

# Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

Words and Music by  
ERIC IDLE

Freely

D13



C6



Cm6



G



Some things in life are bad, they can real - ly make you mad.

Am7



C/D



D7



G



C6



Cm6



Oth - er things just make you swear and curse. When you're chew-ing on life's gris - tle don't

G



E7



Am7



D7



D13



grum - ble, give a whis - tle, and this - 'll help things turn out for the best. And

Moderate tempo

G

Em

Am7

D7

G

Em



al - ways look on the bright side of life. (whistle)

Am7

D7

G

Em

Am7

D7



Al - ways look on the light bright side of life.

G

Em

Am7

D7

Am7

D7



(whistle) If life seems jol - ly rot - ten there's  
For life is quite ab - surd and

G

Em

Am7

D7



some - thing you've for - got - ten, and that's to laugh and smile and dance and  
death's the fi - nal word, you must al - ways face the cur - tain with a

G 3fr. Am7 5fr. D7 4fr. G 3fr. Em

sing. When you're feel - ing in the dumps, don't be sil - ly chumps, just  
bow. For - get a - bout your sin, give the au - di - ence a grin, en -

Am7 5fr. D7 4fr. D13 4fr.

purse your lips and whis - tle, that's the thing. And  
- joy it, it's your last chance a - ny - how. So

G 3fr. Em Em7 5fr. D7 4fr. G 3fr. Em

al - ways look on the bright side of death. (whistle)

Am7 5fr. D7 4fr. G 3fr. Em Am7 5fr. D7 4fr.

Just be - fore you draw your ter - min - al breath.

G 3fr.      Em      Am7 5fr.      D7 4fr.      Am7 5fr.      D7 4fr.

(whistle) Life's a piece of shit

G 3fr.      Em      Am7 5fr.      D7 4fr.      G 3fr.

when you look at it, life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true. You'll

Am7 5fr.      D7 4fr.      G 3fr.      Em

see it's all a show, keep 'em laugh - ing as you go, just re -

Am7 5fr.      D7 4fr.      D13 4fr.

- mem - ber that the last laugh is on you. And

G 3fr.    Em    Am7 5fr.    D7 4fr.    G 3fr.    Em

al - ways look on the bright side of life. (whistle)

Am7 5fr.    D7 4fr.    A    F#m    Bm7    E7

Al - ways look on the bright side of life.

A    F#m    Bm7    E7    repeat to fade

(whistle)

*Spoken ad lib. over fade:*

Come on guys, cheer up.

Worse things happen at sea, you know.

I mean, what have you got to lose?  
You know, you come from nothing,  
you're going back to nothing.  
What have you lost? Nothing!