



PAPA

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PAUL ANKA

Em Am B7

Eve- ry day my Papa would work to help to make ends meet to
 Eve- ry night my Papa would take and tuck me in my bed kiss
 Grow ing up with them was ea - sy time just flew on by, the

B Em

see that we would eat keep those shoes up - on my feet.
 - ed me on my head af - ter all the prayers were said
 years be - gan to fly He ag - ed and so did I

C D B

I could tell that ma-ma was n't well Pa - pa knew and deep down so did

Em C D

she, so did she. When she died, Pa - pa broke down and cried.



B Em

All he said was God why not take me. Eve-ry-day he sat there sleep-ing

Am B Em

in his rock-ing chair. He ne-ver went up-stairs all be-cau - se she was-n't there.

Em Am

Then one day my Pa' said 'Son I'm proud of the way you've grown Make

B Em

it on your own Oh! I'll be O - K a - lone.

Em Am

Ev - e - ry - time I kiss my chil - dren. Pa - pa's words ring true
I re - men - ber ev - e - ry word my Pa - pa used to say
Ev - e - ry night my Pa - pa would take, and tuck me in my bed

B Em

your children live through you They'll grow and need you too
I live them ev' day. He taught me well that way.
kiss me on my head. After all my prayers were said.

Papa



Am B7

Eve - ry - day my pa - pa would work to help to make ends meet To see that we would eat Keep those
 Eve - ry night my pa - pa would take and tuck me in my bed Kiss me on my head Af - ter
 Gro - wing up with him was ea - sy Time just flew on by The years be - gan to fly He
 Eve - ry night he sat there sleep - ing In his rock - ing chair He ne - ver went up - stairs All be -
 Then one day my pa - pa said, "Son, I'm proud the way you've grown. Make it on your own. Oh,

7 Em C D B7 Em C

shoes up - on my feet to Coda
 all the prayers were said
 aged and so did I I could tell That ma - ma was - n't well Pa - pa knew and
 cause she was - n't there
 I'll be O - K, a - lone."

14 D B7 C D B7

deep down so did she So did she When she died My pa - pa broke down and cried

20 Em C Am B7 Coda Em

All he said was, "God, why not take me?"
 D.C al Coda Eve - ry time I kiss my chil - dren
 I re - mem - ber eve - ry word My
 Eve - ry night my pa - pa would take And

26 Am B7 Em

Pa - pa's words ring true "Your chil - dren live through you. They'll grow and leave you, too"
 pa - pa used to say I live them eve - ry - day He taught me well that way
 tuck me in my bed Kiss me on my head When my travels were said

Sheet nhạc Papa của Paul Anka | Nhạctheo.com để xuất đàn điệu Disco

vnguitar.net

Sheet Papa, file .PDF

"1. Nhớ những năm xa xưa ngày tôi bé dại có cha mẹ yêu"

* Tuyên bố từ chối bản quyền

Sheet Papa của tác giả Paul Anka đăng ở đây nhằm mục đích hỗ trợ tập đàn, tập hát giải trí và lưu trữ. Không được dùng sheet cho mục đích thương mại. Bản quyền thuộc về tác giả của bài hát, tác giả của bản phối hoặc tổ chức sở hữu bản quyền bài hát.

TruongCa.com không giữ bất kỳ bản quyền nào.

* Credit

- Tên sheet nhạc: Papa
- Tác giả: Paul Anka
- Link lưu trữ Sheet: <https://truongca.com/nhac/4695-papa>

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