

Take Me To The Mardi Gras - Paul Simon

{tacet}C'mon take me to the [A]Mardi Gras where the people sing and [E]play
Where the [E7]dancing is [E]elite and there's [E7]music in the [E]street
Both night and [A]day

{tacet}Hurry take me to the [A]Mardi Gras, in the city of my [E]dreams
You can [E7]legalize your [E]lows, you can [E7]wear your summer [E]clothes
In the New [A]Orleans

And I will lay my [D]burden down, rest my head upon that shore
And when I wear that starry [C]crown, I won't be wanting any[Em]more [E] [E7]

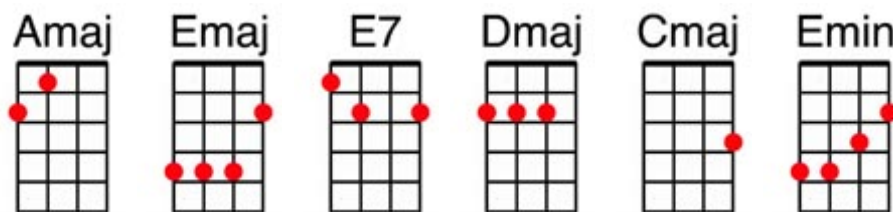
{tacet}Take your burdens to the [A]Mardi Gras, let the music wash your [E]soul
You can [E7]mingle in the [E]street, you can [E7]jingle to the [E]beat of Jelly [A]Roll

{tacet} Tumba, tumba, tumba [A]Mardi Gras, tumba, tumba, tumba, [E] yeah
Yeah, [E7]yeah, [E]yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah, [E]yeah, yeah [A] yeah

And I will lay my [D]burden down, rest my head upon that shore
And when I wear that starry [C]crown, I won't be wanting any[Em]more [E] [E7]

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Instrumental verse



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012