

IF I DIE YOUNG

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY

Slowly ♩ = 69

Chorus:

*  







If I die__ young, bur - y me in sat - in, lay__ me down__

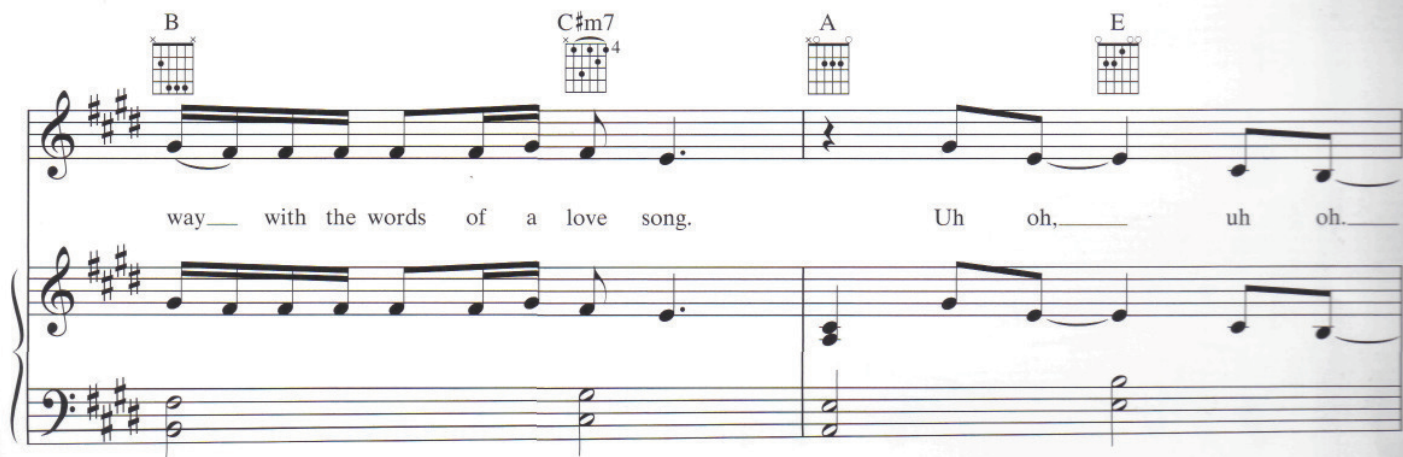
mp



__ on a bed of ros - es, sink__ me in the riv - er at dawn,__ send__ me__ a -



way__ with the words of a love song. Uh oh,__ uh oh__

*All vocals written at pitch.

Verse 1:

B E/B B7 A E

1. Lord, make me a rain - bow, I'll shine down on my moth-er. She'll know I'm safe with

mf

B C#m7 A E

you when she stands un-der my col-ors. Oh, and life ain't al-ways what you think it ought to be, no,

B C#m7 A E

ain't e - ven gray, but she bur-ies her ba - by. The sharp knife of a short life.

B C#m7 A E

Well, I've had just e-nough time.

Chorus:

B E/B B7 A E

If I die young, bur - y me in sat - in, lay me down.

B C#m7 A E

on a bed of ros - es, sink me in the riv - er at dawn, send me a -

B C#m7 A E

way with the words of a love song. The sharp knife of a short life.

B C#m7 A E

Well, I've had just e - nough

Verse 2:

B E/B B7 A E

time. 2. And I'll be wear-ing white when I come in - to your king-dom. I'm as

B C#m7 A E

green as the ring on my lit-tle cold fin-ger. I've nev-er known the lov - ing of a man, but it

B C#m7 A E

sure felt nice when he was hold-ing my hand. There's a boy here in town, says he'll love me for-ev-er.

B C#m7 A E

Who would have thought for - ev - er could be sev-ered by the sharp knife of a short life...

B C#m7 A E

Well, I've had just e-nough time...

B E/B B7 A E

B C#m7 A E

Bridge:

B C#m7 A E

So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls.

mp *rit.*

Verse 3:

B A E/G#

What I nev-er did is done. 3. A pen-ny for my thoughts, oh no, I'll sell them for a dol-lar.

a tempo

B/F# C#m7

They're worth so much more af - ter I'm a gon - er. And

A E

may - be then you'll hear the words I've been sing - ing.

B C#m

Fun - ny, when you're dead how peo - ple start lis - t'nin'.

rit.

A E B E/B B7

If I die

a tempo

Chorus:

A E B C#m7

young, bur - y me in sat - in, lay__ me down__ on a bed of ros - es, sink__ me in the

mf

A E B C#m7

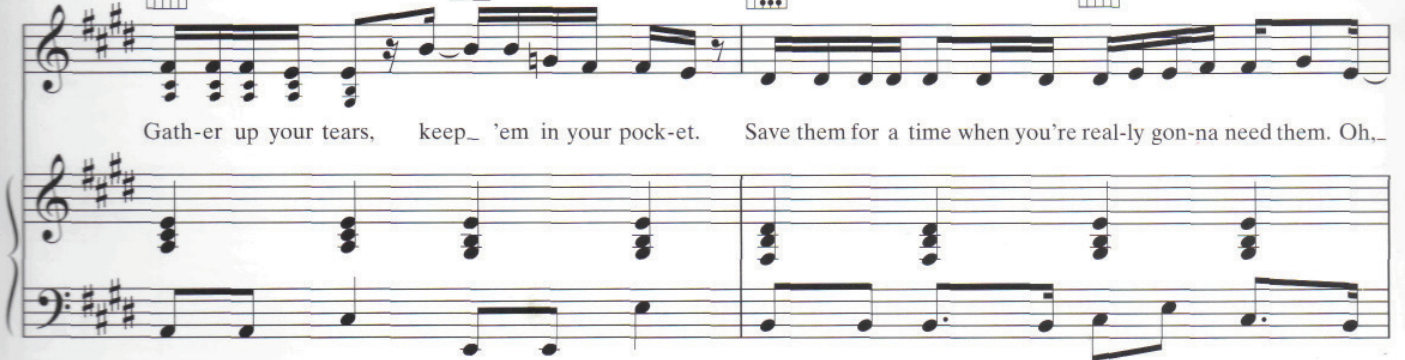
riv - er at dawn,__ send__ me a - way__ with the words of a love__ song. Uh



A E B C#m7

oh, (Uh oh, the bal - lad of the dove. uh oh. Go with peace__ and love__)


A  E  B  C#m7 

Gath-er up your tears, keep_ 'em in your pock-et. Save them for a time when you're real-ly gon-na need them. Oh,



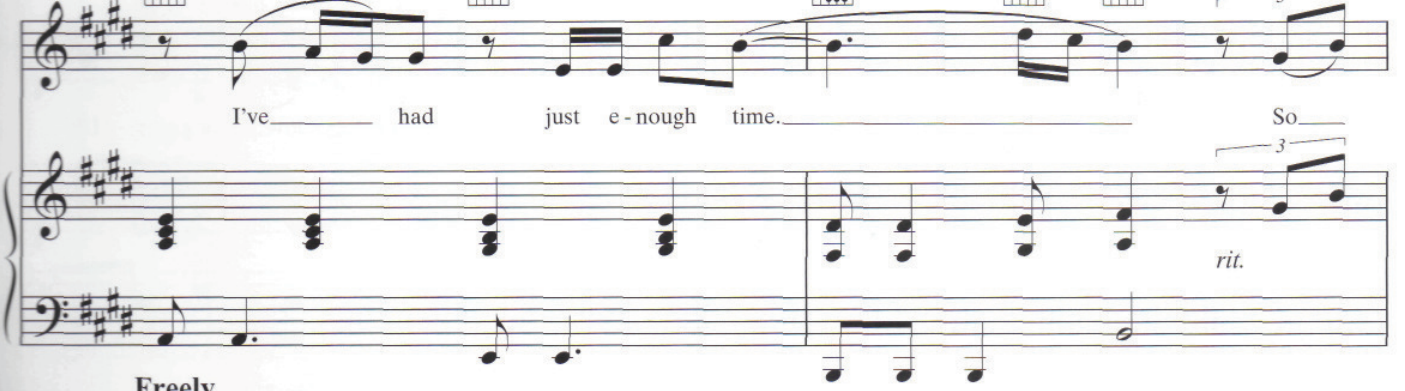
A  E  B  C#m7 

the sharp_ knife of a short_ life. Well,



A  E  B  E/B  B7 

I've_ had just e-nough time. So

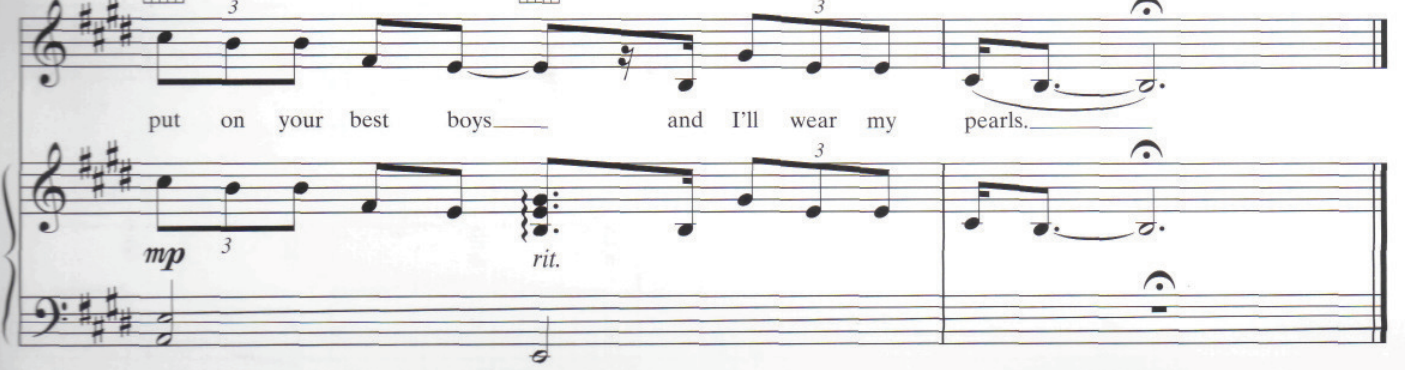


rit.

Freely

A  E  N.C.

put on your best boys_ and I'll wear my pearls.



mp *rit.*