


Sweet Georgia Brown


Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

E^b7



No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Geor-gia Brown—

A^b7




Two left feet— but oh so neat— has Sweet Geor-gia Brown—

D^b7




They all sign— and wan-na die— For Sweet Geor-gia Brown— I'll tell— you just

G^bΔ **A^b-7** **D^b7** **G^bΔ** **F[∅]7** **B^b7^b9**



why— you know— I don't lie Not much!

E^b7



It's been said— she knocks 'em dead— when she lands in town—

A^b7




Since she came— why it's a shame how she colls 'em down—

E^b- **F[∅]7** **B^b7^b9** **E^b-** **A^b-7** **D^b7**



Fel - lers— she can't get— are fel - lers— she ain't met—

G^b7 **F7** **F^b7** **E^b7** **A^b7** **D^b7** **G^b6**



Geor-gia claimed her Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown—