

Recorded by HELEN REDDY on CAPITOL Records

KEEP ON SINGING

Words and Music by
DANNY JANSSEN and
BOBBY HART

Moderately slow



mf

mp

A Bm

I don't re-mem - ber ma - ma, she died when I was born. We

E7 D A

lived in a one room shan-ty but dad-dy tried to make it a home. When

Bm

I was on - ly six years old, start - ed sing - in' in the streets, And

1947

E7 D A

peo-ple would throw me pen - nies — so I could' help dad-dy make ends meet. — He'd say;

mf

Chorus A Bm

Keep on sing-in', don't stop sing-in', you're gon-na be a star some-day

E7 D (C# Bass) Bm A

You're gon-na make a lot of peo-ple hap-py when they come to hear you play. — He'd say:

Bm

Keep on sing-in', keep the bells a-ring-in' spread your mu-sic from town to town, — There's

E7 D (C# Bass) Bm A

not e-nough love in this old world, so spread your songs a - round.

1. 2.

A

By the time that I was ten years old, I
We did - n't have much mon - ey, but

Bm E7

had a lit-tle rock and roll band, And dad - dy's eyes were grow - ing dim but
things nev - er seemed so bad And I felt like the king of the world when

D A

I did - n't un - der - stand. He would be so proud of me each
I was with my dad. Then one rain - y A - pril night dad - dy

Bm E7

time he'd hear us play, called me to his side, At night he'd call me to his side and He held me there with trem-b'ling hands

D A

dad-dy'd al-ways say. He'd say: just be-fore he died. He said: I

3.

Broadly A Bm

thought my heart was break-in' dad-dy was my dear-est friend, Now

E7 D A

ev-'ry time I sing a song I can hear him say a-gain. He'd say;

D. S. and Fade