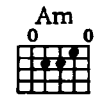


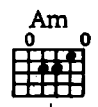
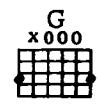
HOLIDAY

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

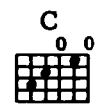
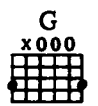
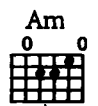
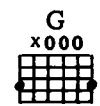
Moderately
Tacet






Oo, you're a hol - i -



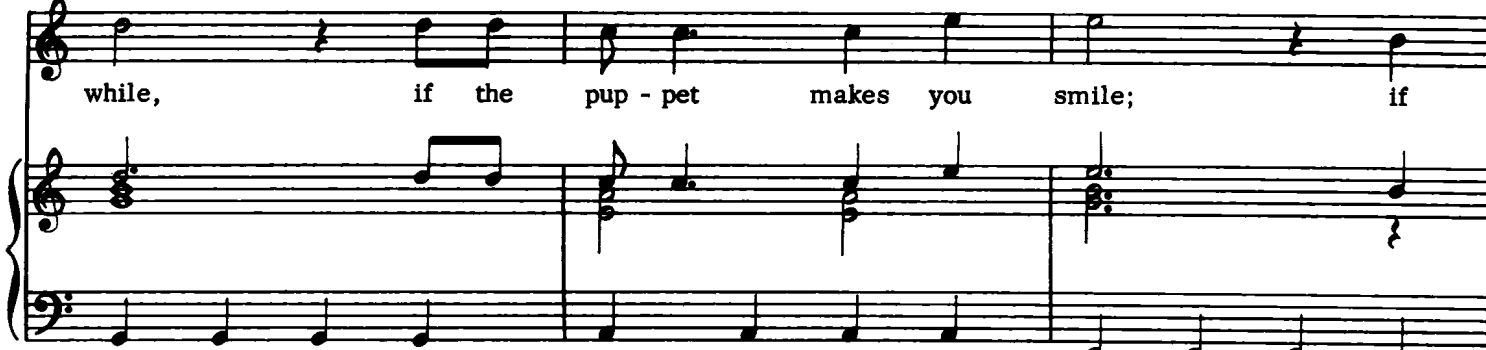
day, such a hol - i - day. Oo, you're a hol - i -







day, such a hol - i - day. It's some-thing I think's worth -

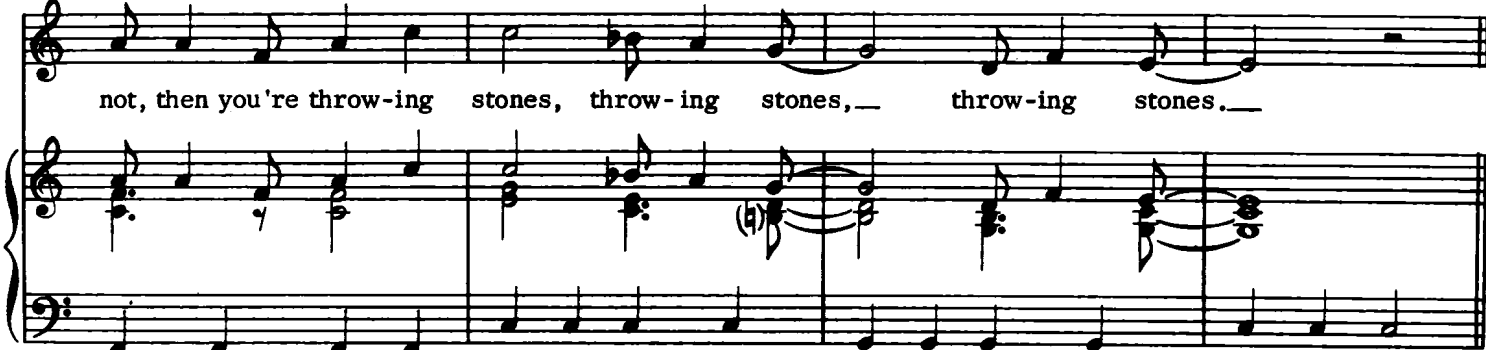
G  Am  Em 

while, if the pup - pet makes you smile; if



F  C  G  C 





not, then you're throw - ing stones, throw - ing stones, — throw - ing stones. —




Am  G  F  Am 

Oo, it's a fun - ny game; don't be - lieve that it's all the same.
Oo, you're a hol - i - day, ev - 'ry day such a hol - i - day.



G  F  Am  G 

Can't think what I've just said; put the soft pil - low on my head.
Now it's my turn to say, and I say you're a hol - i - day. It's



C G Am Em

Mil-lions of eyes can see, yet why am I so blind? When the
 some-thing I think's worth-while, if the pup-pet makes you smile; if

F C G C

some-one else is me, it's un-kind, — it's un-kind, —
 not, then you're throw-ing stones, throw-ing stones, — throw-ing stones, —

Am G F Am

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee — dee dee,

G F

dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee —