

# IRVING BERLIN IS 100 YEARS OLD TODAY

Sung By: Ian Tyson

Verse 1.

**C**  
I STARTED THOSE FILLIES AT THE PENS THIS MORNIN'  
**F** **C**  
YOU KNOW THE BUCKSKIN AND THE BAY,  
**Em** **F** **C**  
BEFORE THE WIND STARTED BLOWIN' TOO HARD AT THE MID PART OF THE DAY  
**Em** **F** **Dm**  
THE DRIEST SPRING IN NINETY-ONE YEARS THE RADIO PLAYED ON  
**C** **Em** **F** **D**  
SAID, IRVING BERLIN IS A HUNDRED YEARS OLD TODAY  
**C** **G** **C**  
THE WIND'S GONE AND BLOWN MY WOMAN AWAY

Verse 2.

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
THE BAY'S A LITTLE SWEETHEART ... YEAH SHE IS PRETTY MUCH LIKE HER MOM  
**Em** **F** **C**  
THE BUCKSKIN'S RANK ... TOOK ME TWENTY MINUTES JUST TO PUT THE HOBBLES ON  
**Em** **F** **Dm**  
SHE'S SMART AND SHE'S FAST AND SHE DON'T LIKE PEOPLE SHE TREMBLES AS SHE STANDS  
**C** **Em** **F** **D**  
AND IRVING BERLIN IS A HUNDRED YEARS OLD TODAY  
**C** **G** **C**  
THE WIND'S GONE AND BLOWN MY WOMAN AWAY.

(Chorus)

**Am** **Em**  
GOOD GOD ALMIGHTY IS IT EVER GONNA RAIN? ARE YOU EVER COMING HOME?  
**F**  
I WONDER IF OLD IRVING EVER WROTE A SONG  
**Fm**  
ABOUT BLOWED OUT COUNTRY, A MARRIAGE GONE WRONG  
**C** **G**  
AND A COWBOY ON THE TELEPHONE?  
  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, IRVING, GOD BLESS YOU; ARE YOU GLAD JUST TO BE ALIVE!  
  
THE HOCKEY GAME IS ON TONIGHT FROM BOSTON; I'VE GOT THE OILERS IN FIVE,  
  
TOMORROW I'M GONNA TRY AND FIX THIS TRACTOR  
  
AND TRY TO KEEP MY MIND OFF OF YOU

AND IRVING BERLIN IS A HUNDRED YEARS OLD TODAY  
THE WIND'S GONE AND BLOWN MY WOMAN AWAY  
IRVING BERLIN IS 100 YEARS OLD TODAY  
THE WIND'S GONE AND BLOWN MY WOMAN AWAY

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