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 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Since she came, why, it’s a shame how she cools ‘em down.
D7 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Em . . . B7 . . . . . Em . . B7 . . .
Fell-ers she can’t get are fell-ers she ain’t met
Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

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

E7 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Em . . . B7 . . . . Em . . . B7 . . .
Fell-ers she can’t get are fell-ers she ain’t met
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 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
They buy clothes at fa-shion shows with one dol-lar down.
B7 .
Oh boy, tip your hats, oh joy, she’s the “cats”
D7 .