Anon, music ©1964 Pete Seeger

C G
How do I know my youth is all spent?
D G
My get up and go has got up and went
C G
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
D G
And think of the places my get up has been

Old age is golden, so I've heard said

G
But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed

C
With my eyes on the table, my teeth in a cup

A D My brain in a hard drive until I wake up

As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself

Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?

C
But though nations are warring and business is vexed
D
G
I'll still stick around to see what happens next

C G
How do I know my youth is all spent?
D G
My get up and go has got up and went
C G
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
D G
And think of the places my get up has been

I huff to the store and I puff my way back

C

But never you laugh, I don't mind at all

D

G

I'd rather be huffing than not puff at all

C
How do I know my youth is all spent?

D
G
My get up and go has got up and went

C
G
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin

D
G
And think of the places my get up has been

G I get up each morning and dust off my wits
G Open the paper and read the obits
C G If I'm not there, I know I'm not dead
D G So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed

C G
How do I know my youth is all spent?
D G
My get up and go has got up and went
C G
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin
D G
And think of the places my get up has been

Original lines:
My ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup
My eyes on the table until I wake up
New version by Steve Savitzky and Naomi Rivkis