JOY TO THE WORLD - Hoyt Axton

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: (6 beats)

Jeremiah was a bull frog, was a good friend of mine

I never under-stood a single word he said, but I helped him drink his wine

And he always had some mighty fine wine

Chorus:

Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

If I were the king of the world, tell you what I'd do

I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, make sweet love to you

Singin' now, Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me
p.2. Joy To the World

You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun

I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider, a straight-shootin' son of a gun

I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun

Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

Joy to the world, all the boys and girls, joy to the world, joy to you and me

Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me
JOY TO THE WORLD-Hoyt Axton
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: D (6 beats)

C C# D       C C# D
Jeremiah was a bull frog, was a good friend of mine
C C# D D7    G Bb D A D
I never under-stood a single word he said, but I helped him drink his wine
G A D
And he always had some mighty fine wine

D A D
Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now
D7 G Bb D A D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

C C# D       C C# D
If I were the king of the world, tell you what I'd do
C C# D D7    G Bb D A D
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, make sweet love to you

D A D
Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now
D7 G Bb D A D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

C C# D       C C# D
You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun
C C# D D7    G Bb D A D
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider-a straight-shootin' son of a gun
G A D
I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun

D A D
Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now
D7 G Bb D A D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

E A E A E A E A
Joy to the world, all the boys and girls, joy to the world, joy to you and me

D A D
Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now
D7 G Bb D A D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me
D7 G Bb D A D C C# D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me