



# American Pie

Vocal: Solo | Uke: All

V2

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love,  
And do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above  
[Em] If the Bible [D] (8) tells you so?

Ah, do [G] you be - [D/F#] lieve in [Em] rock and roll?  
Can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul  
And [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance [D] (8) real slow?

Well, I [Em Sg1] know that you're in [D Sg1] love with him  
'Cause I [Em Sg1] saw you dancing [D Sg1] in the gym.  
You [C] both kicked [G/B] off your [A7] shoes  
Man, I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.

I was a [G] lonely [D/F#] teenage [Em] broncin' buck  
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck  
But [G] I knew [D/F#] I was [Em] out of luck  
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] (2) died. [C] (2) [G] I started [D7] singing,

Vocal: All | Uke: All

C2

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
And singing, [Em Sg1] 'This'll be the day that I [A7 Sg1] die,  
[Em Sg1] This'll be the day that I [D7] (8) die.'"

Vocal: Solo | Uke: All

V3

Now for [G] ten years we've been [Am] on our own  
And [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rolling stone,  
But [Em] that's not how it [D] (8) used to be

When the [G] jester [D/F#] sang for the [Em] king and queen  
In a [Am] coat he borrowed [C] from James Dean  
And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from you and [D] (8) me.

Oh, [Em Sg1] and while the king was [D Sg1] looking down,  
The [Em Sg1] jester stole his [D Sg1] thorny crown.  
The [C] court room [G/B] was ad - [A7] journed;  
No [C] verdict was re - [D7] turned.



And while [G] Lenin [D/F#] read a [Em] book on Marx  
A [Am] quartet practiced [C] in the park,  
And [G] we sang [D/F#] dirges [Em] in the dark  
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] (2) died. [C] (2) [G] We were [D7] singing,

Vocal: All | Uke: All

C3

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
And singing, [Em Sg1] 'This'll be the day that I [A7 Sg1] die,  
[Em Sg1] This'll be the day that I [D7] (8) die.'"

# American Pie

Vocal: Solo | Uke: All

V4

[G] Helter skelter in [Am] a summer swelter  
The [C] birds flew off with a [Am] fallout shelter.  
[Em] Eight miles high and [D] (8) falling fast,

[G] It land- [D/F#] ed foul [Em] on the grass.  
The [Am] players tried for a [C] forward pass  
With the [Em] jester on the [A7] sidelines in a [D] (8) cast.

Now the [Em Sg1] halftime air was [D Sg1] sweet perfume  
While the [Em Sg1] sergeants played a [D Sg1] marching tune.

[C] We all got [G/B] up to [A7] dance,  
Oh, but [C] we never got the [D7] chance,

'Cause the [G] players [D/F#] tried to [Em] take the field  
The [Am] marching band re - [C] fused to yield.

[G] Do you re - [D/F#] call what [Em] was revealed  
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] (2) died. [C] (2) [G] We started [D7] singing,

Vocal: All | Uke: All

C4

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
And singing, [Em Sg1] 'This'll be the day that I [A7 Sg1] die,  
[Em Sg1] This'll be the day that I [D7] (8) die.'"

Vocal: Solo | Uke: All

V5

Oh [G] and there we were, all [Am] in one place,  
A [C] generation [Am] lost in space  
With [Em] no time left to [D] (8) start again.

So come on, [G] Jack, be [D/F#] nimble [Em] Jack, be quick  
[Am] Jack Flash sat on a [C] candle stick  
'Cause [Em] fire is the [A7] devil's only [D] (8) friend.

Oh, [Em Sg1] and I watched him [D Sg1] on the stage  
My [Em Sg1] hands were clenched in [D Sg1] fists of rage.  
[C] No angel [G/B] born in [A7] hell  
Could [C] break that Satan's [D7] spell.

And as the [G] flames climbed [D/F#] high in - [Em] to the night  
To [Am] light the sacri - [C] ficial rite,  
I saw [G] Satan [D/F#] laughing [Em] with delight  
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] (2) died. [C] (2) [G] He was [D7] singing,

Vocal: All | Uke: All

C5

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
And singing, [Em Sg1] 'This'll be the day that I [A7 Sg1] die,  
[Em Sg1] This'll be the day that I [D7] (8) die.'" **slower**

# American Pie

Vocal: Solo | Uke: Solo

V6

[G<sup>Sg1</sup>] I met a [D/F#<sup>Sg1</sup>] girl who [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] sang the blues  
 And [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] I asked her for some [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] happy news  
 But [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] she just smiled and [D] (4) turned away.

[G<sup>Sg1</sup>] I went [D/F#<sup>Sg1</sup>] down to the [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] sacred store  
 Where I [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] heard the music [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] years before,  
 But the [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] man there said the [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] music wouldn't [D] (4) Play.

And [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] in the streets the [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] children screamed,  
 The [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] lovers cried and the [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] poets dreamed,  
 [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] But not a [G/B<sup>Sg1</sup>] word was [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] spoken;  
 The [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] church bells all were [D] broken.

And the [G<sup>Sg1</sup>] three men [D/F#<sup>Sg1</sup>] I ad - [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] mire most  
 The [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] Father, [Am<sup>Sg1</sup>] Son and the [D<sup>7</sup><sup>Sg1</sup>] Holy Ghost,  
 They [G<sup>Sg1</sup>] caught the [D/F#<sup>Sg1</sup>] last train [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] for the coast  
 The [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] day the [D<sup>7</sup><sup>Sg1</sup>] music [G<sup>Sg1</sup>] died. **dramatic pause**

**90 bpm** And they were singing,

Vocal: All | Uke: All

C6

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
 Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
 And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
 Singing, [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] 'This'll be the day that I [A<sup>7</sup><sup>Sg1</sup>] die,  
 [Em<sup>Sg1</sup>] This'll be the day that I [D<sup>7</sup>] (8) die.'" **102 bpm**  
 They were singing

[G] "Bye [C] bye, Miss A - [G] merican [D] Pie.  
 Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
 Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye,  
 Singing, [C] 'This'll be the [D<sup>7</sup>] day that I [G<sup>Sg1</sup>] die, [C<sup>Sg1</sup>] [G<sup>Sg1</sup>]

C7

GCEA

(2)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)
(2)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)

Bari

(2)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)
(2)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)	(1)