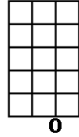


SING E



BIDIN' MY TIME-George and Ira Gershwin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | |

Some fellas like to tip-toe through the tulips

| | | | |

Some fellas go on singin' in the rain

| | | | | | | |

Some fellas keep on paintin' skies with rainbows

| | | |

Some fellas go on swingin' down the lane

| | | | | | | |

But I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm

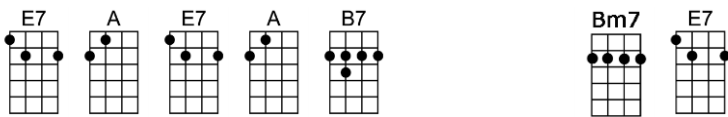
| | | | | | |

While other folks grow dizzy, I'll keep busy, bi - din' my time
Be-ginnin' on a Monday, right through Sunday, bi - din' my time

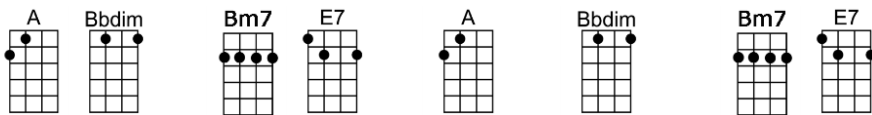
| | | | | | | |

Next year, next year, somethin's bound to hap - pen
Give me, give me, glass that's full of twink-les

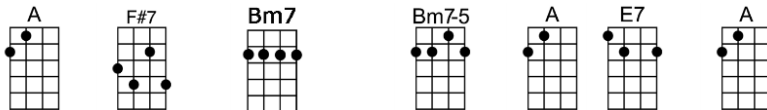
p.2. Bidin' My Time



This year, this year, I'll just keep on nap - pin'
Let me, let me, dream like Rip Van Wink-le.



And bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
He bided his time, and like that Winkle guy, I'm



There's no re-grettin' when I'm a-settin,' bi - din' my time
Chasin' 'way flies, how the day flies, bi - din' my time

BIDIN' MY TIME-George and Ira Gershwin

Intro: | A F#m | Bm7 E7 | A E7 | A |

A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#m7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas like to tip-toe through the tulips

A F#m B7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas go on singin' in the rain

A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#m7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas keep on paintin' skies with rainbows

C#m7 B7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas go on swingin' down the lane

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
But I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm

A F#7 Bm7 Bm7b5 A E7 A
While other folks grow dizzy, I'll keep busy, bi - din' my time
Be-ginnin' on a Monday, right through Sunday, bi - din' my time

C#7 F# C#7 F# G#m7 C#7 F7b9 F#
Next year, next year, somethin's bound to hap - pen
Give me, give me, glass that's full of twink-les

E7 A E7 A B7 Bm7 E7
This year, this year, I'll just keep on nap - pin'
Let me, let me, dream like Rip Van Wink-le.

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
And bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
He bided his time, and like that Winkle guy, I'm

A F#7 Bm7 Bm7b5 A E7 A
There's no re-grettin' when I'm a-settin,' bi - din' my time
Chasin' 'way flies, how the day flies, bi - din' my time