

# HOLIDAY

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

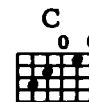
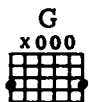
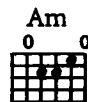
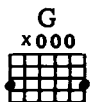
Moderately  
Tacet



Oo, you're a hol - i -



day, such a hol - i - day. Oo, you're a hol - i -



day, such a hol - i - day. It's some-thing I think's worth -

G x000      Am 0 0      Em 0 000

while, if the pup - pet makes you smile; if

F      C 0 0      G x000      C 0 0

not, then you're throw - ing stones, throw - ing stones, — throw - ing stones. —

Am 0 0      G x000      F      Am 0 0

Oo, it's a fun - ny game; don't be - lieve that it's all the same.  
Oo, you're a hol - i - day, ev - 'ry day such a hol - i - day.

G x000      F      Am 0 0      G x000

Can't think what I've just said; put the soft pil - low on my head.  
Now it's my turn to say, and I say you're a hol - i - day. It's

C G Am Em

Mil-lions of eyes can see, yet why am I so blind? When the  
 some-thing I think's worth-while, if the pup - pet makes you smile; if

F C G C

some - one else is me, it's un - kind, — it's un - kind. —  
 not, then you're throw - ing stones, throw - ing stones, — throw - ing stones. —

Am G F Am

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee — dee dee,

G F

dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee —