

Mack the Knife

lyrics by Bertolt Brecht (German) and Marc Blitzstein
(English), music by Kurt Weill (1928)

Bb Bb Cm Cm(½) Cm7(½)
Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he
F7 F7 Bb Bb
keeps them pearly white
Gm Gm(½) Gm7(½) Cm7 Cm(½) Cm7(½)
Just a jackknife has old Mac Heath dear, and he
Cm7 F7 Bb Bb(½) Fdim7(¼) F7(¼)
keeps it out of sight.

When the shark bites with his teeth dear,
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear,
So there's never a trace of red

Sunday morning on the sidewalk,
Lies a body oozing life
And some one's creeping around the corner,
Could that some one be Mack the knife?

From a tug boat on the river
A cement bag's dropping down
The cement's just for the weight dear,
Five'll get you ten ol' Macky's back in town

Louis Miller disappeared dear,
After drawing all his cash
And old MacHeath spends like a sailor -
Did our boy do something rash?

Suky Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Well, the line forms on the right girls,
Now that Macky's back in town!