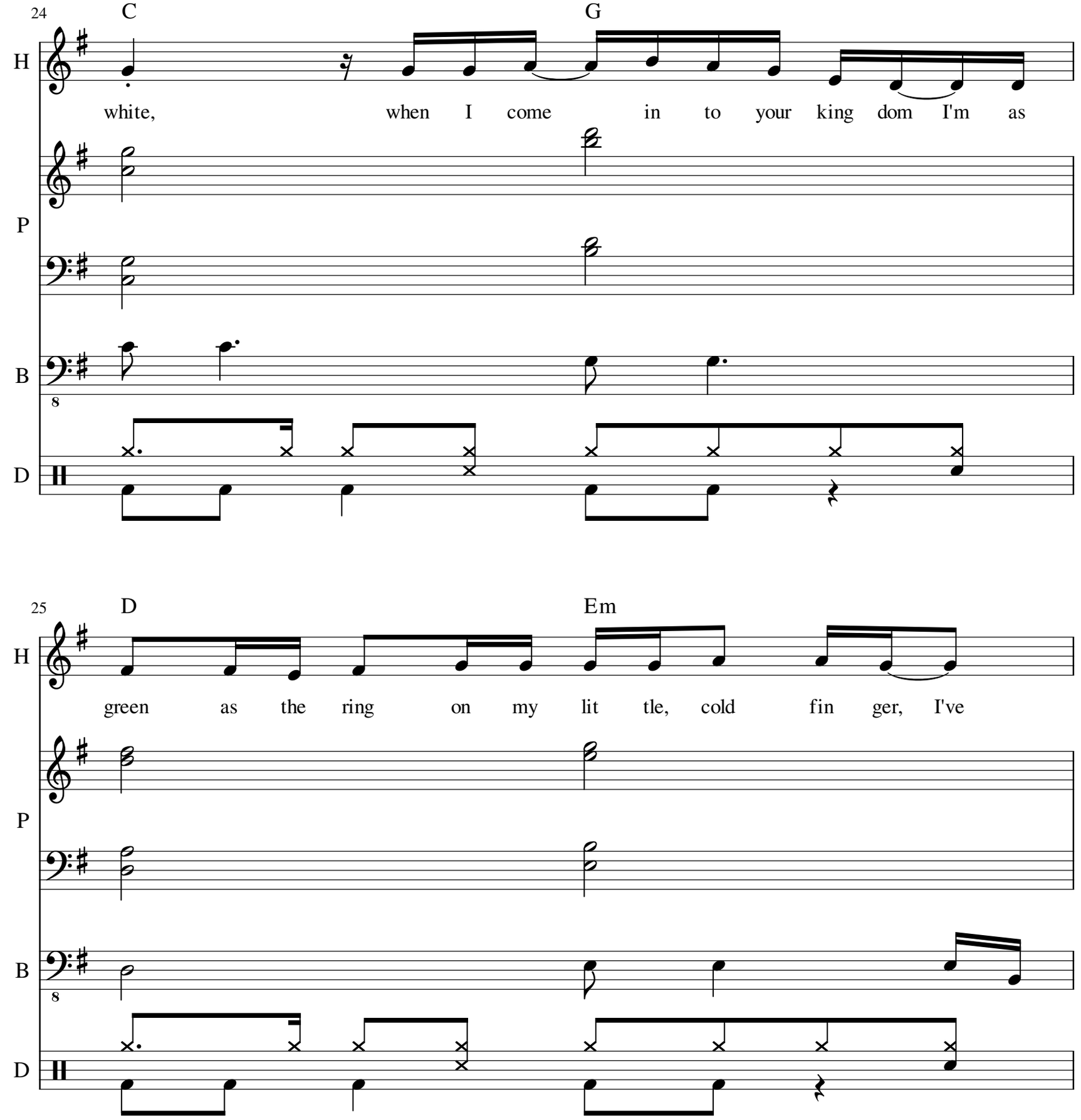

5
D
Em
C
G
D
D7
H
ay with the words of a love song,
Oh oh, oh oh
Lord make me a
P
B
8
D
8
C
G
H
rain - bow, I'll shine down on my mo - ther
She'll know I'm safe with
P
B
8
D

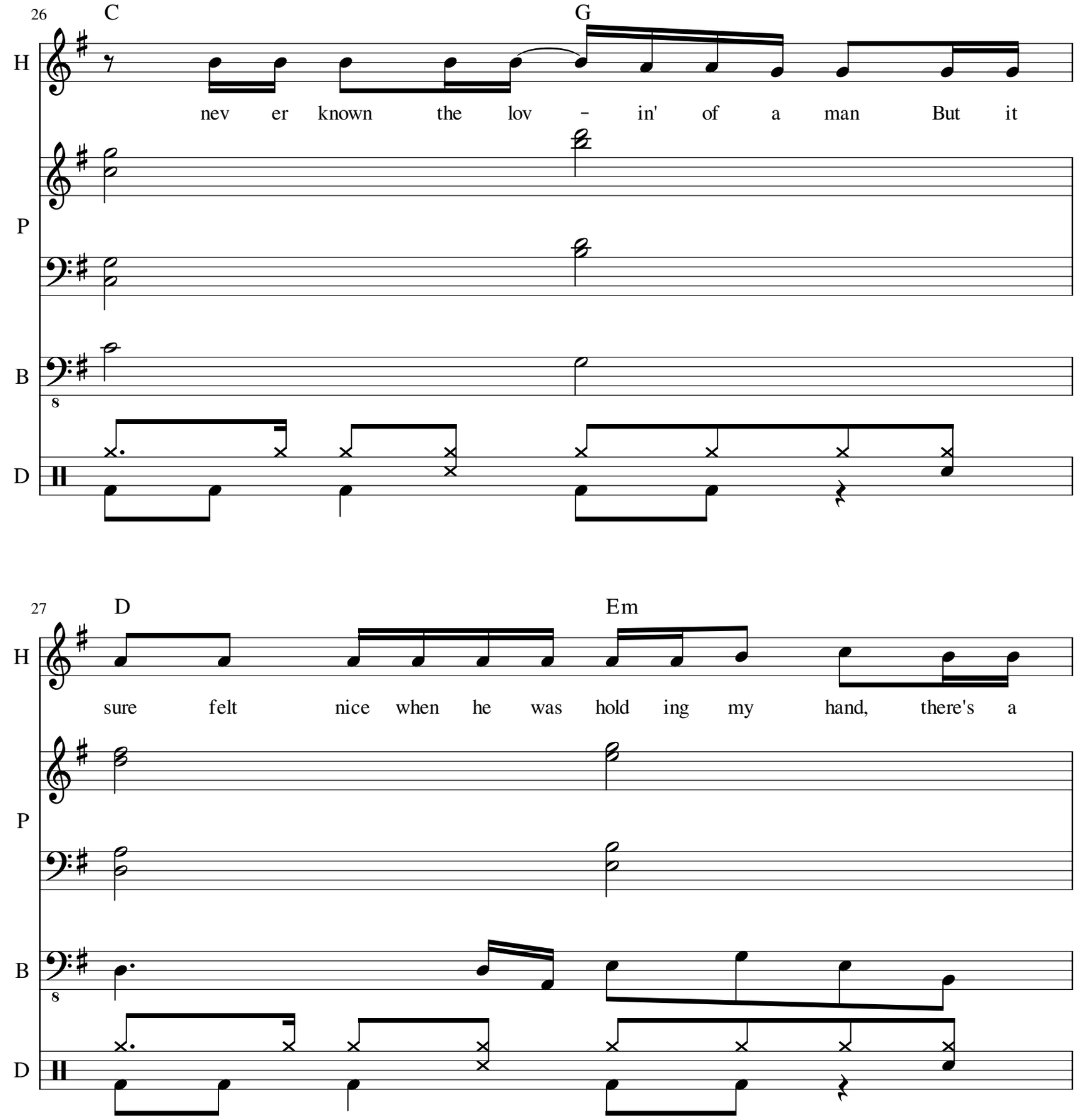

9
D
Em
H
you when she stands un - der my col - ors, oh and
P
B
8
D
10
C
G
H
Life ain't al - ways what you think it ought to be, no - o
P
B
8
D

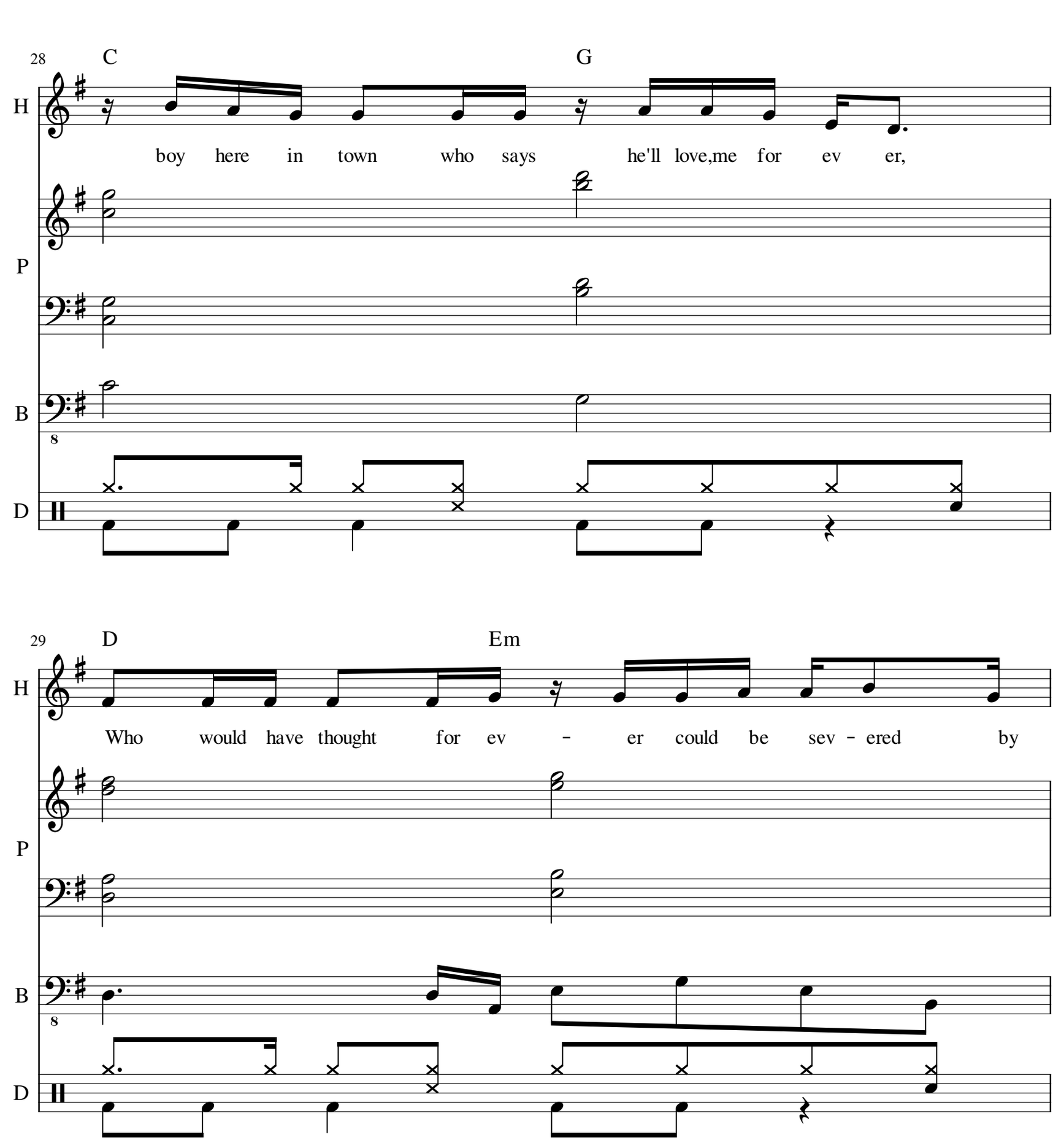

11
D
Em
C
G
H
Ain't ev-en grey, but she bu-ries her ba - by
The sharp knife of a sho-o-rt life,
P
B
8
D
13
D
Em
C
G
D
D7
H
Well I've had just e-nough time
If I die
P
B
8
D

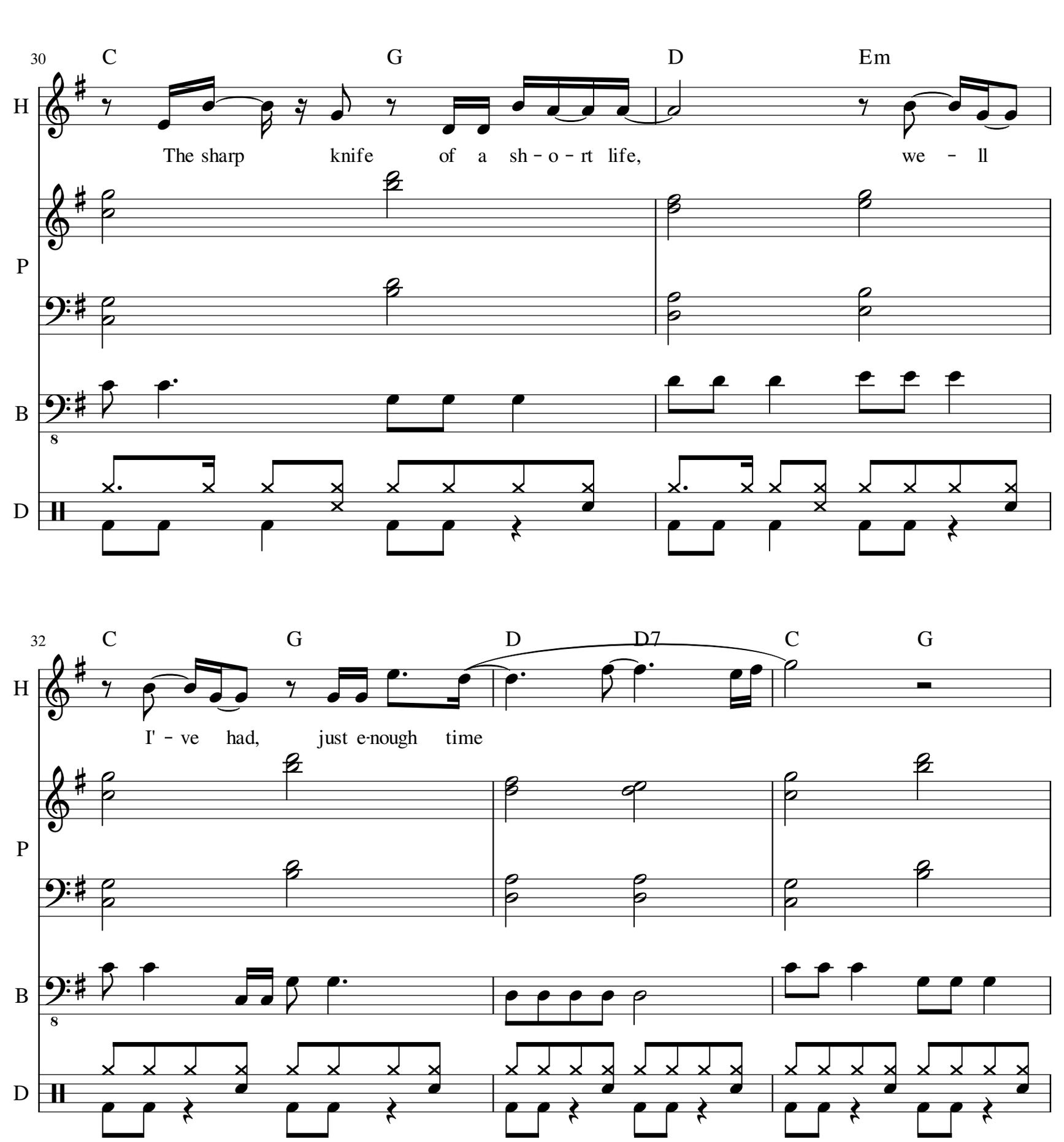

16
C
G
D
Em
H
young, bur y me in sat-in La y me down on a, bed of ros es Sink me in the
P
B
8
D
18
C
G
D
Em
H
ri iv er, at dawn Send me a-w - ay with the words of a love song
P
B
8
D

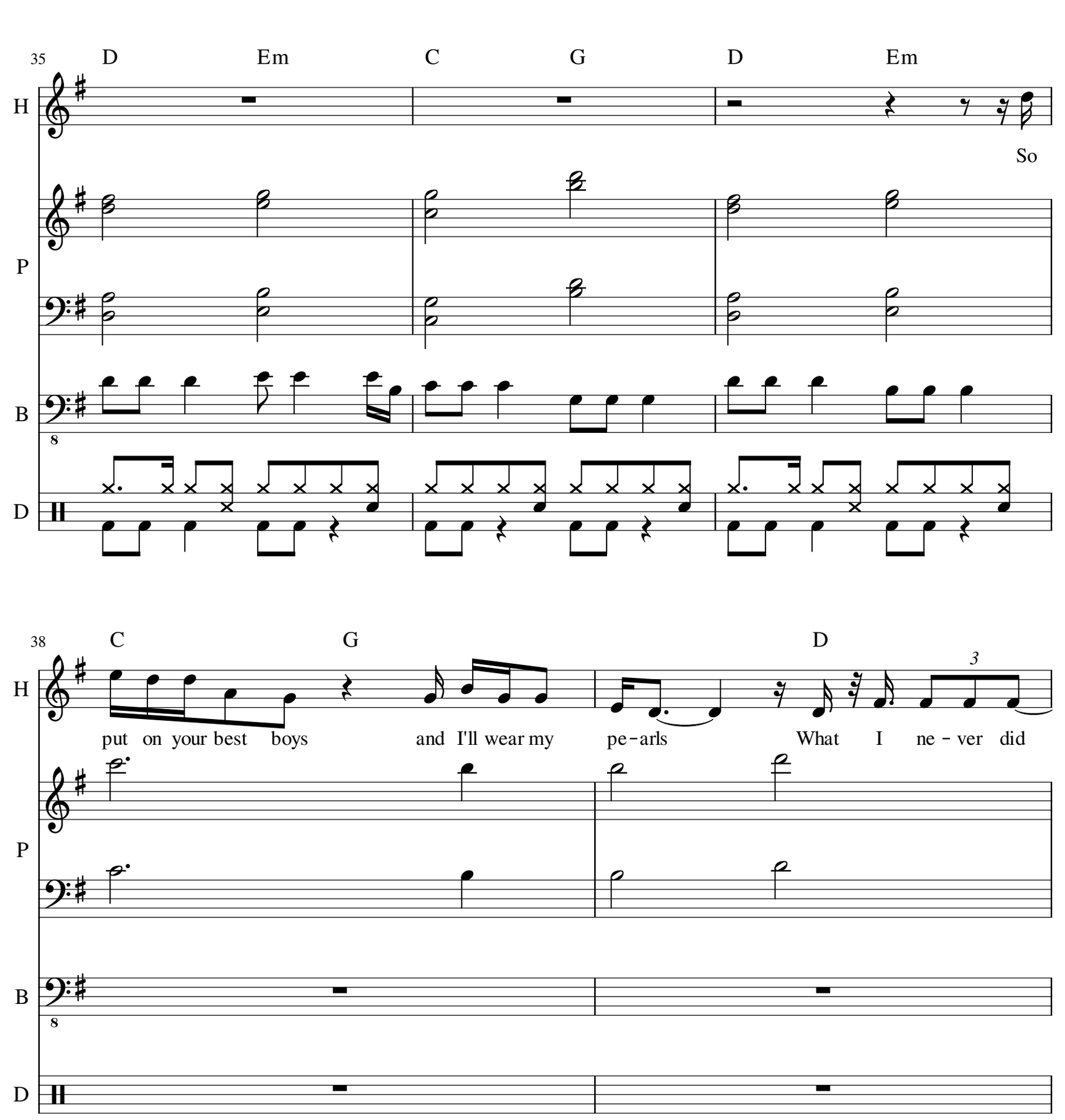

20
C
G
D
Em
H
The sharp knife of a sho o rt life, w - e - ll
P
B
8
D
22
C
G
D
D7
H
I' - ve had, just e nough time And I'll be wearing
P
B
8
D

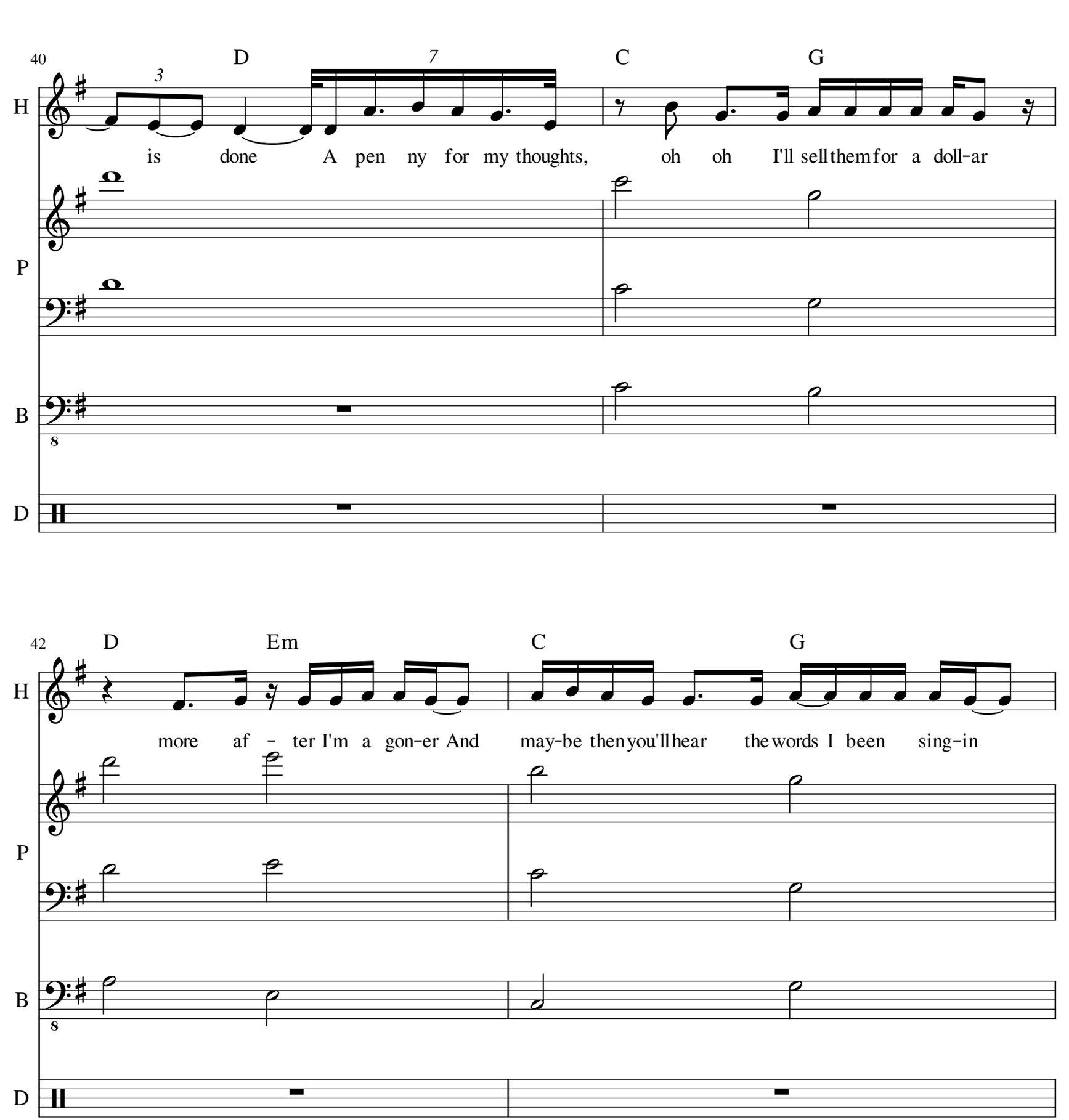

24
C
G
H
white, when I come in to your king dom I'm as
P
B
8
D
25
D
Em
H
green as the ring on my lit tle, cold fin ger, I've
P
B
8
D

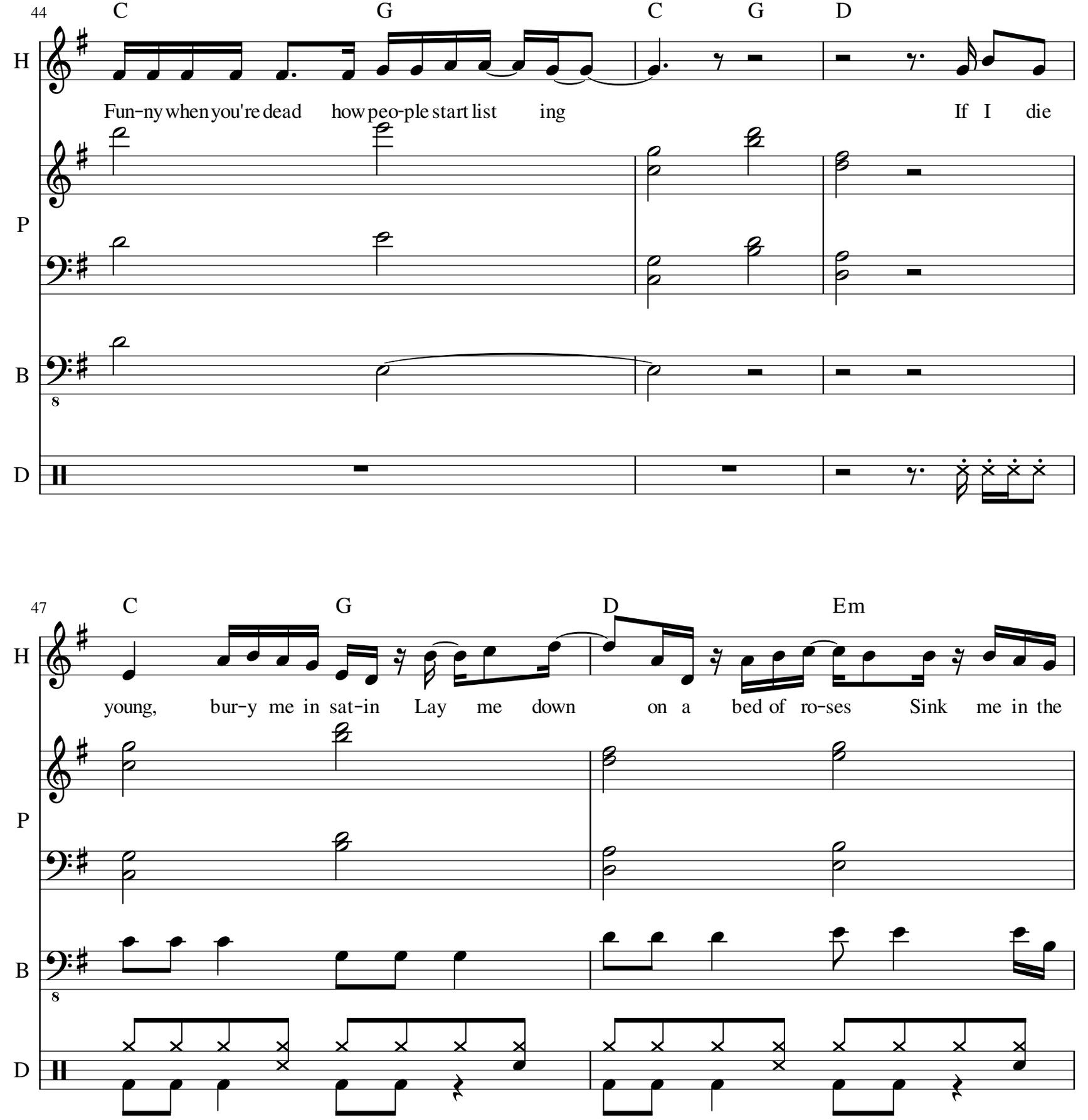

26
C
G
H
nev er known the lov - in' of a man But it
P
B
8
D
27
D
Em
H
sure felt nice when he was hold ing my hand, there's a
P
B
8
D

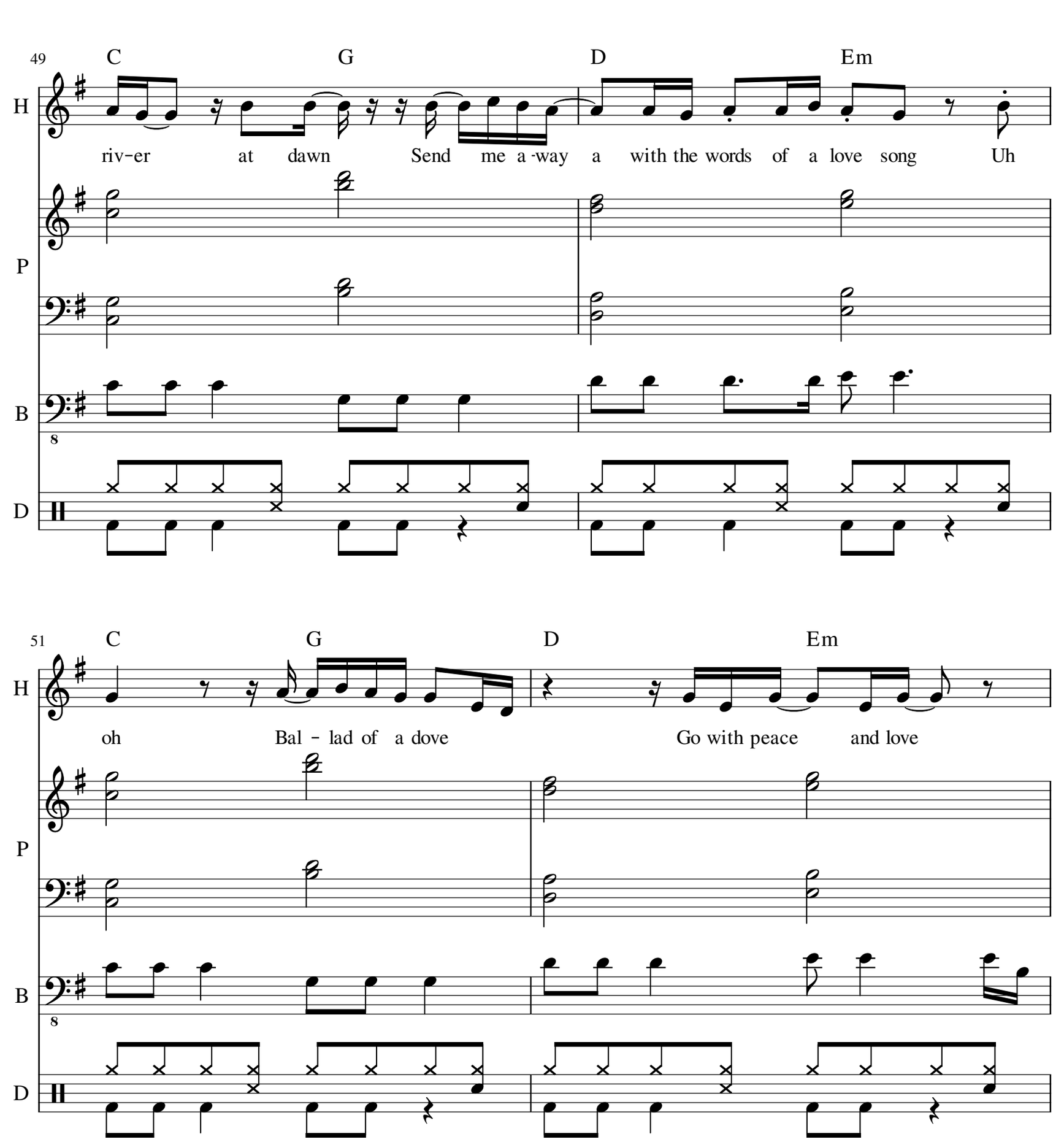

28
C
G
H
boy here in town who says he'll love,me for ev er,
P
B
8
D
29
D
Em
H
Who would have thought for ev - er could be sev - ered by
P
B
8
D


30
C
G
D
Em
H
The sharp knife of a sh - o - rt life, we - ll
P
B
8
D
32
C
G
D
D7
C
G
H
I' - ve had, just e-nough time
P
B
8
D

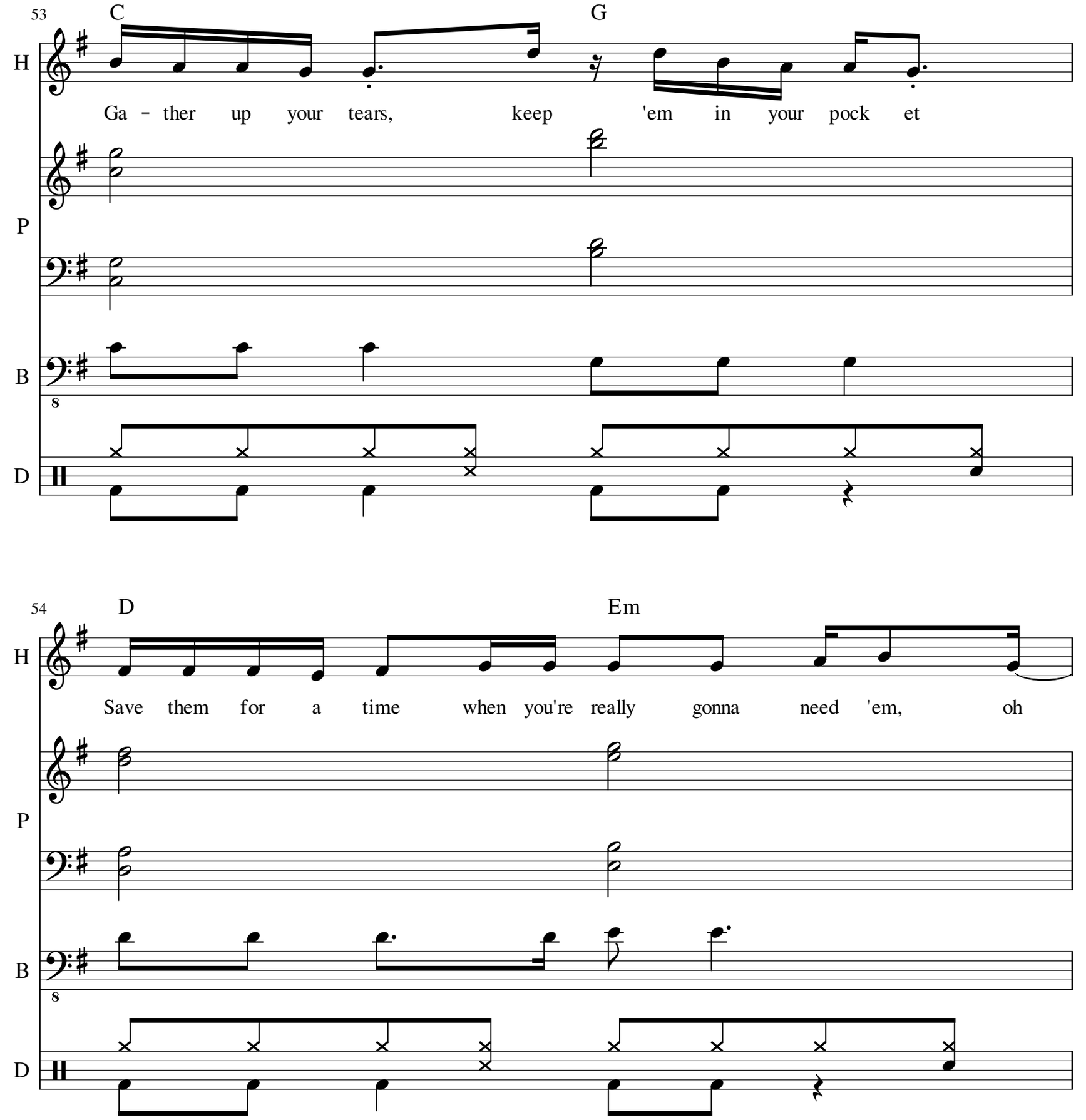

35
D
Em
C
G
D
Em
H
So
P
B
8
D
38
C
G
D
3
H
put on your best boys and I'll wear my pe-arls What I ne-ver did
P
B
8
D

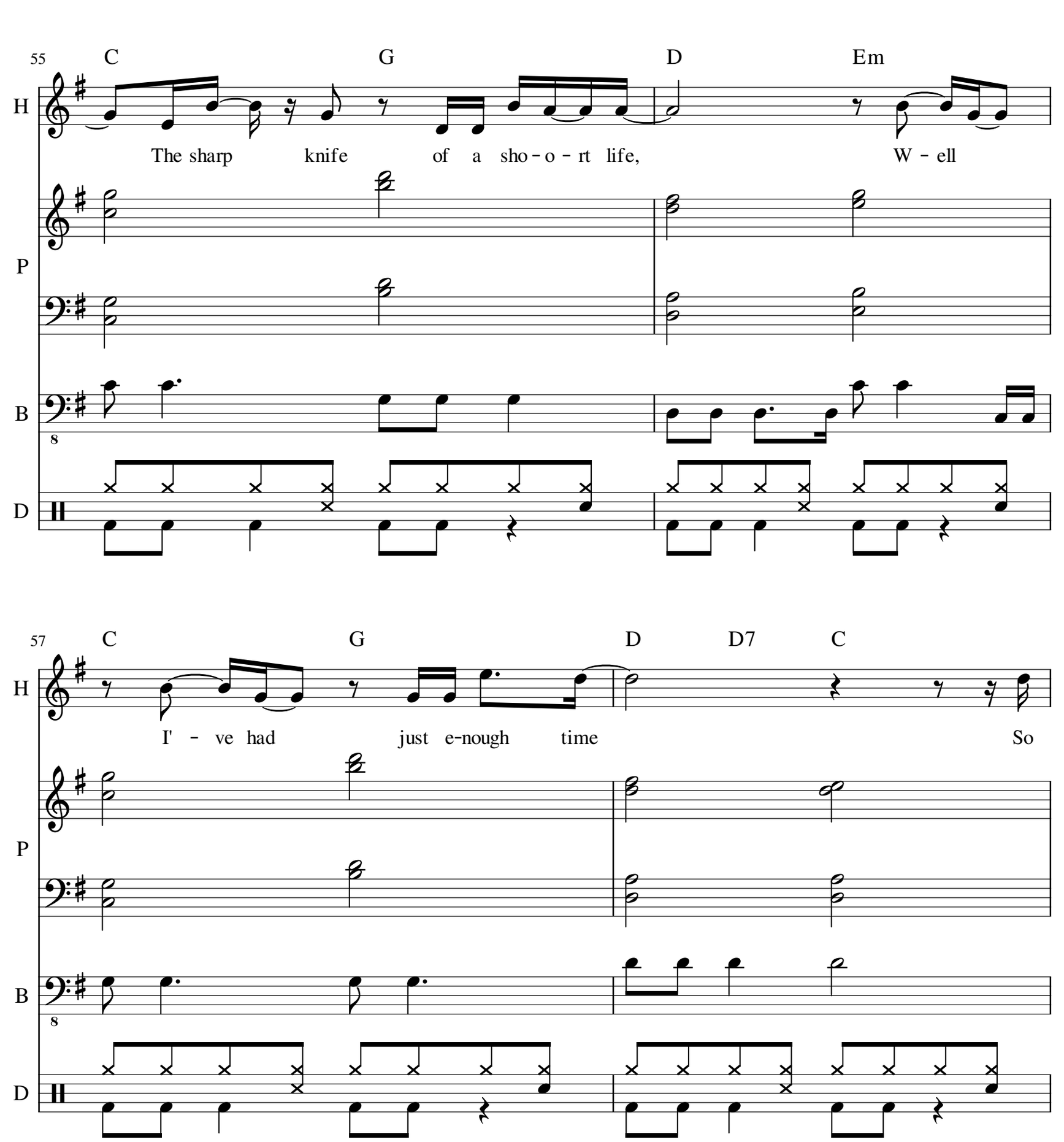

40
D
C
G
H
is done A pen ny for my thoughts, oh oh I'll sell them for a doll-ar
P
B
D
42
D
Em
C
G
more af - ter I'm a gon-er And may-be then you'll hear the words I been sing-in
P
B
D

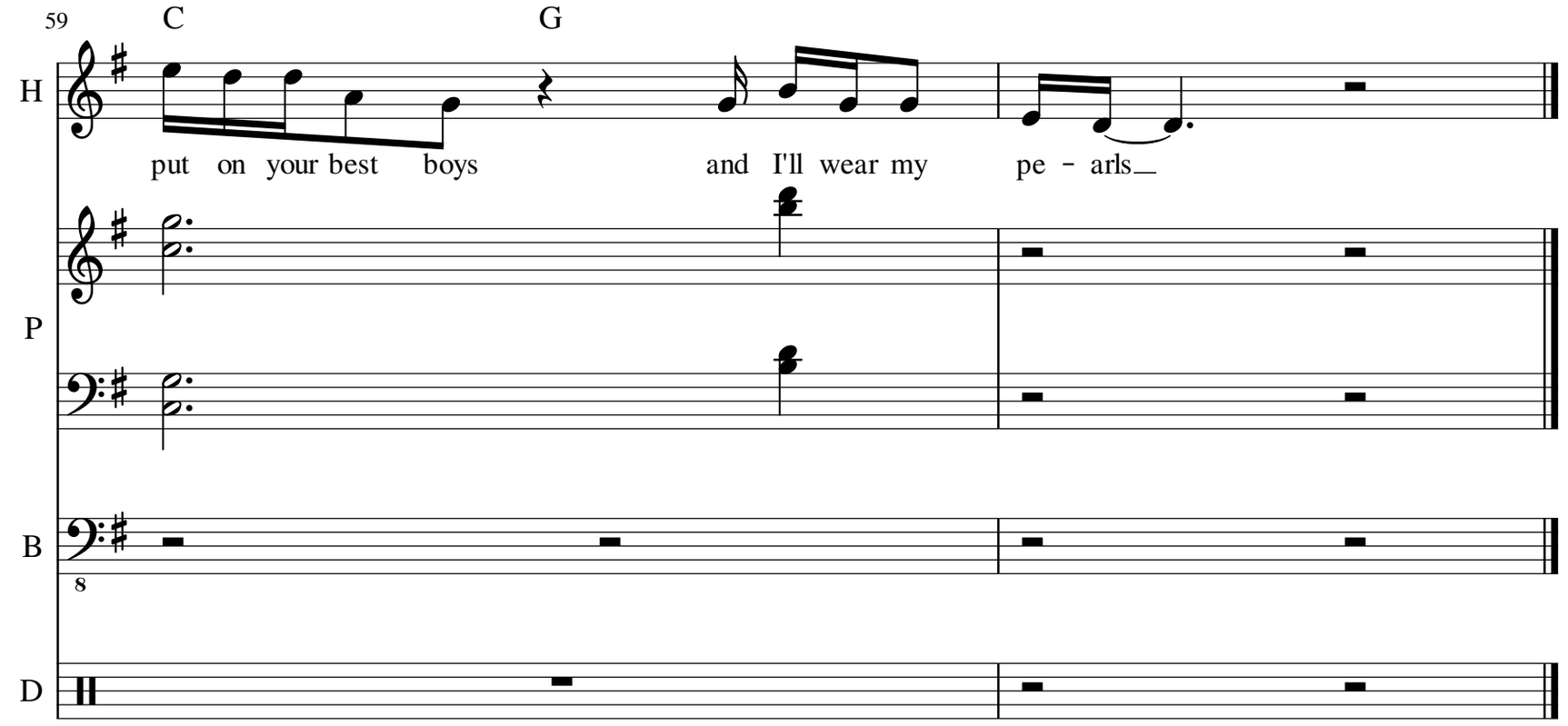

44
C
G
C
G
D
H
Fun-ny when you're dead how peo-ple start list ing If I die
P
B
8
D
47
C
G
D
Em
H
young, bur-y me in sat-in Lay me down on a bed of ro-ses Sink me in the
P
B
8
D


49
C
G
D
Em
H
P
B
D
riv-er at dawn Send me a-way a with the words of a love song Uh
8

51
C
G
D
Em
H
P
B
D
oh Bal - lad of a dove Go with peace and love
8


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


55
C
G
D
Em
H
The sharp knife of a sho - o - rt life,
W - ell
P
B
8
D
57
C
G
D
D7
C
H
I' - ve had just e-nough time
So
P
B
8
D


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