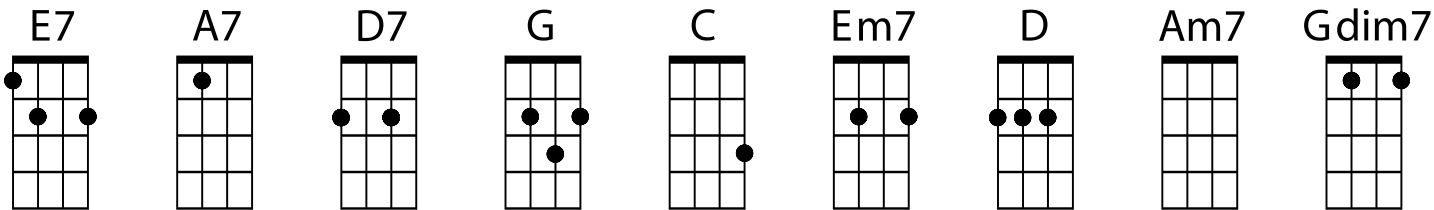


# Swinging on a Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944



. . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** . . . . | **G** . . . .  
 Would you like to swing on a sta--a--ar, Carry moon-beams home in a ja--a--ar,  
 . . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** - - - - | **G** . . . .  
 And be bet-ter off than you are? Or would you rather be a Mule?

| **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **Em7** . .  
 A mule is an ani-mal with long fun-ny ears. He kicks up at any-thing he hears.  
 | **A7** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **Em7** . **A7** . . | **D** . **D7** . . |  
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak. He's just plain stupid with a stub-born streak, and by the  
**G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **E7** . | **Am7** . . . . | **D7** . . | **G** . . . .  
 Way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

. . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** . . . . | **G** . . . .  
 Or would you like to swing on a sta--a--ar, Carry moon-beams home in a ja--a--ar,  
 . . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** - - - - | **G** . . . .  
 And be bet-ter off than you are? Or would you rather be a Pig?

| **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **Em7** . .  
 A pig is an ani-mal with dirt on his face. His shoes are a terri-ble dis-grace.  
 | **A7** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **Em7** . **A7** . . | **D** . **D7** . . |  
 He has no manners when he eats his food. He's fat and lazy and ex-treme-ly rude, but if you  
**G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **E7** . | **Am7** . . . . | **D7** . . | **G** . . . .  
 Don't care a feather or a fig, You may grow up to be a pig.

. . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** . . . . | **G** . . . .  
 Or would you like to swing on a sta--a--ar, Carry moon-beams home in a ja--a--ar,  
 . . . | **E7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . | **D7** - - - - | **G** . . . .  
 And be bet-ter off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?

| **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **Em7** . .  
 A fish won't do any-thing but swim in a brook. He can't write his name or read a book.  
 | **A7** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **Em7** . **A7** . . | **D** . **D7** . . |  
 To fool the people is his on-ly thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught, but then if  
**G** . . **C** . . | **G** . **E7** . | **Am7** . . . . | **D7** . . | **G** . . . .  
 That sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish.

. |E7 . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . . . |G . . .  
And all the mon-keys aren't in the zoo-oo-oo Every day you meet quite a few.  
. |E7 . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . . . |E7 . . . |  
So, you see, it's all up to yo---o---o--ou. You can be better than you a--a--a--are.

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

San Jose Ukulele Club  
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