

Sweet Georgia Brown

Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

G#7

No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Geor-gia Brown—

C#7

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

F#7

They all sign— and wan-na die— For Sweet Geor-gia Brown— I'll tell— you just

BΔ C#-7 F#7 BΔ A#Ø7 D#7b9

why— you know— I don't lie Not much!

G#7

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

C#7

Since she came— why it's a shame how she colls'em down—

G#- A#Ø7 D#7b9 G#- C#-7 F#7

Fel - lers— she can't get— are fel - lers— she ain't met—

B7 A#7 A7 G#7 C#7 F#7 B6

Geor-gia claimed her Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown—