

**G7** 

When I'm Sixty Four (Lennon/McCartney)

When I get older losing my hair, many years from now, G7 / G7—

Will you still be sending me a valen - tine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

2 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone;

You can knit a sweater by the fire - side, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

Br Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear;

Am / / E7 / / Am / / Dm / / /

We shall scrimp and save. Grandchildren on your knee,

F F G7 G7 C C  $G7 \land \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow G7$ 

Ve - ra, Chuck and Dave.

3 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view;

Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

Give me your answer, fill in a form: mine for ever - more;

F D7 C A7 D7 G7

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

Written by Paul McCartney when he was sixteen, it was polished up for The Beatles' 1967 album Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club



**C7** 

When I'm Sixty Four