

Merry Old Land of Oz

music by Harold Arlen and lyrics by E.Y. Harburg (1938)

There's a garden spot, I'm told
 Where it's never too hot and it's never too cold;
 Where you're never too young and you're never too old,
 Where you're never too thin or tall.;

And you're never, never, never too, too, too anything at all.
 Oh you're not too mad and you're not too sane
 And you don't compare and you don't complain,
 All you do is just sit tight, 'cause it's all so, so, so down right, right.

C Cma7 Am7 G7 C Em7 F G7
 Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho, And a couple of tra la las

C Am7 F Dm7 C Dm7(½) G7(½) C G
 That's how we laugh the day away, In the Merry Old Land of Oz!

C Cma7 Am7 G7 C Em7 F G7
 Bzz bzz bzz, Chirp chirp chirp And a couple of La di das

C Am7 F Dm7 C Dm7(½) G7(½) C Bb(½) C7(½)
 That's how the crickets crick all day, In the Merry Old Land of Oz! We get

F F Dm7 B5b5 Gm6 Gm6 C7 C7+
 Up at twelve and start to work at one. Take an

Dm7 Dm7 Dm6 Bb9 D7 D7b5 G7 G7(½)
 Hour for lunch and then at two we're done. Jolly good run!

C Cma7 Am7 G7 C Em7 F G7
 Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho and a couple of tra la las

C Am7 F Dm7 C Dm7(½) G7(½) C G
 That's how we laugh the day away, In the Merry Old Land of Oz!

Pat, pat here, Pat, pat there, and a couple of brand new straws.
 That's how we keep you young and fair In the Merry Old Land of Oz!
 Rub, rub here, Rub, rub there, Whether you're tin or brass
 That's how we keep you in repair in the Merry Old Land of Oz!
 We can make a dimple smile out of a frown.
 Can you even dye my eyes to match my gown? Uh huh! Jolly Old town!
 Clip, clip here, Clip, clip there, We give the roughest claws.
 That certain air of savoir faire, In the Merry Old Land of Oz!

Ha ha ha Ho ho ho Ho ho ho ho
 That's how we laugh the day away In the Merry Old Land of Oz!
 Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho Ha ha ha ha ha
 That's how we laugh the day away, In the Merry Old Land of Oz!