WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

C

F

G7

J = 120

When I get older, losing my hair

many years from now,

will you still be sending me a valentine,
N.C.

birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  If I'd been out till

quarter to three, would you lock the door?

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

Ooh.
I could be handy.
Send me a postcard.

mending a fuse,
when your lights have gone.
drop me a line,
starting point of view.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Sunday mornings,
yours sincerely,

go for a ride,
Doing the garden,
Digging the weeds,
waisting a way.
Give me your answer, fill in a form.
C7  F  A7\underline{5}/Gb
who could  ask  for  more?  Will  you  still  need  me, 
mine  for  ev-er-more._  Will  you  still  need  me, 

C/G  A7  D9  G13  C
will  you  still  feed  me,  when  I’m  six-ty-four?  will  you  still  feed  me,  when  I’m  six-ty-

Am  G
Ev-ry  sum-mer  we  can  rent  a  cot-tage  in  the  Isle  of  Wight  if  it’s  not  too  dear.  

Am  E
We  shall  scrimp  and  save.
Am

- Grand - chil - dren on your knee;

- Ve - ra, Chuck and Dave.

G

D.S. al Coda

C

four? Ho!

F

G7

C

A