

Anon, music ©1964 Pete Seeger

Intro last 2 lines of verse. ... / ...

^C How do I know my youth is all spent?
^D My get up and go has got up and went
^C But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
^D And think of the places my get up has ^G been

^G Old age is golden, so I've heard said
^D But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed
^C With my eyes on the table, my teeth in a cup
^A My brain in a hard drive until I wake up
^G As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself
^D Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?
^C But though nations are warring and business is vexed
^D I'll still stick around to see what happens next

^C How do I know my youth is all spent?
^D My get up and go has got up and went
^C But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
^D And think of the places my get up has ^G been

^G When I was young, my slippers were red
^D I could kick up my heels right over my head
^C When I was older my slippers were blue
^A But still I could dance the whole night thru
^G Now I am old, my slippers are black
^D I huff to the store and I puff my way back
^C But never you laugh, I don't mind at all
^D I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all

^C How do I know my ^G youth is all spent?
^D My get up and go has ^G got up and went
^C But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
^D And think of the places my get up has ^G been

^G I get up each morning and ^D dust off my wits
^G Open the paper and read the obits
^C If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead
^D So I eat a good breakfast and go back to ^G bed

^C How do I know my ^G youth is all spent?
^D My get up and go has ^G got up and went
^C But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
^D And think of the places my get up has ^G been

Original lines:

My ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup

My eyes on the table until I wake up

New version by Steve Savitzky and Naomi Rivkis