

American Pie

Don McLean
arranged Paul W Wells

Rubato

A long, long time ago I can still re-mem-ber how that

mu-sic used to make me smile. And I knew if I had my chance that

I could make those people dance and, may-be, they'd be hap-py for a while.

But feb-ru-a-ry made me shi-ver

With eve-ry pa-per I'd de-li-ver. Bad news on the door-step; I could not

12

take one more step. I can't re-mem - ber if I cried When I

14

read a - bout this widow - ed bride,

15

But some-thing touched me deep in - side, the day the mu - sic died. So

18

bye - bye, miss a - me - ri - can pie. Drove my che-vy to the le-vee, but the

21

le - vee was dry. And them good old boys were drink-ing

23

whiskey and rye sing-ing, "this'll be the day. that I die. 3

26 **Allegro**

this'll be the day. that I die."

29

Did you— write the book of love,— and do you—

31

— have. faith. in— God_ a-bove, if the Bible tells

34

you so? Do you— be-live in

37

rock' n roll, can music save your martial soul,

This system contains measures 37, 38, and 39. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "rock' n roll, can music save your martial soul,".

40

and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

This system contains measures 40, 41, and 42. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "and can you teach me how to dance real slow?".

43

Well, I know that you're_ in

This system contains measures 43 and 44. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Well, I know that you're_ in".

45

love with him_ 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym. You

This system contains measures 45, 46, and 47. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "love with him_ 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym. You". A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a "3" in measure 47.

48

both kicked off your shoes. Man, I

50

dig those rhythm and blues. I was a lo-ne-ly teen - age

53

brancin' buck with a pink car-nation and a pick-up truck, but

56

I knew I was out of luck the day the mu -

59

- sic died.