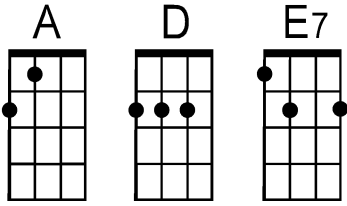


# Send Me To Glory in a Glad Bag

by D. and M. Carlson, S. Mason and J. Biggs (1979)



**Intro:** A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .

. | A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 People tell me— I ought to save my money— so that I could be laid a-way in style—  
 . | A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 In a walnut box with all the fancy trimmings— vacuum-sealed to keep me fresh a- while—

. | A . . . | D . . . |  
**Chorus:** But Send me to glory in a Glad bag—  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones—  
 | A . . . | D . . .  
 Just put me out on the curb— next Tuesday—  
 | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 Let the sani-tation local bear me home—

A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Sell all my world-ly pos-ses-ions, and buy your-self a case or two of Pabst.  
 . | A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 Let the empties be my mem-orial tombstone, en-grave them with this epi-taph.

A . . . | D . . . |  
**Chorus:** Send me to glory in a Glad bag.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones.  
 | A . . . | D . . .  
 Just put me out on the curb next Tuesday.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Let the sani-tation local bear me home-----.

| A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 If I should die up-on the eve of Christmas, just place my baggie by the Christmas tree.  
 . | A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 and when the child-ren, open all their goodies, the big sur-prise would be the death of me.

A . . . | D . . . |  
**Chorus:** Send me to glory in a Glad bag.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones.  
 | A . . . | D . . .  
 Just put me out on the curb next Tuesday.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 Let the sani-tation local bear me home-----

| A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 But may-be, I'm not bound for glory, but to that other place I would not choose.  
 | A . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 and if it seems I'm headed in that di-rection, then an oven bag would be the thing to use.

A . . . | D . . . |  
**Chorus:** Send me to glory in a Glad bag.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones.  
 | A . . . | D . . .  
 Just put me out on the curb next Tuesday.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . . |  
 Let the sani-tation local bear me home-----

A . . . | D . . . |  
 Send me to glory in a Glad bag.  
 | E7 . . . | A . . .  
 Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones.  
 | A . . . | D . . .  
 Just put me out on the curb next Tuesday.  
 | E7 . . . | A . A\ D\ | A\  
 Let the sani-tation local bear me home.