

Joy to the World

by Hoyt Axton (1971)

D *D* *D* *C*_(½) *C*_{♯(½)}
Jeremiah was a bull frog
D *D* *D* *C*_(½) *C*_{♯(½)}
Was a good friend of mine
D *D7* *G7* *Bb (Gm7)*
I never understood a single word he said
D *Em* *D* *D*
But I helped him a-drinkin' his wine
G7 *Em7* *D* *D*
And he always had some mighty fine wine. Singin'

D *D* *D* *D*
Joy to the world
A *A* *D* *D*
All the boys and girls
D *D7* *G7* *Bb (Gm7)*
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea
D *A7* *D* *C*_(½) *C*_{♯(½)}
Joy to you and me

If I were the king of the world
Tell you what I'd do
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars
And make sweet love to you. Sing it now

You know I love the ladies
Love to have my fun
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider
And a straight-shootin' son of a gun
I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun