

When That Man Is Dead and Gone by Irving Berlin 1941

When that **[Am]** man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

When that man is dead and **[E7]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

[Am] We'll go dancing **[E7]** down the street, **[C]** Kissing every **[D7]** one we meet..

When that **[Am]** man is **[Dm]** dead and **[E7]** gone (*Dead and Gone*)

What a **[Am]** day to **[E7]** wake up **[Am]** on, (*Wake up on*)

What a way to greet the **[E7]** dawn (*greet the dawn*),

[Am] Some fine day the **[E7]** news'll flash, **[C]** Satan with a **[D7]** small
moustache... Is **[Am]** asleep be-**[Dm]**-neath the **[E7]** lawn,

When that **[Am]** man is **[G]** dead and **[C]** gone **[E7]**

(slower) **[Am]** Satan! (*Bwahaha!*)... **[E7]** Satan! (*Bwahaha!*)...

[Am] Thought up a **[E7]** plan **[Am]** Dressed as a **[E7]** man

[Am] Walking the **[E7]** earth, And **[Am]** since he be-**[E7]**-gan

[Am] The world is hell for you and **[E7]** me, **[Am]** But what a heaven it will **[E7]** be,

(resume speed) When that **[Am]** man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone,

When that man is dead and **[E7]** gone, **[Am]** I'll be there to

[E7] laugh not weep... **[C]** When they lay him **[D7]** twelve feet deep...

When that **[Am]** man is **[Dm]** dead and **[E7]** gone.

What a **[Am]** day to **[E7]** wake up **[Am]** on...

What a way to greet the **[E7]** dawn... **[Am]** Satan'll take him **[E7]** by the hand...

To **[C]** meet old Goering's Luft-**[D7]**-waffe band... When that **[Am]** man is

[Dm] dead and **[E7]** gone... When that **[Am]** man is **[G]** dead and **[C]** gone **[E7]**

[Am]\ **(NC)** What a day to **[E7]**\ **(NC)** wake up on...

[C]\ **(NC)** What a way to **[D7]**\ **(NC)** greet the dawn...

(slowly) When a **[Dm]** certain man is **[E7]** dead and **[Am]** gone.