

**Mrs. Robinson**  
**Emmerson Nogueira**

Solo:

E	-----2-----	
B	-----2-----	
G	-----2~4-----	
D	---2~4-----	

solo 4x acompanhado com F#

Intro.: F# B7 E A D Bm F# E

	A	F#m		
And here s to you, Mrs. Robinson,				
A	F#m	D	E	
Jesus loves you more than you will know. (Wo wo wo).				
	A	F#m		
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson,				
A	F#m	D		
Heaven holds a place for those who pray				
	Bm	F#		
(Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).				

Solo 2x

	F#			
We d like to know				
A little bit about you				
For our files.				
	B7			
We d like to help you learn				
To help yourself.				
E	A			
Look around you. All you see				
	D	A/C#	Bm	
Are sympathetic eyes.				
F#				
Stroll around the grounds				
	E	E7		
Until you feel at home.				

	A	F#m		
And here s to you, Mrs. Robinson,				
A	F#m	D	E	
Jesus loves you more than you will know. (Wo wo wo).				
	A	F#m		
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson,				
A	F#m	D		
Heaven holds a place for those who pray				

Bm F#  
(Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

Solo 2x

F#  
Hide it in a hiding place  
Where no one ever goes.  
B7  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.  
E A  
It s a little secret,  
D A/C# Bm  
Just the Robinson s affair.  
F# E  
Most of all, you ve got to hide it  
E7  
from the kids.  
A F#m  
Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson,  
A F#m D E  
Jesus loves you more than you will know. (Wo wo wo).  
A F#m  
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson,  
A F#m D  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray  
Bm F#  
(Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

Solo 2x

F#  
Sitting on a sofa  
On a Sunday afternoon,  
B7  
Going to the candidates debate,  
E  
Laugh about it,  
A  
Shout about it,  
D A/C# Bm  
When you ve got to choose,  
F# E E7  
Every way you look at it you lose.  
A F#m  
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?  
A F#m D E  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you... uuu uuu uuu.  
A F#m  
What s that you say, Mrs. Robinson?  
A F#m D  
Joltin Joe has left and gone away

Bm

F#

(Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

Solo 4x