

No Closing Chord

words, Malvina Reynolds; music, Pete Seeger

C *Dm* *G7*
Don't play that clos-ing chord for me, ba-by, ba-by, I want a
Don't play that clos-ing chord for me, ba-by, ba-by, I want re-

C *A7*
wake to wake the dead. Some roll-ing sounds with
- joic-ing when I go. Cele-brate my advent and

D7 *G7*
drums and rock-ing bass, And my good com-rades danc-ing all a-
that I've had my day, With a rov-ing mel-o-dy to send me

A7 *D7*
- round the place. Don't play that clos-ing chord for me, ba-by, ba-by, Lu-
on my way.

G7 *C* *A7*
- gu-bri-ous is not my style. I fa-vored grins and laughs, with

D7 *G* *D7* *G7*
lov-ing on the side. So do a Moog type ver-sion of "Here Comes the Bride."

C *Dm* *G7*
Don't play that clos-ing chord for me, ba-by, ba-by, I'll

C *F*
bless the ground from whence I came, I'll make some dais-y shine

C
(dais-y shine) Some grass grow green (grass grow green). And

Dm *F* *G* *C*
leave a sneak-y dan-de-lion to dec-or-ate the scene.

After Malvina died, Pete Seeger took a poem of hers, set it to music,
and sang it at her memorial concert.