

# Merrily We Rock And Roll

Chuck Berry

Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
We're never gonna let it get cold

Jack and Jill went back up the hill  
Everything was hunky-dory  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
And came home and told the same old story

Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
We're never gonna let it get cold

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner  
He thought he had a cherry tart  
He stuck in a thumb and pulled out a plum  
Broke his sweet little heart

Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
We're never gonna let it get cold

Sing, shall we?  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
We're never gonna let it get cold

Mary had a wee little lamb  
He had music in his soul  
And every record that Mary played  
The little lamb would rock 'n' roll

Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll  
Merrily we rock 'n' roll  
We're never gonna let it get cold