

Hey Jimmy Joe John Jim Jack

by Joe Livingston and Ray Evans (1961)

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{4}) G(\frac{1}{4}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{4}) G(\frac{1}{4}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{4}) G(\frac{1}{4}) C$
 There once was a ti ger, tiny little ti ger, playing with his ti ger toys
 $D7$ $D7$ $D7$ $G(\frac{1}{2}) G7(\frac{1}{2})$
 But his nursemaid made him so afraid, he didn't dare make a noise
 $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{4}) G(\frac{1}{4}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{4}) G(\frac{1}{4}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $C7(\frac{1}{2}) F$
 What happened to the ti ger, tiny little ti ger, who never learned to roar?
 $C(\frac{1}{2}) Dm7(\frac{1}{2}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $Dm7(\frac{1}{2}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2}) C(\frac{1}{2})$ $C7(\frac{1}{2})$
 He's just a mat, stretched out flat, on somebody's bedroom floor. What we're sayin' is

F F C C
 "Hey Jimmy Joe John Jim Jack, even little tigers lose their knack
 G C F $Am7$ $F(\frac{1}{2}) G(\frac{1}{2})$
 When somebody twice their size, can't see the world through child ren's
 $C F(\frac{1}{2}) G7(\frac{1}{2}) C F(\frac{1}{2}) G7(\frac{1}{2})$
 eyes"

There once was a beagle, happy little beagle, following his tail around
 But his mother said, go straight to bed, and don't make a single sound
 What happened to the beagle, happy little beagle, who never learned to bay?
 Some burglars came, and to his shame, he turned tail and ran away

What we're saying is "Hey Jimmy Joe John Jim Jack, even little beagles lose their knack
 When somebody twice their size, can't see the world through children's eyes"

There once was a bunny, fluffy little bunny, through the piney woods she'd roam
 But her father cried, come back inside, a bunny belongs at home
 What happened to the bunny, fluffy little bunny, who never learned to hop?
 Because the bunny, couldn't hop, she hangs in a butcher shop . What we're saying is

"Hey Jimmy Joe John Jim Jack, even little bunnies lose their knack
 When somebody twice their size, can't see the world through children's eyes"

F $F6$ F $F6$
 Don't do this don't do that you might as well just be a statue, that's how
 $F F6 F6 F$
 children lose their spark. But if
 $C C6 C C6$
 grown ups would take part in things, that children have their heart in, you'd
 $C C6 C C$
 never end up hiding in the dark What we're say is

F F C C
 "Hey Jimmy Joe John Jim Jack, even little tigers lose their knack
 $G C Am7 F(\frac{1}{2}) G(\frac{1}{2}) C C$
 When somebody twice their size, can't see the world through child ren's eyes