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

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

Em                   B7
We shall scrimp and save,

Em                       A                        C          D7      G          D7
Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave. 12345678 (aloud)

G                                                                                              D7
Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view

G

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

G7                             C
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more

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

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