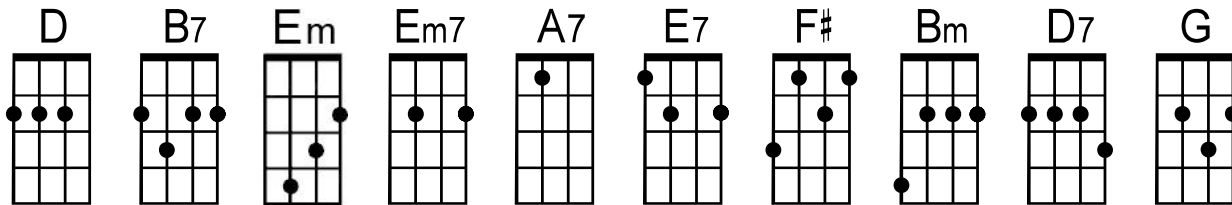


# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Paul McCartney (1969)



(sing f#)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |  
Joan was quizzical, studied meta-physical sci - ence in the home—

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
Late nights all a - lone with a test tube, oh— oh oh oh—

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | Em7 . . . |  
Max-well Edi-son, major-ing in medi-cine, calls her on the phone—

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
“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\ . F#\ . | Bm\ . D7\ . | G . . . | D . . . |

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

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
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—

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
Writ-ing fif—ty times “I must not be so—o—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—

(do-do-do 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\ . F#\ . | Bm\ . D7\ . | G . . . | D . . . . |

D . . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . . | Em7 . . . . |  
P C thirty-one said "We've caught a dirty one" Max-well stands a-lone—

A7 . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
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*

| A7 . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
The judge does not a-gree and he tells them so—o—o—o—  
*free—)*

| 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—  
*(do-do-do do do)*

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—!