

Sweet Georgia Brown

Bernie/Pinkard/Casey
arr. David Webber

C7 / B7 / B \flat 7 / A7 / D7 / G7 / C / E7 /

♩ = 120

A7 /

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

D7 /

Two left feet but oh so neat is Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

G7 /

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Geor-gia Brown. I'll tell you just

C / / / G7 / / / C / / / Bm7 / E7 /

why. You know I don't lie. Well no not much.

Sweet Georgia Brown page 2

A7 /










It's been said she knocks 'em dead_ when she lands in town____
 All those tips the por - ter slips_ to Sweet Geor - gia Brown____

D7 /












Since she came why it's a shame_ how she cools 'em down____
 They buy clothes at fash - ion shows_ with one dol - lar down____

Am / / / / Dm / E7 / Am / / / / Bm7 / E7 /


Fel - lers_ she can't get_ are fel - lers_ she ain't met_
 Oh boy!_ Tip your hats,_ Oh joy!_ She's the cat!_

C7 / B7 / Bb7 / A7 / D7 / G7 / C / E7 /


Geor - gia claimed her, Geor - gia named her Sweet Geor - gia Brown____
 Who's that mis - ter? T'aint her sis - ter. Sweet Geor - gia Brown____

C G7 C

