In a Shanty in Old Shanty Town by Little Jack Little

and John Siras and lyrics by Joe Young (1932)

```
C7
                       F_{(1)} C7<sub>(1)</sub> Cm7<sub>(1)</sub> D7
I'm up in the world, But I'd give the
   Gm_{(1)} D7_{(1)} Dm7_{(1)} E7 F
          where I
To be
                      used to be:
  C7
           C7
                         F_{(1)} C7_{(1)} Cm7_{(1)} D7
A heavenly nest, Where I rest the
                                           best.
       Dm
                     E7
                             Am_{(2)} Adim7_{(1)} C7
Means more than the world to me.
```

```
F A7/E D7 D7

It's only a shanty in old Shanty Town, G7 F#9 G9 G

The roof is so slanty it touches the ground; but my C7_{(2)} G7/D_{(1)} C7 F_{(1)} Bb6_{(1)} Db7_{(1)} F_{(2)} D7_{(1)} tumbled down shack, by an old rail road track, Like a G7_{(1)} F_{(1)} Bm_{(1)} Em7 C9 C7

Mil lionaire's mansion, is calling me back.
```

```
F A7/E D7 D7 D7 I'd give up a palace, if I were a king; G7 F\#9 G9 G It's more than a palace, it's my ev'ry thing. There's a <math>Bb_{(1)} Edim7_{(1)} Bb_{(1)} Bbm6 F_{(2)} A7_{(1)} D7 queen wait ing there with a silvery crown, Gm C7 F_{(2)} Fdim7_{(1)} C7 In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town.
```

```
Gm C7 F_{(2)} A_{(1)} D7 In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town. Gm C7 F_{(2)} Bbdim7_{(1)} F In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town.
```