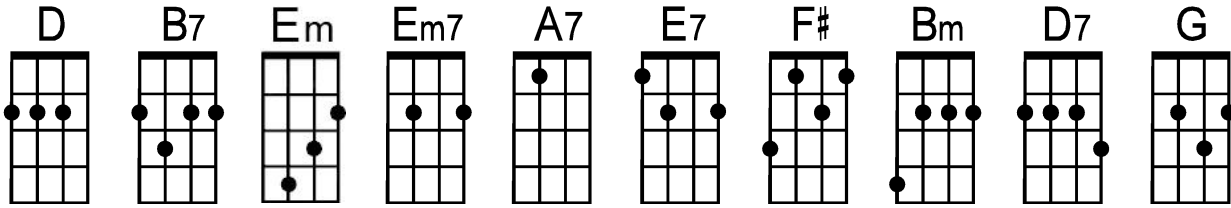


Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Paul McCartney (1969)



(sing #)

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Joan was quizzical, studied pata-physi-cal sci—ence in the home—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Late nights all a-lone with a test tube, oh— oh oh oh—

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Max-well Edi-son, major-ing in medi-cine, calls her on the phone—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 “Can I take you out to the pic-tures, Jo—o—o—oan—?”

| **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **A7** \ -- -- -- | -- **A7** . . . |
 But as she’s get-ting ready to go, a knock comes on the door—

D . . . | . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—

A7 . . . | . . . | **Em7** . **A7** . | **D** \ **A7** \ **D** \ -- |
 Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer made sure— that she was dead

D \ -- **F#** \ -- | **Bm** \ -- **D7** \ -- | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Back in school a-gain, Maxwell plays the fool a-gain, Teach-er gets an—noyed—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Wish-ing to a—void an un-pleas-ant sce—e—e—ene—

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a-way, so he waits be—hind—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Writ-ing fif—ty times “I must not be so—o—o—o—”

| **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **A7** \ -- -- -- | -- **A7** . . . |
 But when she turns her back on the boy— he creeps up from be—hind—

D . . . | . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—

(do-do-do do do)

A7 . . . | . . . | **Em7** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil—ver hammer made sure that she was dead—

Instr: D . . . | | E7 . . . | |

A7 . . . | | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |

D\ -- F#\ -- | Bm\ -- D7\ -- | G . . . | D . . . |

D | B7 | Em | Em7 |
P C thirty-one said "We've caught a dirty one" Max-well stands a—lone—

A7 | | D | A7 |
Paint-ing test-i—moni-al pic-tures, oh— oh—oh oh—

D | B7 | Em | Em7 |
Rose and Vale-rie, screaming from the galler-y, say he must go free—
(Max-well must go

| A7 | | D | A7 |
The judge does not a—gree and he tells them so—o—o—o—
free—)

| E7\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | A7\ -- -- -- | -- A7 . . . |
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from be—hind—

D | | E7 | |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well's sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—
(do-do-do do do)

A7 | | Em7 | A7 |
Bang, Bang Max-well's sil—ver hammer made sure that she was dead, oh wo wo

Outro: D | | E7 | |
Oh—

A7 | | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |

D\ -- F#\ -- | Bm\ -- D7\ -- | G | D\ A7\ D\
Sil—ver— ham—mer—!