

# Mrs Robinson

P. Simon

4

And here's to you, — Mrs. Ro - bin - son, — Jesus loves you mor

8

— than you wil know, Woah, woah, woah — God bless you,

13

please, Mrs. Ro - bin - son, — heaven holds a place — for those who pray,

17

— Hey, hey, hey, — hey, hey, hey. — *To Coda* ⊕

24

1. We'd like to know a lit - tle bit a - bout — you for our files —

29

We'd like to help — you learn to help your self. —

34

Look a - round you, all — you see — are sym - pathe - tic eyes, —

39

Stroll a - round the grounds un - til you feel at home. — And here's to you *D.S. al Coda* ⊕

43

⊕

2. Hide it in a hi - ding place where no - one e - ver goes  
3. Sit - ting on a so - fa on a Sun - day after - noon

47

Put it in your pan - try with your cup - cakes, \_\_\_  
 Going to the can - di - dates' de - bate, \_\_\_

52

It's a lit - tle se - cret, just the Ro - bin - son's af - fair, \_\_\_  
 Laugha - bout it, shout \_\_\_ a - bout it, when you've got \_\_\_ to choose, \_\_\_

56

Most of all, \_\_\_ you've got to hide \_\_\_ it from the kids.  
 Ev - ry way you look \_\_\_ at it, \_\_\_ you lose.

61

Coo, coo, ca - choo, \_\_\_  
 Where have you gone, \_\_\_  
 Mrs \_\_\_ Ro - bin - son, \_\_\_  
 Joe Di - mag - gi - o? - A  
 Je - sus loves you more  
 na - tion turns \_\_\_ it's

65

\_\_\_ than you will know, \_\_\_  
 lonely eyes \_\_\_ to you, \_\_\_  
 Woah, woah, woah \_\_\_  
 Woah, woah, woah, \_\_\_  
 God bless you, \_\_\_  
 What's that you \_\_\_

70

please, Mrs. Ro - bin - son, \_\_\_  
 say, Mrs. Ro - bin - son, \_\_\_  
 Hea - ven holds a place \_\_\_ for those who pray.  
 'Jolt - in' Joe' - has left and gone \_\_\_ a - way.

74

Hey hey, hey, \_\_\_  
 hey, hey hey \_\_\_