**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (C)**

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| **C**  It was a teen-aged wedding  And the old folks wished them well  You could see that Pierre  **G**  Truly loved the mademoiselle  And now the young Monsieur and Madame  Have rung the chapel bell  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **C**  It goes to show you never can tell  **C**  They furnished off the apartment  With a two room tag-end sale  The coolerator was crammed  **G**  With TV dinners and Ginger Ale  But when Pierre found work  The little money come in, worked out well  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **C**  It goes to show you never can tell. | | | | | **C**  They had a hi-fi phono  Boy, did they let it blast  700 little records  **G**  All rock and rhythm and jazz  But when the sun went down  The rapid tempo of the music fell  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **C**  It goes to show you never can tell  **C**  They bought a souped up chitney  Was cherry red fifty-three  Drove it down to Orleans  **G**  To celebrate their anniversary  It was there where Pierre was wedded  To the lovely mademoiselle  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **C**  It goes to show you never can tell  **(Repeat First Verse)**  **G**  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **C**  It goes to show you never can tell | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (F)**

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| **F**  It was a teen-aged wedding  And the old folks wished them well  You could see that Pierre  **C**  Truly loved the mademoiselle  And now the young Monsieur and Madame  Have rung the chapel bell  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **F**  It goes to show you never can tell  **F**  They furnished off the apartment  With a two room tag-end sale  The coolerator was crammed  **C**  With TV dinners and Ginger Ale  But when Pierre found work  The little money come in, worked out well  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **F**  It goes to show you never can tell | | | | | **F**  They had a hi-fi phono  Boy, did they let it blast  700 little records  **C**  All rock and rhythm and jazz  But when the sun went down  The rapid tempo of the music fell  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **F**  It goes to show you never can tell  **F**  They bought a souped up chitney  Was cherry red fifty-three  Drove it down to Orleans  **C**  To celebrate their anniversary  It was there where Pierre was wedded  To the lovely mademoiselle  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **F**  It goes to show you never can tell  **(Repeat First Verse)**  **C**  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **F**  It goes to show you never can tell | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (NN)**

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| **1**  It was a teen-aged wedding  And the old folks wished them well  You could see that Pierre  **5**  Truly loved the mademoiselle  And now the young Monsieur and Madame  Have rung the chapel bell  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **1**  It goes to show you never can tell  **1**  They furnished off the apartment  With a two room tag-end sale  The coolerator was crammed  **5**  With TV dinners and Ginger Ale  But when Pierre found work  The little money come in, worked out well  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **1**  It goes to show you never can tell  **1**  They had a hi-fi phono  Boy, did they let it blast  700 little records  **5**  All rock and rhythm and jazz  But when the sun went down  The rapid tempo of the music fell  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **1**  It goes to show you never can tell | **1**  They bought a souped up chitney  Was cherry red fifty-three  Drove it down to Orleans  **5**  To celebrate their anniversary  It was there where Pierre was wedded  To the lovely mademoiselle  C'est La Vie say the old folks  **1**  It goes to show you never can tell  **(Repeat First Verse)**  **5**  C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **1**  It goes to show you never can tell | | | | | |
|  |  | **1** | **5** |  |  |
|  |  | **A** | **E** |  |  |
|  |  | **C** | **G** |  |  |
|  |  | **D** | **A** |  |  |
|  |  | **F** | **C** |  |  |
|  |  | **G** | **D** |  |  |
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