

Sweet Georgia Brown

Words & Music by Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey (1925?)

Recorded by Louis Armstrong, 1949

E7
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown;

A7
Two left feet but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown;

G D7 G B7
I'll tell you why, you know I don't lie...much.

E7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town;

A7
Since she came, why it's a shame how she coos 'em down.

Em B7 Em B7
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met.

G G/F# Bm7-5 E7 A7 D7 G
Georgia claimed her, Gergia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown.

E7 Bm7-5 E7 Cdim E7 Bm7-5 E7
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown;

A7 Em7 A7 Cdim A7 Em7 A7
Two left feet but oh so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

D Am7 D9 Am7 D Am7 D7
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown;;

D7/F# G G/F# D7 D7+5 G G/F# B7
I'll tell you just why, you know i don't lie, not much!

E7 Bm7-5 E7 Cdim E7 Bm7-5 E7
All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown;;

A7 Em7 A7 Cdim A7 Em7 A7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down,

Em B+ B7 B7/F# Em B+ B7 B7/F
Oh boy tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cat's"

G G/F# Bm7-5 E7 A7 D7 G
Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister -- Sweet Georgia Brown.