

Sweet Georgia Brown

Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

Ab7

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

Db7

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

Gb7

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

CbΔ

Db-7

Gb7

CbΔ

BbØ7 Eb7b9

why— you know— I don't lie Not much!

Ab7

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

Db7

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

Ab-

BbØ7

Eb7b9

Ab-

Db-7

Gb7

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

Cb7

Bb7

Bbb7

Ab7

Db7

Gb7

Cb6

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