

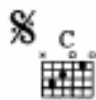
YOU NEVER CAN TELL

Words & Music by Chuck Berry.

♩ = 160

1. It was a

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 160. The lyrics '1. It was a' are positioned below the vocal line.



5th instrumental
7th to fade

teen-age wed - ding and the old folks wished 'em well—
(Verses 2-7 see block lyric)

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is a guitar line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'teen-age wed - ding and the old folks wished 'em well—' are positioned below the guitar line. A note below the lyrics reads '(Verses 2-7 see block lyric)'. The guitar line includes a chord diagram for a C major chord at the 5th fret.

you could see— that Pi - erre— did tru -

This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics 'you could see— that Pi - erre— did tru -' are positioned below the vocal line.



- ly love the ma - de - moi - selle —

and now the young m' - sieur — and ma - dame —

— have rung the cha - pel bell —

c'est la vie, — say the old — folks, they

C

go to show you nev - er can tell.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

7.

D.%, al Coda

2. They fur - nished
3. They had a
4. They bought a
6. They had a

Verse 2:

They furnished up an apartment with a two-room Roebuck sale
The Coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work, the little money come in worked out well
C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 3:

They had a hi-fi phono, boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rockin' rhythm and jam
But when the sun went down the rapid tippie of the music fell
C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 4:

They bought a souped-up Jitney was a cherry-red '53
And drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversary
It was there that Pierre was waving to the lovely Mademoiselle
C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 5:

Instrumental

Verse 6:

They had a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle
And now the young M'sieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 7:

Instrumental to fade