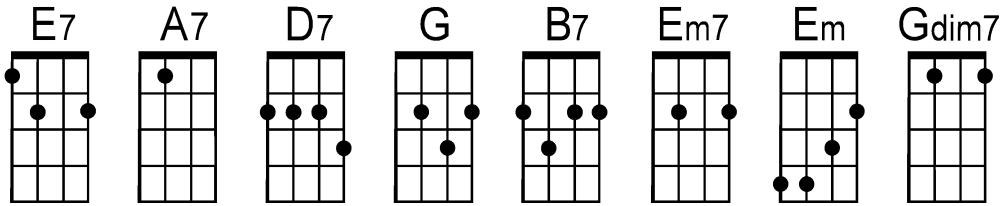


Sweet Georgia Brown

by Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard and Kenneth Casey (1925)



E7
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Geor-gia Brown

A7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has Sweet Geor-gia Brown

D7
They all sigh and wa-nna die for Sweet Geor-gia Brown

. G D7 G\ Em7\ B7\
I'll tell you just why you know I don't lie not much!

E7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

A7 B7
Since she came, why, it's a shame how she cools 'em down.

Em B7 Em B7
Fell-ers she can't get are fell-ers she ain't met

G E7 A7 D7 G B7
Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

Instrumental with kazoo same as lines 1-6 in the above verses.

Em B7 Em B7
Fell-ers she can't get are fell-ers she ain't met

G E7 A7 D7 G B7
Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

E7
All those tips the port-er slips to Sweet Geor-gia Brown

A7 B7
They buy clothes at fa-shion shows with one dol-lar down.

Em B7 Em B7
Oh boy, tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cats"

G E7 A7 D7 G\ Gdim7\ G\
Who's the mis-ter? 'taint her sis-ter, Sweet Geor-gia Brown