

Anon, music ©1964 Pete Seeger

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

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

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

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

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

<sup>C</sup> How do I know my <sup>G</sup> youth is all spent?  
<sup>D</sup> My get up and go has <sup>G</sup> got up and went  
<sup>C</sup> But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin  
<sup>D</sup> And think of the places my get up has <sup>G</sup> been  
  
<sup>G</sup> I get up each morning and <sup>D</sup> dust off my wits  
<sup>G</sup> Open the paper and read the obits  
<sup>C</sup> If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead  
<sup>D</sup> So I eat a good breakfast and go back to <sup>G</sup> bed

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