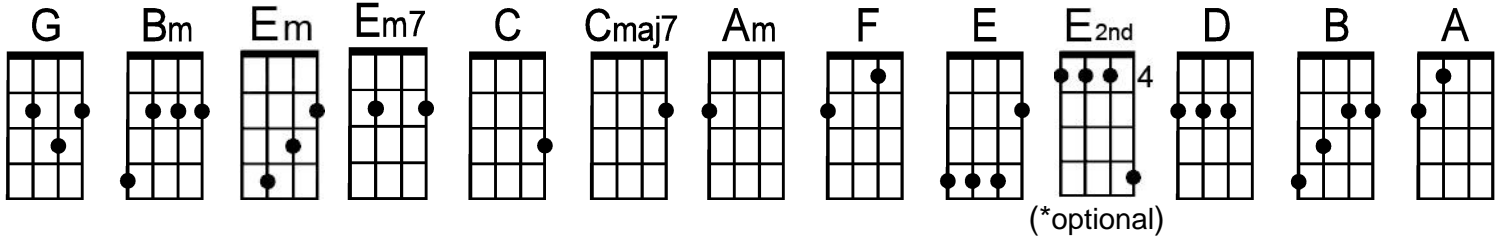


A Day in the Life

by John Lennon (1967)



Intro: G . Bm . | Em . Em7 . | --- C \ \ \ \ --- | --- C \ \ \ \ --- |

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
I read the news to-day, oh boy-----

C . Cmaj7 . | Am . . . |
A-bout a lucky man who made the grade---

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
And though the news was rather sad-----

C . F . | Em . . . | C . F . | Em . C . |
Well, I just had to la--- augh--- I saw the photo-gra--- aph---

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
He blew his mind out in a car-----

C . Cmaj7 . | Am . . . |
He didn't notice that the lights had changed---

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
A crowd of people stood and stared-----

C . F . |
They'd seen his face be-fore

Em . . . | C . . . |
Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords-----

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
I saw a film to-day oh boy-----

C . Cmaj7 . | Am . . . |
The English Army had just won the war---

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
A crowd of people turned a-way-----

C . F . | Em . . . | C . . . |
But I just had to look having read the book-----

| C . | G . B . | E . . . |
I'd love to tur-ur-ur-urn you-ou-ou-ou o-o-o-o-on-----

(double-time staccato strum)

Bridge: E* ' . ' . ' . ' | ' . ' . ' . ' .

' | E* ' . ' . ' . ' . ' | . ' . ' . ' D ' . ' | . ' .
Woke up fell out of bed dragged a comb a-cross my head—

' | E* ' . ' . ' B ' . ' . ' .
Found my way down-stairs and drank a cup

' | E* ' . ' B ' . ' . ' | . ' . ' .
And look-ing up I noticed I was late *huh huh huh huh*)

' | E* ' . ' . ' . ' . ' | . ' . ' . ' D ' . ' | . ' .
Found my coat and grabbed my hat made the bus in seconds flat

' | E* ' . ' . ' B ' . ' . ' .
Found my way up-stairs and had a smoke

' | E* ' . ' . ' B ' . ' . ' . ' |
and some-body spoke and I went in-to a dream

C ' . ' . ' . ' | G ' . ' . ' . ' | D ' . ' . ' . ' | A ' . ' . ' . ' | E ' . ' . ' . ' |
Ah— ah-ah ah— ah-ah ah— ah-ah ah— ah—

C ' . ' . ' . ' | G ' . ' . ' . ' | D ' . ' . ' . ' | A ' . ' . ' . ' | E ' . ' . ' . ' |
Ah— ah-ah ah— ah-ah ah— ah-ah ah—

G . Bm . | Em . . . |
I read the news to-day, oh boy—

C . Cmaj7 . | Am . . . |
Four thousand holes in Blackburn Lanca-shire—

G . Bm . | Em . . . | C . F . |
And though the holes were rather small— They had to count them all

Em . . . | C . . .
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall—

' | C . | G . B . | E . . . | E\
I'd love to tur-ur-ur-urn you-ou-ou-ou o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-on—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2d - 10/7/18)