

Sweet Georgia Brown

Bernie/Pinkard

E7 E7 A7



No gal made has got a shade — on Sweet Geor-gia Brown. — Two left feet but oh so neat — is

A7 D7 D7 G6



Sweet Geor-gia Brown — They all sigh and wanna die — for Sweet Geor-gia Brown. — I'll tell — you just why, —

A_{mi}7 D7 G6 F#_{mi}7(b5) B7(b9) E7



— you know — I don't lie, not much! It's been said she knocks them dead — when she lands in town. —

E7 A7 A7 B7 E_{mi} F#_{mi}7(b5) B7



— Since she came why it's a shame — how she cools 'em down — Fel - lers — she can't get — are

E_{mi} F#_{mi}7(b5) B7 G7 F#7 F7 E7 A7 D7 G6 (B7)



fel - lers — she ain't met. — Geor-gia claimed — her, Geor-gia named — her Sweet Geor-gia Brown —

OUTRO: repeat last 4 bars, last 2 half t