

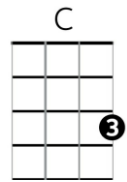
Chords: C, F, G7

My Ding-a-Ling

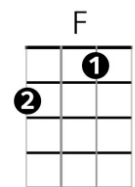
Chuck Berry 1972

Intro: **G7** 2 3 4 | **C** 2 3 4 4 beats to bar

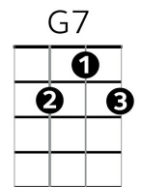
When I was a **[F]** little bitty boy
My **[G7]** Grandmother gave me a **[C]** cute little toy.
Silver bells hanging **[F]** on a string,
She **[G7]** told me it was my **[C]** ding-a-ling-a-ling.



CHORUS: My ding-a-ling, **[F]** everybody sing
I **[G7]** love to play with **[C]** my ding-a-ling-ling.
My ding-a-ling, **[F]** my ding-a-ling,
I **[G7]** love to play with **[C]** my ding-a-ling-a-ling.



When I went to the **[F]** grammar school,
[G7] I'd hang around the **[C]** vestibule.
Ev'rytime the school **[F]** bell did ring,
[G7] I'd join in with my **[C]** ding-a-ling-a-ling.



CHORUS

Once when climbing on the **[F]** garden wall,
[G7] I slipped and had a **[C]** terrible fall.
[C] I fell so hard I **[F]** heard bells ring,
but **[G7]** I held on to my **[C]** ding-a-ling-a-ling.

CHORUS

I went swimming 'cross **[F]** turtle creek,
With **[G7]** shoals of snappers all **[C]** around my feet.
[C] Sure was hard swimming **[F]** 'cross that thing,
with **[G7]** both hands holding my **[C]** ding-a-ling-a-ling!

CHORUS

Now this here song it **[F]** isn't so sad,
[G7] The cutest little song that you've **[C]** ever had.
and those of you **[F]** who will not sing,
You **[G7]** must be playing with your **[C]** own ding-a-ling.

CHORUS: My ding-a-ling, **[F]** everybody sing
I **[G7]** love to play with **[C]** my ding-a-ling-ling.
My ding-a-ling, **[F]** my ding-a-ling,
I **[G7]** love to play with **[C]** my ding-a-ling-a-ling!