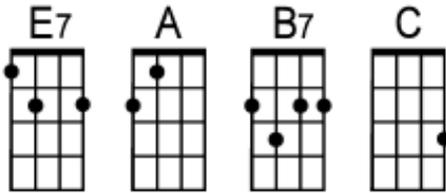


## I Saw Her Standing There

by Paul McCartney and John Lennon



**Intro:** one, two, three, four! E7 . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | .  
(sing b)

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | E7 . . . . .  
Well she was— just se-ven-tee-eeen you know what I mea-ean—  
. . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
and the way she looked was way be-yond com-par-are—  
E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | C . . . . .  
How— could I— dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—  
. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . .  
When I saw— her— sta—anding there?

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | E7 . . . . .  
Well, she— looked at— me-e and I— I could see-ee  
. . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
that be-fore too long I'd fall in love with her—er—  
E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | C . . . . .  
She— wouldn't dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—  
. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . .  
and I saw— her— sta—anding there

. . . . . | A . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
**Bridge:** Well, my heart— went— boom, when I crossed that— room—  
. . . . . | A . . . . . | . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | A . . . . . | . . . . .  
and I held— her— hand— in— mi-i—ine—

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | E7 . . . . .  
Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth-er ti—ight  
. . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
and be-fore too long I fell in love with her—er—  
. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | C . . . . .  
Now, I'll— nev-er dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—  
. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
When I saw— her— sta—anding there

**Instrumental:** E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | E7 . . . . . |  
E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | A . . . . . | C . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | B7 . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . .

11/5/23

**Bridge:** Well, my heart— went— boom, when i crossed that— room—  
and i held— her— hand— in— mi-i—ine—

Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth—er ti—ight  
and be—fore too long i fell in love with her—er—

Now, i'll— nev—er dance— with an—oth—er— Oh—

Since i saw— her— sta—anding there

Whoa, since i— saw— her— sta—anding there

Yeah, well since i— saw— her— sta—anding there— **E7**

San Jose Ukulele Club  
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