

A D E A
When I was a little biddy boy My grandma bought me a cute little toy
A D E A
Two Silver bells on a string She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling
A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling

A D E A
When I was little boy in grammar school Always stopped by the vestibule
A D D A
But evertime the bell would ring You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling

A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling
A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling

A D E A
Once while climbing the garden wall, Slipped and fell had a very bad fall
A D E A
I fell so hard I heard bells ring, But I held on to My ding-a-ling

A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling
A D E A
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling

A D
Once while swimming cross turtle creek
E A
Man them snappers right at my feet
A D
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing
E A
with both hands holding my dingaling

A *D* *E* *A*
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling
A *D* *E* *A*
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling

A *D* *E* *A*
Now this here song it ain't so sad Prettiest little song that you ever had
A *D* *E* *A*
And those of you who will not sing must be playing with your Ding-a-ling

A *D* *E* *A*
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling
A *D* *E* *A*
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling I want you to play with My Ding-A-Ling