SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro:

Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.

His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.

He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;

But if you don't care a feather or a fig, you may grow up to be a pig.
p.2 Swingin’ On a Star

Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.

To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;

But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.

So you see it's all up to you --  You can be better than you are,

You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,
SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro:    A7   D7   G
        1 2 3 4 1 2 3

Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G
Would you like to swing on a star?  Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G    D7
And be better off than you are?    Or would you rather be a mule?
    G   C   G   C   G   C   G
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,    Kicks up at anything he hears.
        A7       D        A7       D    D7
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,    He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
    G   C   G   F7   E7   A7   D7   D7    G
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,    You may grow up to be a mule.
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G
Or would you like to swing on a star?  Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G    D7
And be better off than you are?    Or would you rather be a pig?
    G   C   G   C   G   C   G
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face;    his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.
        A7       D        A7       D    D7
He has no manners when he eats his food,    he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;
    G   C   G   F7   E7   A7   D7   D7    G
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,    you may grow up to be a pig.
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G
Or would you like to swing on a star?  Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G    D7
And be better off than you are?    Or would you rather be a fish?
    G   C   G   G   C   G   C   G
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.
        A7       D        A7       D    D7
To fool the people is his only thought,    and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
    G   C   G   F7   E7   A7   D7   D7    G
But then if that sort of life is what you wish,    you may grow up to be a fish.
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        G
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo;    every day you meet quite a few.
Bbdim    E7       A7    C#7    D7        B7    E7
So you see it's all up to you --    You can be better than you are,
        A7       D7       G   C   G   G   G7   or   G9
You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,
    4        4        2          2          2