

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