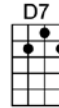
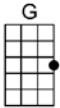


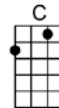
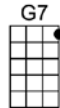
WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR (BAR)



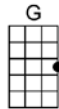
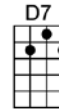
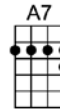
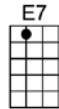
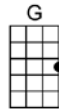
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now



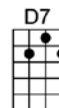
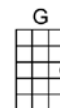
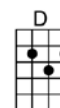
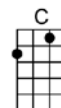
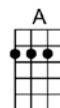
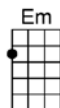
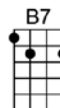
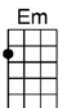
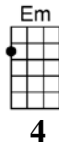
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine



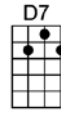
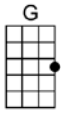
If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, would you lock the door



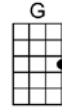
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty- four



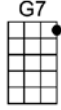
You'll be older too, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.



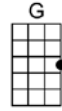
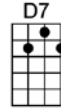
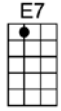
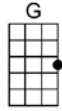
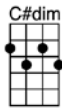
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone



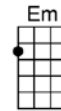
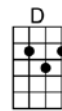
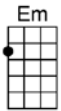
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride



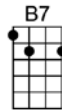
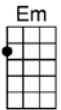
Doing the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more



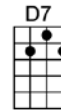
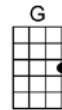
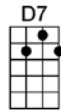
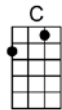
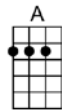
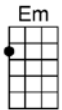
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.



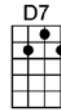
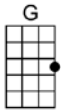
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear.



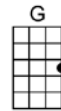
We shall scrimp and save,



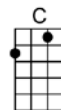
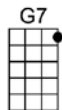
Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.



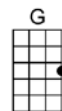
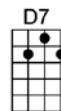
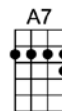
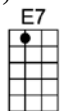
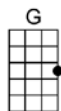
Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view



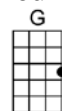
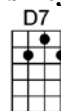
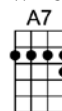
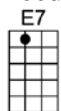
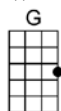
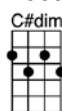
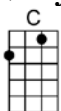
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away



Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more



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



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

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

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

G D7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now
G
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine
G7 C
If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, would you lock the door

C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty- four

Em D Em
8 4 4

Em B7 Em A C D G D7
You'll be older too, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

12345678

(aloud)

G D7
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone

G
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride

G7 C
Doing the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more

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We shall scrimp and save,

Em A C D7 G D7
Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

12345678 (aloud)

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Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view

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

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