When I’m Sixty-Four (key of C)  
by Paul McCartney (1967)

(to play in original key (C#), capo up one fret)

Intro:  C    F    G    G7    C7    Fm    A    D    Am    E7    Dm

C        .        .        .        .    G        .    .        .        .
C/ G/ C    .        .        .        .    G7        .        .        .

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greeting, bottle of wine
If I’d been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

Am        .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    G    .    .        .    .    .

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four?

Bridge: (--- instrumental ----------------------------------------)

Am        .        .    E7        .    .    .    .    .    .    Am        .

You’ll be older, too

    .    .    .    .    .    F/   F/   G/   G/   C   .   .    G    .    .

And, if you say the word, I could stay with you

G7        .        .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging up weeds, who could ask for more?

F/   Fm/   C/   A/   D/   G7/   C/   G/   C/    .    .    F/   .    .    .

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four?

Bridge:  Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it’s not too dear

Am        .        .    .    .    .    .    E7        .    .    .    .    .    .

We shall scrimp and save

    .    .    .    .    .    .    Dm    .    .    .    F    F/   G/   G/   C   .   .

Gra-and-children on your knee, Ver-ra, Chuck and Dave.

G7        .        .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .    .

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, starting point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting a--way
Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine for-ever more,

F/   Fm/   C/   A/   D/   G7/   C/   G/   C/    .    .    F/   .    .    .

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four? hoo!

End:  C    .    .    .    .    F    G    C/G/C

San Jose Ukulele Club