

♩ = 140

Be Yourself

Straight 8's
Words and music

Drums in 16's

Do you

Voice

Backing

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

see that wo— man. She's a la— dy who can't ac— cept her age. Im-i-

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

-tates her teen— age daugh-ter. But it on- ly shows her great dis- ad-

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

-va- n-tage. And you see the

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

man be- side her. Got a son who is rea- lly quite a lad. And his

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

fa—ther wants to be one. Never ever been a man so pa-

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

-the tic'ly sad. Now all a-

F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

-round these peo—ple there are those who re-fuse to be what they are. For the

G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C

years have tra-velled onwards, but inside their minds they've not moved as

G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C

nearly as far.

G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C G Bb C F Am7 D7 F Bb C

D D C Am7 Bb C D G C Am7 Bb^Δ Am7 Gm7 C9

They say that in time we reach ma—tur—i— ty, or at

Fm7 Bb7

least the ex—per—ience of life is such that we think twice. But the

Ebm7 Ab7 Gm7 C7

num—ber of years we've lived cannot be a guar—an—tee That we've

Fm7 Bb7 Ebm7 Ab7

learned how to make the most of the pre—sent day's price. They're

G[∅] C7 Fm7 Bb7 C11 C11

too nice, those mem-ories of youth which en-

C11 C11 C11 C11

-tice.

C11 C11 C11 C11 Bass and drums

Forgeta-

Add piano/guitar F7 Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb

-bout the me-dia. There's so much pro-pogan-da aimed at you. Ev'ry-

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb

-one's not a-do-les-cent. Never need to copy all that they

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

say you must do.

You merely have to

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb

be con-ten—ted, like a winter rose that's scen- ted, Better than your

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb

age re- sen—ted. You can be yourself and still act live as ad- mag- sing ad- mag-

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7C7 Eb Ab Bb

vigorously.
-venturously
-nificantly.

Play 3

1 and 2 You merely have to
3 There's nothing more to

F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb F Ab Bb Eb Gm7 C7 Eb Ab Bb

say, so there!

F Gb6 F7 Fm7/Bb E^ Eb

Drums

^

BE YOURSELF

Do you see that woman?
She's a lady who can't accept her age.
Imitates her teenage daughter,
But it only shows her great disadvantage.

And do you see the man beside her?
Got a son who is really quite a lad,
And his father tries to be one.
Never even been a man so pathetic'ly sad.

Now all around these people,
There are those who refuse to be what they are.
For the years have travelled onwards,
But inside their minds they've not moved nearly as far.

They say that in time we reach our maturity.
Or at least the experience of life
Is such that we think twice.
But the number of years we've lied
Cannot be a guarantee
That we've learned how to make the most
Of the present day's price.

They're too nice,
Those mem'ries of youth which entice.

Forget about the media,
There's so much propaganda aimed at you.
Everyone's not adolescent.
Never need to copy all that they say you must do.

You merely have to be contented,
Like a winter rose that's scented,
Better than your age resented
You can be yourself and still...
act as vigorously.

You merely...
...and still live adventurously.

There's nothing more be contented,...
...and still sing magnificently.