

G C
When I was a little bitty boy
D G
my grandmother bought me a cute little toy
G C
Silver bells hangin' on a string
D G
she told me it was my ding a ling

G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling
G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling

G C
And then mother took me to Grammer School
D G
But I stopped all in the vestibule
G C
Every time that bell would ring
D G
catched me playin' with my ding a ling

G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling
G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling

G C
Once I was climbing the garden wall
D G
I slipped and had a terrible fall
G C
I fell so hard I heard bells ring
D G
but held on to my ding a ling

G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling
G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling

G C
Once I was swimming cross Turtle creek
D G
many snappers all around my feet
G C
Shure was hard swimming cross that thing
D G
with both hands holdin' my ding a ling

G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling
G C
My ding a ling, my ding a ling
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling

G C
This here song it ain't so sad
D G
the cutest little song you ever had
G C
those of you who will not sing
D G
You must be playin' with your own ding a ling

G C
Your ding a ling Your ding a ling
D G
We saw you playin' with your ding a ling
G C
My ding a ling everybody sing
D G
I want to play with my ding a ling