

# Girl put your record on

Music / Lyrics: J. Beck,  
S. Chrisanthou, C. Bailey Rae  
Bewerking: Jetse Bremer

'Tell me your favorite song'

1

S.I

S.II

A.I

A.II

Piano

*p*

*mp*

And they told me I don't need to wor-ry.—

Three lit-tle birds, sat on my win-dow. And they told me I don't need to wor-ry.—

5

*p*

So — sweet, —

So — sweet, —

Sum-mer came like cin-na - mon So — sweet, — Lit-tle girls doub-le-dutch on the con-crete.—

Sum-mer came like cin-na - mon So — sweet, — Lit-tle girls doub-le-dutch on the con-crete.—

9

*p*

Ah — ooh —

Ah — ooh —

*mp*

*p* May - be some - times, — we — got it wrong, but it's al -

Ah — ah — ooh —

13

ooh

ooh

ooh

right The more things seem to change, the more they stay the same.

ooh

17

*mf* Girl, on, song your hair—

*mf* Girl, on, song your hair—

*mf* Girl, put your re-cords on, tell me your fa-vourite song— You go a-head, let your hair—

*mf* Girl, put your re-cords on, tell me your fa-vourite song— You go a-head, let your hair—

*mf*

a

21

Sap-phire jeans, get your dreams, your hair—

Sap-phire jeans, get your dreams, your hair—

down Sap-phire and fa-ded jeans, I hope you get your dreams, Just go a-head, let your hair—

Sap-phire and fa-ded jeans, I hope you get your dreams, Just go a-head, let your hair—

a