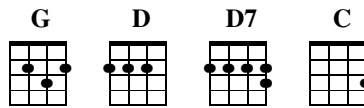


**Cut the Cake** by Tina Liza Jones

First notes: D-G-G-D

Key of G

*Verse 1*

| **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 We're gonna let 2<sup>nd</sup> grade out early to - day, which made little Mike kinda blue.\_  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 he just turned 7 years old that day, and he thought he'd get a party at school.  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 He walked to his house and he's taken off his guard,  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 There'r chairs and tables all over the yard.  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard, "Happy birth - day to you!"\_

*Chorus*

| **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 It makes me think of the good old days, Happy birth - day to you.\_  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G** |  
 You sure grew out of your baby ways, Happy birth - day to you.\_  
 | **D7** | **G** |  
 (7<sup>th</sup>, 22<sup>nd</sup>, 92<sup>nd</sup>) birth - day, we wish you many more.  
 | **D7** | **G** |  
 Health and wealth and friends by the score.  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G** |  
 Cut the cake and let's eat some more. Happy birth - day to you!\_\_

*Verse 2*

| **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 Mike's 22 now and he's working for his pop, and his heads full of business thru and thru,  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 They're putting in a whole new system at the shop, and he forgot he had a birthday due.  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 He drove back home and he's taken off his guard,  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 There'r chairs and tables all over the yard.  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard, "Happy birth - day to you!"\_

*Chorus, instrumental then Verse 3*

| **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 Now it's old man Mike in a rock - ing chair, ad - mir - ing\_ the view,  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 He's still got all his teeth and he's still got all his hair, and today he's ninety - two.  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 He turns in his seat and he's taken off his guard,  
 | **D7** | **G**  
 There'r chairs and tables all over the yard.  
 | **G** | **C// G//** | **G// D//** | **G**  
 And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard, "Happy birth - day to you!"\_

*Chorus, instrumental, Ending Chorus*