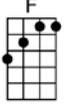
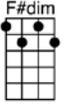
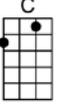
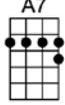
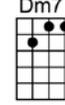
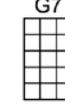
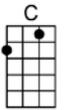
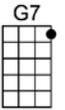
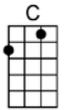


ENJOY YOURSELF (BAR)

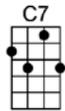
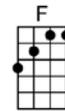
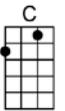
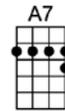
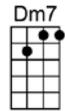
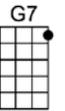
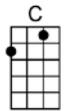
4/4 1...2...123

Intro:         (2 beats each)

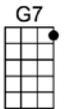
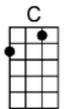
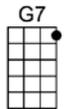
CHORUS:

En-joy your-self, it's later than you think, enjoy your-self, while you're still in the pink

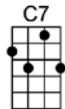
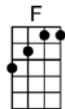
The years go by as quickly as a wink, enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's later than you think.

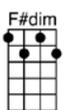
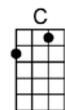
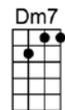
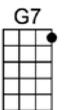
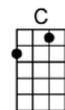
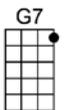
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go



You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough.

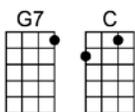
Someday, you say, you'll have your fun when you're a million-aire

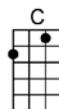
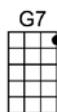
Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair.

CHORUS

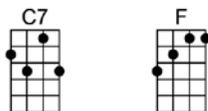
p.2. Enjoy Yourself



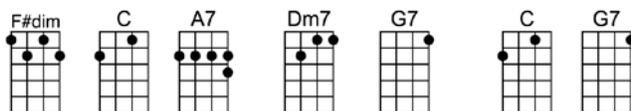
You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;



You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.

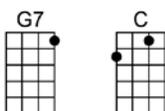


You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;



But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back!

CHORUS



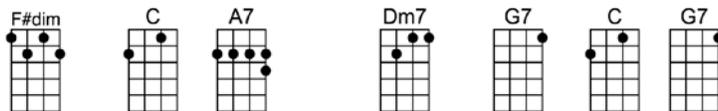
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may



You've got your reservations but you just can't get a-way



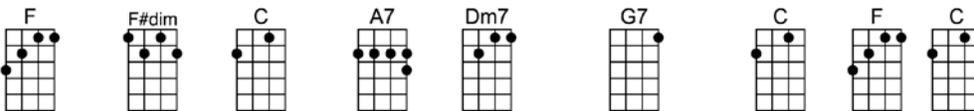
Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get a-round



But how far can you travel when you're six feet under-ground?

CHORUS and CODA

CODA:



En-joy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's la...ter.... than... you think.

ENJOY YOURSELF

4/4 1...2...123

Intro: F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7 (2 beats each)

CHORUS:

C G7 C
En-joy yourself, it's later than you think, enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink

C7 F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C
The years go by as quickly as a wink, enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's later than you think.

G7 C G7
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go

C
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough.

C7 F
Someday, you say, you'll have your fun when you're a million-aire

F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7
Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair.

CHORUS

G7 C G7
You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;

C
You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.

C7 F
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;

F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7
But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back!

CHORUS

G7 C G7
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may

C
You've got your reservations but you just can't get a-way

C7 F
Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get a-round

F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7
But how far can you travel when you're six feet under-ground?

CHORUS and CODA

CODA:

F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C
En-joy your-self, en-joy your-self, it's la...ter.... than... you think.

4 4 7