Up on the Roof (Key of C)
by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)

C  Am  F  G  

When this old world starts getting me down and  
People are just too much for me to fa-ace-----  
|  C  .  .  Am  .  .  |  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs and  
All my cares just drift right into space-------  

F  .  .  .  .  |  .  .  .  .  .  
On the roof it’s peaceful as can be-------  

And there the world be-low don’t bother me-------  

|  C  .  .  Am  .  
So when I come home feelin’ tired and beat  
I’ll go up where the air is fresh and sweet---------  
|  C  .  .  Am  .  |  
I’ll get a-way from the hustling crowd and  
All that rat-race noise down in the street----------  

F  .  .  .  .  |  .  .  .  .  .  
On the roof that’s the only place I know------  
|  C  .  .  Am  .  |  F  .  G  
Where you just have to wish to make it so----------  

(Let’s go up on the roof) ---------------- Instrumental: ---------------------  

|  F  .  .  .  .  |  .  .  .  .  .  
At night the stars put on a show for free----------  
|  C  .  .  Am  .  |  F  .  G  \  
and darling you can share it all with me----------  

|  C  .  .  Am  .  
(I keep on telling you that) Right smack dab in the middle of town  
I’ve found a para-dise that’s trouble proo-oof-------  

I keep on telling you that  
Right smack dab in the middle of town  
I’ve found a para-dise that’s trouble proo-oof-------
And if this old world starts getting you down
There's room e-nough for two  up on the roof——
Up on the roo—oo-oof  up on the roo——oof
Up on the roo—oo-oof—oof——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4b - 11/23/18)