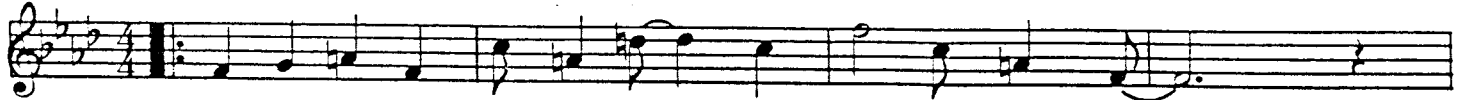


Sweet Georgia Brown

Words and Music by Ben Bernie,
Maceo Pinkard and Kenneth Casey

F7



No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown,
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town;

Bb7



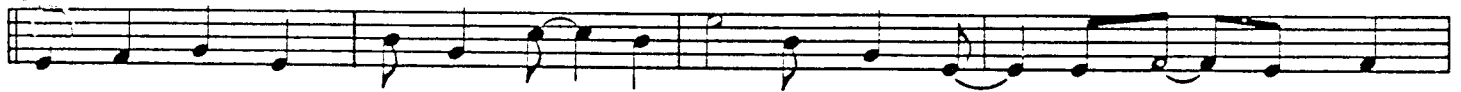
Two left feet, but oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown,
Since she came, why, it's a shame how she cools 'em down,

1.

E7

Bb-7

Eb7



They all sigh and wan-na die for Sweet Georgia Brown, I'll tell you just

Ab⁶

Bb-7

Eb7

Ab⁶

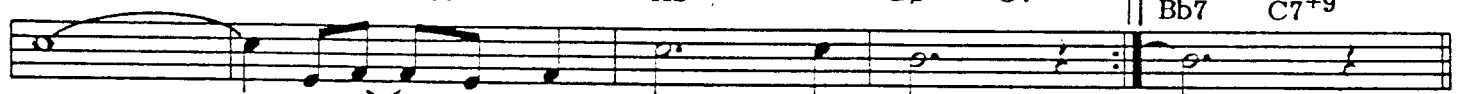
GØ

C7+9

2.

Bb7

C7+9



why, you know I don't lie, not much!

F-7

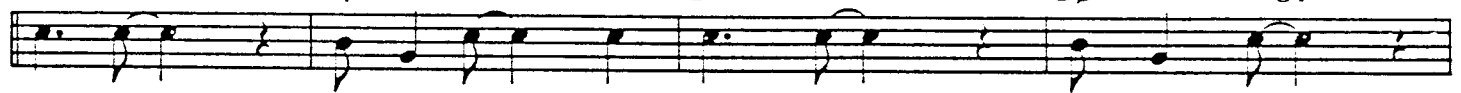
GØ

C7b9

F-7

GØ

C7



fel-lers she can't get are fel-lers she ain't met,

Ab7

G7

Gb7

F7

Bb7

Eb7

Ab⁶

C7+9



Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown.