

Sweet Georgia Brown

words and music by Ben Berne, Maceo Pinkard, and Kenneth Casey (1925)

D7 *D7* *D7* *Ab7(b5)*
 No gal made has got a shade, on Sweet Georgia Brown,
G7 *G7* *G7* *Db7(b5)*
 Two left feet, oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown!
C7 *C7* *C7* *C9*
 They all sigh, and want to die, for Sweet Georgia Brown!

F(½) *Gm7(½)* *C7#5* *F(½)* *Em(b5(½))* *A7b9*
 I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie, not much:

D7 *D7* *D7* *Ab7(b5)*
 It's been said She knocks 'em dead, When she lands in town!
G7 *G7* *G7* *G7* *A7*
 Since she came, why it's a shame, How she cools them down!

Dm *Ddim(½)* *A7(½)* *Dm* *Ddim(½)* *A7(½)*
 Fellows she can't get are fellows she ain't met!

F7 *E7* *Eb7* *D7* *G7* *C7* *F* *A7* or *F7* *E7* *Eb7* *D7*
 Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,
G7 *C7* *F*
 Sweet Georgia Brown!

All those gifts some courtiers give, to Sweet Georgia Brown,
 They buy clothes at fashion shows, with one dollar down,
 Oh, boy! Tip your hat!
 Oh, joy! She's the cat!
 Who's that, Mister? 'Tain't a sister!
 Sweet Georgia Brown