

Crocodile rock (Tenor)

Composer

$\text{♩} = 150$

9

8

10 I re-mem - ber when rock was young — Me and Su - sie had so much fun

14 Hold-in' hands and skim-min' stones Had an old gold Che - vy and a

18 place on my own But the big - gest kick I e-ver got was doin'a

21 thing called the Croc-o-dile rock While the o - ther kids were rock - in'round the

24 clock we were hop - pin' and bop - pin' to the Croc-o-dile rock Well

27 Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some-thin' shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still

31 I ne-ver knew me a bet-ter time and I guess I ne - ver will

35 Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dres-ses tight and

39 Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out of the sight

This musical score is for the Tenor voice. It is written in common time with a key signature of three sharps (A major). The tempo is set at 150 BPM. The score is divided into ten measures, each starting with a measure number (8, 10, 14, 18, 21, 24, 27, 31, 35, 39) followed by a dashed line. The lyrics describe childhood memories of playing rock and roll, including mentions of Susie, Chevy, and a crocodile. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures.

43

La But the

51

years went by and the rock just died. Su - sie went and left us for some

54

fo-reign guy Long nights cry - in' by the re-cord ma - chine. drea -

57

- min' of my Che-vy and my old blue jeans. But they'll ne - ver kill the thrills we got

60

Bur-nin' up to the Croc-o-dile rock Lear-nin' fast as the weeks went past

64

We real-ly thought the Croc - o - dile rock would last Well

67

Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some - thin' shock - in' when your feet just can't keep still

70

I ne-ver knew me a bet-ter time and I guess I ne - ver will

75

Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dress-es tight and

79

Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out of the sight

83

La la

90

I re-mem - ber when rock was young Me and Su - sie had so much fun

Hold-in' hands and skim-min' stones Had an old gold Che - vy and a

place on my own But the big - gest kick I e-ver got was doin'a

thing called the Croc - o - dile rock While the o - ther kids were rock - in' round the

clock we were hop - pin' and bop - pin' to the Croc - o - dile rock Well

Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some - thin' shock - in' when your feet just can't keep still

I ne-ver knew me a bet-ter time and I guess I ne - ver will

Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dres-ses tight and

Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out of the sight

La la