

Seeger Pete**"My Get Up And Go Has Got Up And Went"**

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MY GET UP AND GO HAS GOT UP AND WENT

How do I know my youth is all spent?

My get up and go has got up and went

In spite of it all, I'm able to grin

When I think of the places my get up has been

Old age is golden, I think I've heard said

But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed

My ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup

My eyes on the table until I wake up

As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself

Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?

But nations are warring and business is vexed

So I'll stick around to see what happens next

cho.

When I was younger, my slippers were red

I could kick up my heels right over my head

When I was older my slippers were blue

But still I could dance the whole night thru

Now I am old, my slippers are black

I huff to the store and I puff my way back

But never you laugh, I don't mind at all

I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all

cho

I get up each morning and dust off my wits

Open the paper and read the obits

If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead

So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed

words trad, melody Pete Seeger

from the singing of Jens Wennberg of Ithaca NY

@age

filename[GETUPGO

play.exe GETUPGO

SF

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

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