

53: **S** G C G C D G C G C D
 Bye - bye Miss A - me - ri - can Pie; drove my Che - vy to the le - vee, but the le - vee was dry. — Them

57: G C G C D Em D
 good old boys — were drink - in' Whis - key and Rye. sing - in' this will be the day — that I die,

61: Em D Fine () Em
 this will be the day — that I die:

66: I met a girl — who sang the blues — and I asked her for some hap - py news,

71: D Em
 she just — smiled and turned a - way. — Well, I went down to the sac - red store — where I

76: heard the mu - sic years be - fore, — but the men there — said, the mu - sic would - n't play.

81: D Em
 Well, now in the streets, — the child - ren screamed, — the lo - vers cried — and the po - ets dreamed, —

86: D Em
 but not a word was spo - ken, the church bells are well bro - ken. And the three men I ad -

91: G
 mire the most, — the Fa - ther, Son, — and the Ho - ly Ghost, — they caught the last train for the coast — the day —

96: Am C D G D D.S. al Θ - Θ () G C G C D
 the mu - sic died. — We start - ed sing - in'!

102: G C G C D G C G C D Em D D.S. (Refrain 2x) Schluss bei Fine
 (I'm sing - in', I'm sing - in')