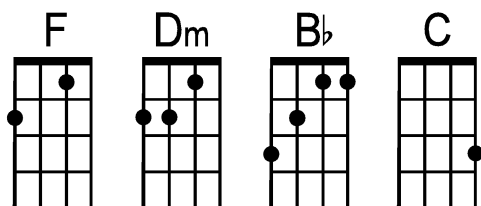


Up on the Roof (Key of F)

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)



(sing e)

F . Dm . |
 When this old world starts getting me down and
 Bb . C . | F . . .
 People are just too much for me to fa-ace-----
 | F . Dm . |
 I climb way up to the top of the stairs and
 Bb . C . | F |
 All my cares just drift right into space-----
 Bb |
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be-----
 | F . Dm . | Bb . C .
 And there the world be-low don't bother me-----

| F . Dm .
 So when I come home feelin' tired and beat
 | Bb . C . | F
 I'll go up where the air is fresh and swee-eet-----
 | F . Dm . |
 I'll get a-way from the hustling crowd and
 Bb . C . | F |
 All that rat-race noise down in the street-----

Bb |
 On the roof that's the only place I know-----
 | F . Dm . | Bb . C\
 Where you just have to wish to make it so-----
 --- | F . Dm . | Bb . C . | F
 (Let's go up on the roof) ----- *Instrumental:* -----

| Bb |
 At night the stars put on a show for free-----
 | F . Dm . | Bb . C\
 and darling you can share it all with me-----

--- | F . Dm .
 (I keep on telling you that) Right smack dab in the middle of town
 | Bb . C . | F
 I've found a para-dise that's trouble proo-oof-----

And if this old world starts getting you down

There's room enough for two up on the roof

Up on the roof—oo-oof up on the roof—oo-oof

Up on the roof—oo-oof—oo-oof

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 3/25/19)