

# Mrs. Robinson

Words and Music by Paul Simon

Fast



Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth-note chords. Below the staff is a guitar tablature for the first system, with strings T, A, and B. The tablature shows fingerings (2) and fret numbers (0) for the first 16 measures.

A5



Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody. The guitar tablature for the second system shows fingerings (2) and fret numbers (0) for measures 17-32, and fret numbers (7) for measures 33-40.

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody. The guitar tablature for the third system shows fret numbers (7) for all strings in all measures (33-40).

*guitar simile*

D5



G5



C5



B5



Musical notation for the vocal line, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: Do do do do do do do do do do do do do.

Am



A5






E5



Musical notation for the final system, showing a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The staff contains rests for the first four measures.

**D**  **G** 



And here's to you \_\_\_\_\_ Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ Rob-

**Em**  **G**  **Em** 

in-son, Jes - us loves you more \_\_\_\_\_ than you will know, -

**C**  **D** 

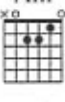
Whoa, \_ whoa, whoa. \_

**G**  **Em** 

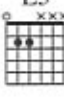
God bless you, please, \_ Mrs. \_ Rob - in-son,

**G**  **Em**  **C** 

Heav-en holds \_ a place \_ for those \_ who pray,

**Am** 

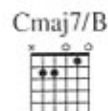
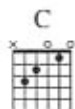
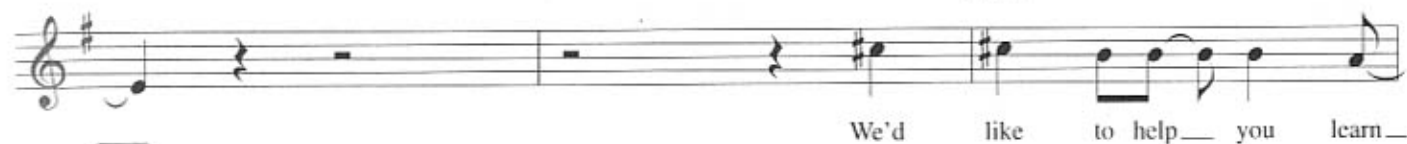
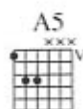
Hey, \_ hey, hey, \_ Hey, \_ hey, hey. \_

**E5** 

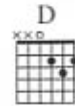
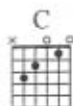
1. We'd

**E5** 

like to know \_ a lit-tle bit \_ a - bout \_ you for our files. \_



### Chorus



G  Em  C 

Heav-en holds a place for those who pray,

Am 

Hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey.

1., 2. E5  3. E5  *repeat and fade*



### Additional lyrics

Verse 2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes.  
Put in your pantry with your cupcakes.  
It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair.  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

Verse 3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon.  
Going to the candidates' debate.  
Laugh about it, shout about it when you got to choose.  
Every way you look at it you lose.

Chorus 2. Coo, coo, cachoo, Mrs. Robinson,  
Jesus loves you more than you will know,  
Whoa, whoa, whoa.  
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,  
Hey, hey, hey,  
Hey, hey, hey.

Chorus 3. Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio?  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,  
Woo, woo, woo.  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?  
"Joltin' Joe" has left and gone away,  
Hey, hey, hey,  
Hey, hey, hey.