Verse	1:						
F	D7	G7	C 7	F			
John	ny was	a high sc	hool boy s	so shy,			
		С	Cdim	C7 C	F	Fdim F	
His te	eacher c	hose poo	or Johnny,	For the	classro	om orator,	
			Cd	lim	С		
John	ny made	e a speec	h Comme	ncement	t Day,		
	Cdim (G7		C 7			
And r	niles av	vay folks	heard him	say:			
Choru			_				
F			C7		F	D 7	
We m	-	men) mus	st grow (th	at's so)	a musta	che!	
	G 7						
That's		ing that t	the girls ca	an't do,	_		
	C7				. F		_
_		ır knicke	rbockers a	_	keep gir	n in their loc	kers,
_	i7			C7		_	
	-		wing and s	he padd	lled my d	eanoe!	
	G7 F B						
	-	n in Eder	٦,				
	b			Bb7 A7			
_	ew a be	ard it ma	de Eve jea	lous too	-		
C7	F		C7		F	D7	
So we	_	ne men) r	nust grow	=	-	stache,	
	G7			7 F G	7 C7		
That's	s one th	ing that t	the girls ca	an't do.			

F	C 7	F	D 7	
We men (he mei G7	n) must grow (that's	so) a mustad	he!	
That's one thing	that the girls can't	do,		
C 7	_	F		
They're smoking G7	g in our smokers and C7	d I've seen so	ome lady top	oers
I dated up a She	ba and she asked m	ne for a chew	<u>!</u>	
F Gd G7	F Bb F			
_	e old fashioned whi			
Bb				
	ther strained his not	•	5-	
C7 F	C7	F	D7	
G7	men) must grow (tha Bbm6 C7		stacne,	
	that the girls can't			
F	C 7	F	D 7	
We men (he mei G7	n) must grow (that's	so) a mustad	he!	
That's one thing C7	that the girls can't	do, F		
Some gals are p	ooliticians and they (graft our best C7	positions,	
It's just enough	to drive a Man to dr	ink his own h	ome-brew	
F Gd G7 F	Bb F			
I dream of old fa	ashioned kisses,			
Bb	Bb7	A 7		
I hate the kind	that leave you black	k and blue,		
C7 F	C 7	F	D 7	
So we men (he r	men) must grow (tha Bbm6 C7	•	tache,	
	that the girls can't			
	,a y oan t			

F	C7	F	D 7
We men (he me	en) must grow (that's s	so) a mus	stache!
G7	,	•	
That's one thin	g that the girls can't d	Ο,	
C 7	•	F	
They juggle gra	and pianos and they w	ear our b	est pajamas.
G7	•	C 7	
They loaf arour	nd in barbershops and	l some ga	als own them too,
F Gd G7 F	_		
When I go swi	mmin' the wimmin,		
Bb	Bb7	A7	
They jump on r	ne and duck me till I'n	n blue,	
C7 F	C7		F D7
So we men (he	men) must grow (that	's so) a n	nustache,
G7	Bbm6 C7 F	G7 C7	
That's one thin	g that the girls can't d	0.	
_		_	
F	C7	F.	D 7
•	en) must grow (that's s	so) a mus	stache!
G 7			
	g that the girls can't d	Ο,	
C7	F	_	
-	omatics and they shoo	ot us in o	ur attics,
G7	C7		
	ut after dark I'd meet i	my Water	100,
F Gd G7 F			
	Rip Van Winkle,	. –	
Bb	Bb7	A7	
what Rip van v			
^-	Vinkle did, we men ca		F 57
C7 F	C7		F D7
So we men (he	C7 men) must grow (that	's so) a n	· – ·
So we men (he G7	C7	's so) a n F G7 C7	· – ·

F	C7	•	F		D7	
•	men) must gro	w (that's	so) a m	ustache) !	
G7						
That's one th	ing that the gi	irls can't	do,			
C 7				F		
They swam t	he English Ch	annel an	d they n	ever wo	re no fla	nnel,
G7	•		C7			
A gal I know	beats me at po	ool she s	hakes a	wicked	cue,	
F Gd G7	-				·	
We men mus	t gather toget	her.				
Bb	J	Bb7	Α7			
	e women folks					
C7 F		C7	oo,	F	D 7	
	he men) must		at'e en) a	-		
G7	<u>-</u>	910W (till 0m6 C7	-	a iiiusta	one,	
_	اط ing that the gi					
illat 5 Olle til	ing that the gi	iiis caii t	uo.			
Verse 2:						
F D7	G7 C	7 F				
	n love with Ma	= =				
Commy for it		C7			Fdim	F
He grew a mi	ustache oh so			ed noor	_	=
ne grew a m	ustache on so	Cdim	C	=	Joining	uowii,
Cho soid "If	vou'll above v		_			
	you'll shave y	_	and Prid	e,		
Cdim G		C7				
I'll be your bride, But John replied:						