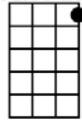
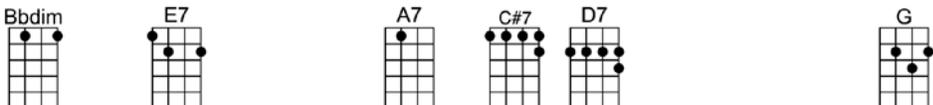
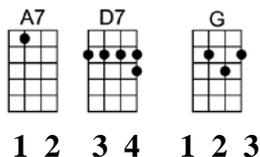


SING Bb

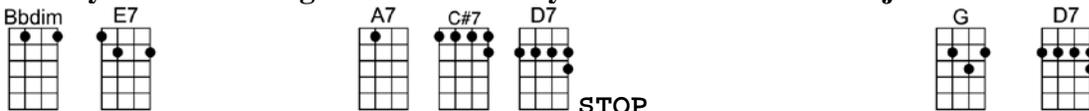


SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro:

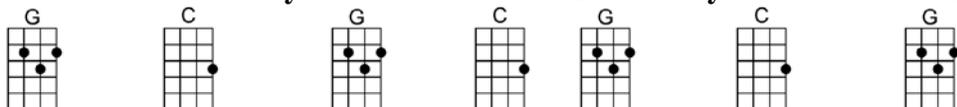


Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



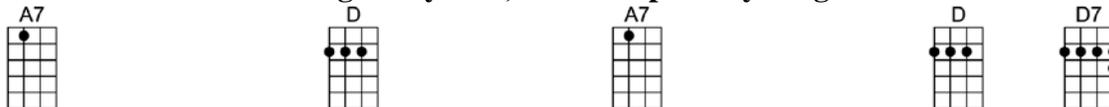
And be better off than you are?

Or would you rather be a mule?



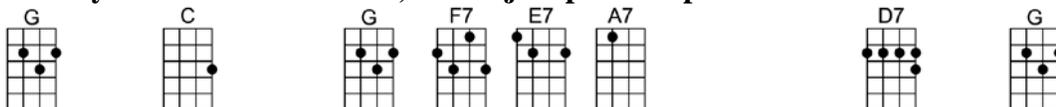
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,

Kicks up at anything he hears.



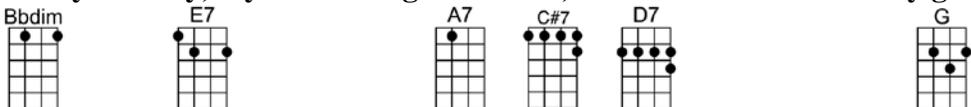
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

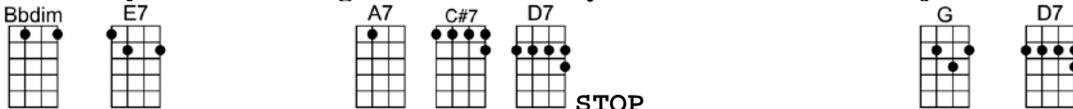


And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

You may grow up to be a mule.

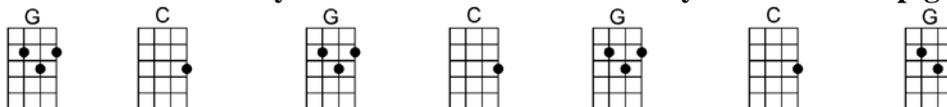


Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



And be better off than you are?

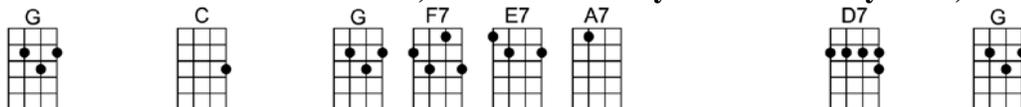
Or would you rather be a pig?



A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.



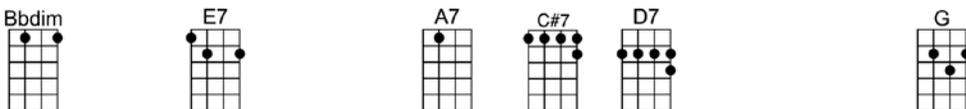
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;



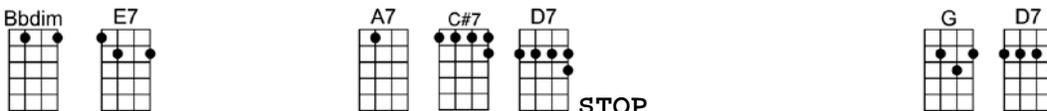
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

you may grow up to be a pig.

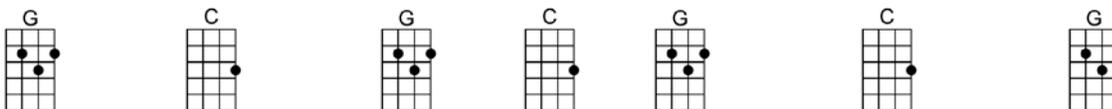
p.2 Swingin' On a Star



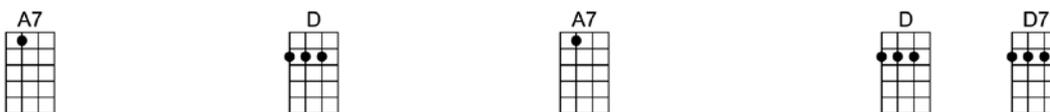
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



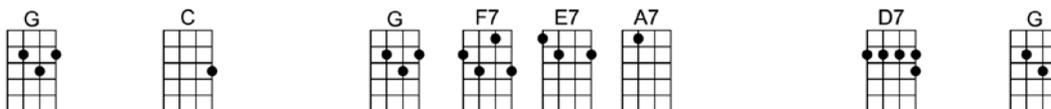
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?



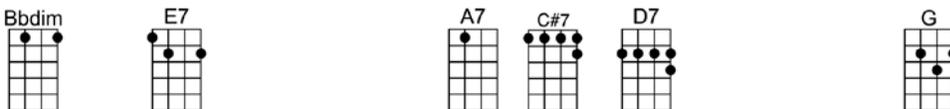
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.



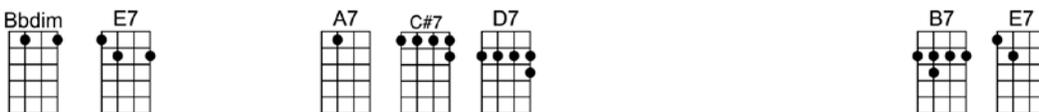
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;



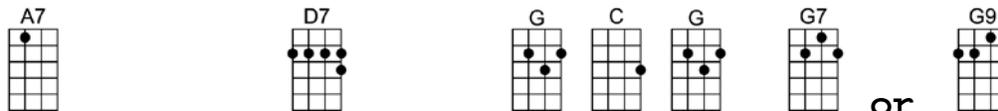
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.



And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.



So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,



You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,

4 4 2 2 2

SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro: A7 D7 G
1 2 3 4 1 2 3

Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?
G C G C G C G
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.
A7 D A7 D D7
His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?
G C G C G C G
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.
A7 D A7 D D7
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
But if you don't care a feather or a fig, you may grow up to be a pig.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?
G C G C G C G
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.
A7 D A7 D D7
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 B7 E7
So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,
A7 D7 G C G G7 or G9
You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,
4 4 2 2 2