

Keep On Singing

Danny Janssen and Bobby Hart

I don't re-mem-ber ma-ma, she died when I was born. We

lived in a one room shan-ty but dad-dy tried to make it a home. When

I was on-ly six years old, start-ed sing-in' in the streets, And

7

peo-ple would throw me pen - nies so I could help dad - dy make ends meet. He'd say;

9 Chorus

Keep on sing - in', don't stop sing - in', you're gon - na be a star some - day

11

You're gon - na make a lot of peo - ple hap - py when they come to hear you play.