

THEY JUDGE

Hudba a text John Lennon a Paul McCartney

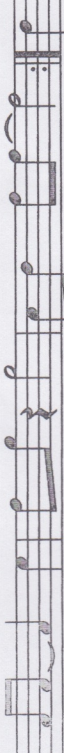
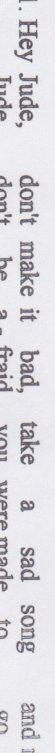
(Doprovod: 10)

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Volně s beatem

Volné s beatem

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it
Jude, don't be a - fraid, you were made to go out and



bet - ter. Re - member to let her in - to your heart, then you can start
get her. The mi - nute you let her under your skin, then you be - gin

to make it bet-ter — 2. Hey bet-ter —

And a - ny time you feel the pain, hey Jude, re - frain, don't car - ry the

world-up-on your shoul- ders. For well you know that it's a

fool who plays— it cool by mak - ing his world a lit - tle

20

cold - er. Da da da da da da da da. 3. Hey

G C G7 G7

Jude,— don't let me down, you have found her,— now go and

get — her. Re - mem - ber to let her in - to your heart, then you can start

to make it bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter. —

Da da da da da dá, da da da dá, hey Jude.
(Opakovat do zitracen)