

In the beginning
..... in nineteen-fifty-five
Man didn't know about a rock 'n' roll
An' all that jive
The white had the schmaltz
The black man had blues
No one knew what they was gonna do
But Tchaikovsky had the



He said, "Let there be sound"
There sound
"Let there be light"
There was light
"Let there drums"
There was drums
"Let be guitar"
There was guitar
Oh, let there be rock

And it came pass
That rock 'n' roll was born
And across the land, every rockin' band
Was blowing up a storm
And the man got famous
The businessmen got
And in bar, there was a superstar
With a seven year itch
There fifteen-million fingers
Learning how to
And you hear the fingers pickin'
And this is what had to say:
"Let there be, sound,, guitar"
Oh, let there be rock

One, in the club called "The Shaking Hand"
There was a 42 decibel rockin'
And the was good, and the music was loud
And the singer turned he said to the crowd:
"Let there be rock"

