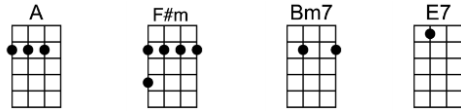
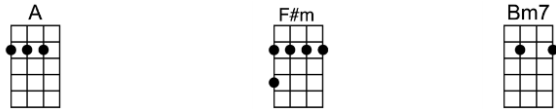


SHAM-A-LING-DONG-DING_(BAR)-Jesse Winchester

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



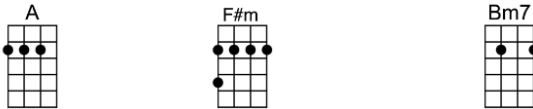
Intro: Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh.



The boys were singing shing-a-ling the summer night we met,
The way we danced was not a dance, but more a long embrace,



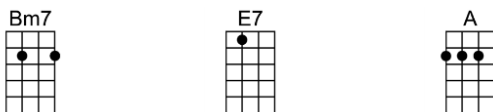
You were tan and seventeen, oh, how could I for-get.
We held on to each other, and we floated there in space.



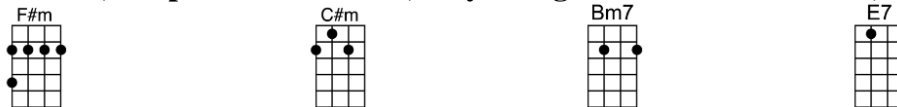
When every star from near and far was watching from above,
And I was shy to kiss you while the whole wide world could see,



1. Watching two teenagers fall in love. (2nd verse) 2. So shing-a-ling said everything for me.



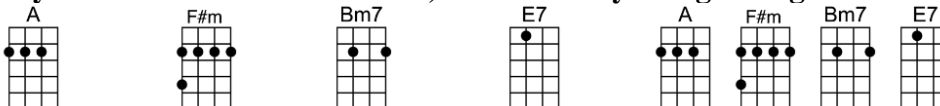
And oh, the poor old old folks, they thought we'd lost our minds,



They could not make heads or tails of the young folks' funny rhymes.

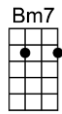
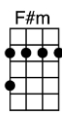
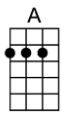


But you and I knew all the words, and we always sang a-long

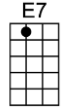
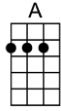
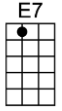


To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

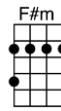
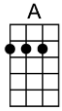
p.2. Sham-a-ling-dong-ding



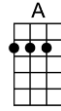
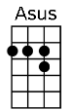
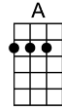
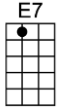
So after years and after tears and after summers passed



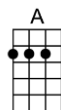
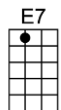
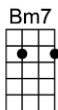
The old folks tried to warn us how our love would never last.



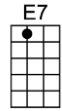
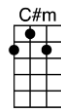
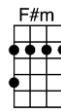
And all we'd get was soaking wet from walking in the rain



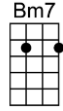
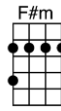
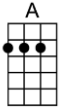
And singing sham-a-shing-a-ling a-gain.



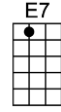
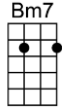
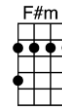
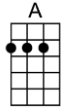
And oh, the poor old old folks, they smile and walk away,



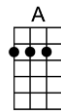
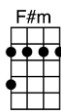
But I bet they did some sham-a-lama-ding-dong in their day.



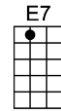
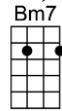
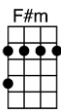
I bet that they still close their eyes and I bet they sing a-long



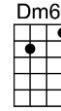
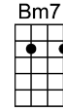
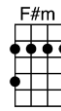
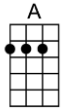
To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang.....



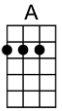
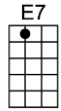
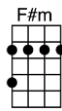
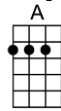
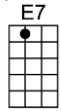
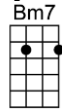
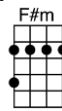
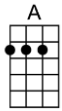
Oh, sweet old love songs, boy, every word rings true,



Sham-a-ling-dong-ding means sweetheart, sham-a-ling-dang-dong does, too.



And it means that right here in my arms, well, that's where you be-long,



And it means sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

SHAM-A-LING-DONG-DING-Jesse Winchester

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

A F#m Bm7 E7

Intro: Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh.

A F#m Bm7

The boys were singing shing-a-ling the summer night we met,
The way we danced was not a dance, but more a long embrace,

E7 A Bm7 E7

You were tan and seventeen, oh, how could I for-get.

We held on to each other, and we floated there in space.

A F#m Bm7

When every star from near and far was watching from above,
And I was shy to kiss you while the whole wide world could see,

E7 A Bm7 E7 E7 A Asus A

1. Watching two teenagers fall in love. (2nd verse) 2. So shing-a-ling said everything for me.

Bm7 E7 A

And oh, the poor old old folks, they thought we'd lost our minds,

F#m C#m Bm7 E7

They could not make heads or tails of the young folks' funny rhymes.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

But you and I knew all the words, and we always sang a-long

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

A F#m Bm7

So after years and after tears and after summers passed

E7 A Bm7 E7

The old folks tried to warn us how our love would never last.

A F#m Bm7

And all we'd get was soaking wet from walking in the rain

E7 A Asus A

And singing sham-a-shing-a-ling a-gain.

Bm7 E7 A

And oh, the poor old old folks, they smile and walk away,

F#m C#m Bm7 E7

But I bet they did some sham-a-lama-ding-dong in their day.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

I bet that they still close their eyes and I bet they sing a-long

A F#m Bm7 E7

To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang.....

F#m A

Oh, sweet old love songs, boy, every word rings true,

F#m Bm7 E7

Sham-a-ling-dong-ding means sweetheart, sham-a-ling-dang-dong does, too.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

And it means that right here in my arms, well, that's where you be-long,

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A

And it means sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.