

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Freely

G **D** **Em7**
A long, long time ago,

Am **C** **Em7** **D**
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G D Em7

And I know if I had my chance,

Am C

That I could make those people dance

Em7 C D

and maybe they'd be happy for a while

Em7

Am

Em7

Am

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver

C

G

Am

C

D

Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G D Em7 Am D

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed
bride

G D Em7
Something touched me deep inside

C D7 G
The day the music died

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

(Andante)

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em7 (Hold) A7 (hold)

Singin' this will be the day that I die,

Em7 (Hold) D7 (Allegro)

this will be the day that I die

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G

Am

Did you write the book of love

C

Am

Em7

D

And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?

G

D

Em7

Do you believe in rock and roll

Am7

C

Can music save your mortal soul

Em7

A7

D

and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Em7 (Hold)

D (Hold)

Well I know that you're in love with him

Em7 (Hold)

D (Hold)

'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym

C

G

A7

C

You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and

D7

blues

G

D

Em7

Am

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation

C

and a pickup truck

G

D

Em7

C

D7

G

C

G

But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I

D7

started singin'

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em7 (Hold)

A7 (hold)

Singin' this will be the day that I die,

Em7 (Hold)

D7

this will be the day that I die

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G

Am

Now for ten years we've been on our own,

C

Am

Em7

and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it

D

used to be

G

D

Em7

When the jester sang for the king and queen

Am7

C

Em7

A7

in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came

D

from you and me

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Em7 (hold)

D (hold)

Em7 (hold)

D (hold)

And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown

C

G

A7

C

D7

The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned

G

D

Em7

Am

C

And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park

G

D

Em7

C

D7

G

C

G

And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were

D7

singin'

G 0232

D 2220

2225

Em7 0202

C 0003

Am 2000

D7 2020

A7 0100

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em7 (Hold)

A7 (hold)

Singin' this will be the day that I die,

Em7 (Hold)

D7

this will be the day that I die

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	2225
Em7	0202
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G Am
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

C Am Em7
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and

D
fallin' fast

G D Em7
It landed foul on the grass

Am7 C Em7
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the

A7 D
sidelines in a cast

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Em7 (Hold)

D (Hold)

Em7 (Hold)

Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a
D (Hold)

marching tune

C

G

A7

C

D7

We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

G

D

Em7

Am

'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band

C

refused to yield

G

D

Em7

C

D7

G

C

G

Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started

D7

singin'

G	0232	C	0003
D	2220	Am	2000
	2225	D7	2020
Em7	0202	A7	0100

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em7 (Hold)

A7 (hold)

Singin' this will be the day that I die,

Em7 (Hold)

D7

this will be the day that I die

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G **Am**
 And there we were all in one place,
C **Am** **Em7** **D**
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
G **D** **Em7** **Am7**
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a
C
 candle
Em7 **A7** **D**
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Em7 (Hold)

D (Hold)

Em7 (Hold)

D (Hold)

And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists
of rage

C

G

A7

C

D7

No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell

G

D

Em7

Am

And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the

C

sacrificial rite

G

D

Em7

C

D7

G

C

G

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died,

D7

he was singin'

G	0232	C	0003
D	2220	Am	2000
	2225	D7	2020
Em7	0202	A7	0100

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em7 (Hold)

A7 (hold)

Singin' this will be the day that I die,

Em7 (Hold)

D7 (HOLD!)

this will be the day that I die

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

Slower and Freely

G D Em7

I met a girl who sang the blues

Am C Em7

And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and

D
turned away

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G D Em7

I went down to the sacred store

Am C Em7

Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the

C D
Music wouldn't play

Em7 Am Em7

But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the

Am
poets dreamed

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

C G Am C D
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

G D Em7 Am7 D7
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy
Ghost

G D Em7 Am7 D7 G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,

And they were singin'

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

G	0232
D	2220
	2225
Em7	0202
C	0003
Am	2000
D7	2020
A7	0100

FINAL CHORUS (Adagio and MP)

G C G D
 So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

C D7 G! C! G!
 Singin' this will be the day that I die.