



PAPA

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PAUL ANKA

Em Am B7

Eve- ry day my Papa would work to help to make ends meet to
Eve- ry night my Papa would take and tuck me in my bed kiss
Grow ing up with them was ea - sy time just flew on by, the

B Em

see that we would eat keep those shoes up - on my feet.
- ed me on my head af - ter all the prayers were said
years be - gan to fly He ag - ed and so did I

C D B

I could tell that ma-ma was n't well Pa - pa knew and deep down so did

Em C D

she, so did she. When she died, Pa - pa broke down and cried.



B Em

All he said was God why not take me. Eve-ry-day he sat there sleep-ing

Am B Em

in his rock-ing chair. He ne-ver went up-stairs all be-cau - se she was-n't there.

Em Am

Then one day my Pa' said 'Son I'm proud of the way you've grown Make

B Em

it on your own Oh! I'll be O - K a - lone.

Em Am

Ev - e - ry - time I kiss my chil - dren. Pa - pa's words ring true
I re - men - ber ev - e - ry word my Pa - pa used to say
Ev - e - ry night my Pa - pa would take, and tuck me in my bed

B Em

your children live through you They'll grow and need you too
I live them ev' day. He taught me well that way.
kiss me on my head. After all my prayers were said.



Papa

Am

B7



Eve - ry - day my pa - pa would work to help to make ends meet To see that we would eat Keep those
 Eve - ry night my pa - pa would take and tuck me in my bed Kiss me on my head Af - ter
 Gro - wing up with him was ea - sy Time just flew on by The years be - gan to fly He
 Eve - ry night he sat there sleep - ing In his rock - ing chair He ne - ver went up - stairs All be -
 Then one day my pa - pa said, "Son, I'm proud the way you've grown. Make it on your own. Oh,



shoes up - on my feet to Coda

all the prayers were said

aged and so did I

cause she was - n't there

I'll be O - K, a - lone."

I could tell

That ma - ma was - n't well

Pa - pa knew and



deep down so did she

So did she

When she died

My pa - pa broke down and cried



All he said was, "God, why not take me?"

D.C al Coda

Eve - ry time I kiss my chil - dren

I re - mem - ber eve - ry word My

Eve - ry night my pa - pa would take And



Pa - pa's words ring true

"Your chil - dren live through you.

They'll grow and leave you, too"

pa - pa used to say

I live them eve - ry - day

He taught me well that way

tuck me in my bed

Kiss me on my head

When my prayers were said

Papa, file .PDF

* Credit

- Name: Papa. *Nhớ những năm xa xưa ngày tôi bé dại có cha mẹ yêu*
- Author/Composer: Paul Anka
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Tiếng Việt: Sheet Papa của tác giả Paul Anka đăng ở đây nhằm mục đích hỗ trợ tập đàn, tập hát giải trí và lưu trữ. Không được dùng sheet cho mục đích thương mại. Bản quyền thuộc về tác giả của bài hát, tác giả của bản phối hoặc tổ chức sở hữu bản quyền bài hát. TruongCa.com không giữ bất kỳ bản quyền nào.