I Saw Her Standing There
by Paul McCartney and John Lennon

Intro: one, two, three, four!  E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .

Well she was just se-ven-teen, you know what I mean
and the way she looked was way be-yond com-pare

How could I dance with an-oth-er, Oh------

When I saw her sta-a-and-ing there?

Well, she looked at me and I could see

that be-fore too long I’d fall in love with her

She-e wouldn’t dance with an-oth-er, Oh------

and I saw her sta-a-and-ing there

Bridge: Well, my heart went boom, when I crossed that room

and I held her hand in mi-----------------------------ine

Whoa, we danced through the night and we held each oth-er tight

and be-fore too long I fell in love with her

Now, I’ll nev-er dance with an-oth-er Oh------

When I saw her sta-a-and-ing there.
    E7 . . . | . . . . | B7 . . . | . . . |

Bridge: Well, my heart went boom, when I crossed that room
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
and I held her hand in mi---------------------------------------ine
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |

Whoa, we danced through the night and we held each other tight
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
and before too long I fell in love with her
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
Now, I'll never dance with an other Oh------
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
Since I saw her sta-a-and-ing there.
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
Whoa, since I saw her sta-a-and-ing there
            . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . | . . . . . . |
Yeah, well since I saw her sta-a-and-ing there.