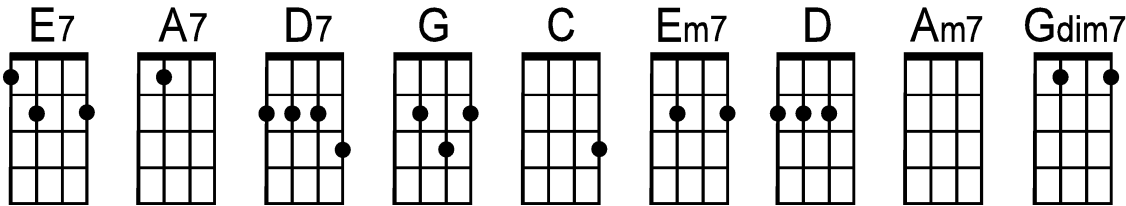


Swinging on a Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944



Would you like to swing on a star— Carry moon-beams home in a jar—

And be bet-ter off than you are—? Or would you rather be a Mule?

A mule is an ani-mal with long fun-ny ears he kicks up at any-thing he hears

His back is brawny but his brain is weak. He's just plain stupid with a stub-born 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 moon-beams home in a jar—

And be bet-ter off than you are—? Or would you rather be a Pig?

A pig is an ani-mal with dirt on his face— His shoes are a terri-ble dis-grace

He has no manners when he eats his food. He's fat and lazy and ex-treme-ly rude

But if you don't care a feather or a fig You may grow up to be a pig

Or would you like to swing on a star— Carry moon-beams home in a jar—

And be bet-ter off than you are—? Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do any-thing but swim in a brook. He can't write his name or read a book

To fool the people is his on-ly 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 mon-keys 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—

Am7 D7 |G\ Gdim7\ G\
You could be swingin' on a star!