

COME TOGETHER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately slow, with a double-time feeling

Dm7



mf

Here come old flat-top, He come groov - ing up slow - ly, He got Joo Joo eye-ball, He one

ho - ly roll - er, He got hair down to his knee. _

G7



N.C.

Dm7



Got to be a jok - er, He just do what he please. _

Dm7



He wear no shoe-shine, He got
He Bag Pro - duc - tion, He got
He roll - er coast - er, He got

toe - jam foot-ball, He got mon - key fin - ger, He shoot Co - ca Co - la, He say,
wal - rus gum-boot, He got O - no side-board, He one spi - nal crack-er, He got
ear - ly warn-ing, He got Mud - dy Wa - ter, He one Mo - jo fil - ter, He say,

A



G7



N.C.

"I know_ you, you know me." _
feet down be - low_ his knee. _
"One and one and one_ is three." _

One thing I can tell you is you
Hold you in his arm-chair, you can
Got to be good look - ing 'cause he



got to be free. —
 feel his dis - ease. — } Come to- geth - er, — right now, — o - ver me. —
 so hard to see. —

Dm7



1,2

3

Repeat and Fade

Come to- geth - er, —

Optional Ending

Yeah! Come to- geth - er, — Yeah!