

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens by Joan Whitney and Alex Kramer (1947)

*F*_(½) *F7*_(½) *Bb7*_(½) *F*_(½) *C7*_(½) *Cdim*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F*_(½)

slowly

*F*_(½) *Fdim7*_(½) *F* *Fdim7*_(½)
 One night farmer Brown was takin' the air,
F *Fdim7*_(½) *F7*
 locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care. But
*Bb7*_(½) *Bbadd6*_(½) *Bb7*
 down in the hen house, somethin' stirred . When he
*C*_(½) *Cdim*_(½) *Bb/C*_(½) *C7*_(hold)
 shouted, "Who's there?" this is what he heard. There

F *(Fdim7)* *F* *(Fdim7)* *F* *(Fdim7)* *F*_(½) *F7*_(½)
 ain't nobody here but us chickens, there ain't nobody here at all. So
Bb7 *(Bbadd6)* *Bb7* *(Bbadd6)* *F* *(Fdim7)* *F*_(½) *F7*_(½)
 calm yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us. We chickens
C7 *C7* *(C7#5)* *F*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F*_(½)
 tryin' to sleep, and you bust in, and hobble hobble hobble hobble with your chin. There

ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all. You're
 stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust. We
 chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in and hobble, hobble hobble hobble, it's a sin

F *F* *F* *F*
 Tomorrow is a busy day We got things to do, we got eggs to lay. We got
G *G7* *C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *Fdim7*_(½) *C7*_(¼) *C7#5*_(¼)
 chicks to feed and dirt to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch

Oh, there ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all. So
 quiet yourself, and stop that fuss. There ain't nobody here but us. Kindly
 point that gun the other way and hobble, hobble hobble off and hit the hay

*F*_(½) *F7*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *F*_(½) *D7*_(½)
 Hey, hey, boss man, what do ya say? It's easy pickins'
*G7*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F*_(½) *Fdim7*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F6*_(hold)
 Ain't nobody here but us chickens. Yeah