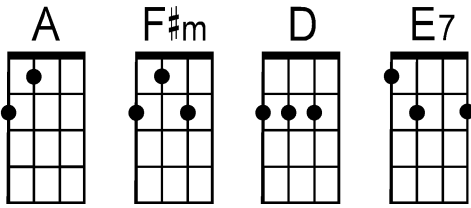


# Up on the Roof (Key of A)

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)



A . F#m | D . E7 | A . . .  
When this old world starts getting me down, and people are just too much for me to face—  
| A . F#m | D . E7 | A . . . |  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs, and all my cares just drift right into space—  
D . . . | . . . | A . F#m | D . E7 .  
On the roof it's peaceful as can be— And there the world be- low don't bother me—

| A . F#m | D . E7 | A . . .  
So when I come home feelin' tired and beat, I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet—  
| A . F#m | D . E7 | A . . . |  
I'll get a-way from the hustling crowd and all that rat-race noise down in the street—  
D . . . | . . . | A . F#m | D . E7\  
On the roof that's the only place I know— where you just have to wish to make it so—

----- | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . .  
(Let's go up on the roof) ----- *Instrumental:* -----

| D . . . | . . . | A . F#m . | D . E7\  
At night the stars put on a show for free— and darling you can share it all with me—

----- | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . . .  
(I keep on telling you that) Right smack dab in the middle of town, I've found a para-dise that's trouble proof—

| A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A . F#m  
And if this old world starts getting you down, there's room e-nough for two, up on the roof—  
| D . E7 . | A . F#m . | D . E7 . | A\  
Up on the roof— up on the roof— Up on the roof—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v3-7/27/16)