

Fm

E \flat



if the Bi - ble tells you so?

Now, do you



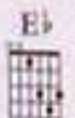
Cm/G



be - lieve in rock and roll and can mu - sic save your



mor - tal soul? And can you teach me how to dance



real slow? Well, I know that you're in



First system of musical notation, including a treble clef staff with rests and a grand staff with piano accompaniment.

Second system of musical notation, including a treble clef staff with rests and a grand staff with piano accompaniment.

Verse:



Third system of musical notation, including a treble clef staff with rests and a grand staff with piano accompaniment. Lyrics are present in the treble staff.

1. Did you write the
2. See additional lyrics



Fourth system of musical notation, including a treble clef staff with lyrics and a grand staff with piano accompaniment.

book of love? And do you have faith in God above,

Fm

E \flat



if the Bi - ble tells you so?

Now, do you



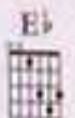
Cm/G



be - lieve in rock and roll and can mu - sic save your



mor - tal soul? And can you teach me how to dance



real slow? Well, I know that you're in

love with him, 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym. You

Chord diagrams: Eb, Bbm

both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

Chord diagrams: D7, Ab/C, Bbm

I was a lonely teenage bronc-in' buck with a

Chord diagrams: Eb, Ab, Cm/G, Fm

pink carnation and a pickup truck, but I knew that I was out.

Chord diagrams: Bbm, D7, Ab, Eb/G

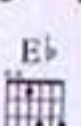


of luck the day the mu sic died.

Chorus:



I start - ed sing - in' Bye - bye, Miss A -



mer - i - can Pie Drove my Chev - y to the lev - ee, but the lev - ee was dry. Them



good ol' boys were drink - in' whis - key and rye, sing - in', "This - ll be the day that I



die

This - ll be the day - that I

die



12



D.S. al Coda

Coda

E^b E^b/D[>] Cm7 E^b/B^b E^b E^b/D[>]

die. We start - ed sing - in'.

Cm7 E^b/B^b E^b E^b/D[>] Cm7 E^b/B^b

We start - ed sing - in'. We start - ed sing - in'.

E^b E^b/D[>] Cm7 E^b/B^b

We start - ed sing - in'.

Verse 2:
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 And I asked her for some happy news,
 But she just smiled and turned away.
 I went down to the sacred store,
 Where I heard the music years before,
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play,
 And in the streets, the children screamed,
 The lovers cried and the poets dreamed,
 But not a word was spoken;
 The church bells were all broken,
 And the three men I admire most,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 They caught the last train for the coast
 The day the music died,
 And they were singin':
 (To Chorus)