

My Ding-a-Ling - Chuck Berry

- D** **G** **A** **D**
1. When I was a little biddy boy, My grandmother bought me a cute little toy.
D **G** **A** **D**
Silver bells hanging on a string, She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS: D **G**
MY ding-a-ling, oh MY ding-a-ling,
A **D**
Won't you play with MY ding-a-ling.
G
MY ding-a-ling, oh MY ding-a-ling,
A **D**
Won't you play with MY ding-a-ling.

- D** **G** **A** **D**
2. And then mama took me to grammar school, But I stopped off in the vestibule,
D **G** **A** **D**
Ev'rytime that bell would ring, Catch me playing with my ding-a-ling-a-ling
+ **CHORUS**

- D** **G** **A** **D**
3. Once I was climbing the garden wall, I slipped and had a terrible fall.
D **G** **A** **D**
I fell so hard I heard bells ring, But held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling + **CHORUS**

- D** **G** **A** **D**
4. Once I was swimming cross turtle creek, Man them snappers all around my feet
D **G**
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing,
A **D**
With both hands holding my ding-a-ling-a-ling. + **CHORUS**

- D** **G** **A** **D**
5. Now this here song it ain't so sad, The cutest little song that you ever had.
D **G** **A** **D**
Those of you who will not sing, You must be playing with your own ding-a-ling.

D **G**
Oh, YOUR ding-a-ling, YOUR ding-a-ling,
A **D**
We saw you playing with YOUR ding-a-ling.
G
Oh, MY ding-a-ling, ev'rybody sing,
A **D**
I want you to play with MY ding-a-ling.

+ **CHORUS (last line slowly)**