Maxwell’s Silver Hammer
by Paul McCartney (1969)

D B7 Em Em7 A7 E7 F# Bm D7 G

(sing f#)
D . . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |
Joan was quizzi-cal, studied meta-physi-cal sci-ence in the home—

Late nights all a lone with a test tube, oh— oh oh oh—

Max-well Edi-son, major-ing in medi-cine, calls her on the phone—

“Can I take you out to the pic-tures, Jo— o—o—oan—?”

| E7\ . . . . | . . . . | A7\ . . . . . . . . |
But as she’s get-ting ready to go, a knock comes on the door—

D . . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . . . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—

A7 . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\-- |
Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer made sure—that she was dead


D . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |
Back in school a-gain, Maxwell plays the fool a-gain, Teach-er gets an—noyed—

Wish-ing to a void an un-pleas-ant sce—e e ene—

D . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a-way, so he waits be—hind—

Writ-ing fif—ty times “I must not be so—o—o—”

| E7\ . . . . | . . . . | A7\ . . . . . . . . |
But when she turns her back on the boy— he creeps up from be—hind—

D . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—

(doo do do)

A7 . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . . . |
Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer made sure that she was dead—
Instr:  D . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |
        A7 . . . | . . . | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |
D . . . | B7 . . . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |
P C thirty-one said “We’ve caught a dirty one” Max-well stands a—lone—
Paint-ing test-i—moni-al pic-tures, oh— oh—oh oh—
D . . . | B7 . . . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |
Rose and Vale-rie, screaming from the galler-y, say he must go free—
(Max-well must go)
The judge does not a—gree and he tells them so—o—o—o—
       | E7\ . . . | . . . . . . | A7\ . . . . | . . . |
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from be—hind—
D . . . . | . . . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer came down— on his head—
       | A7 . . . | . . . . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . . . |
(Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer made sure that he was dead, oh wo wo
Outro:  D . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . |
        Oh——
        A7 . . . | . . . . | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |
D\ . F#\ . | Bm\ . D7\ . | G . . . | D\ A7\ D\ Sil—ver—ham—mer—!

San Jose Ukulele Club
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