


Sweet Georgia Brown

C⁷ F⁷



No gal made has got a shade on sweet Geor-gia Brown___ Two left feet, oh.

6 Bb⁷



___ so neat has sweet Geor-gia Brown___ They all sigh, and want to die for

11 Eb Bb⁷ Eb



Sweet Geor-gia Brown___ I'll tell_you just why___ You know I don't lie___ Well

16 Dm⁷ G C⁷




not much It's been said sheknocks 'em dead when she lands in town___
All those gifts thosecourt - ers give to sweet Geor-gia Brown___

21 F⁷ G⁷




Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools them down___ well
They buy clothes at fash-ion shows with one dol - lar down,___ well

25 Cm G⁷ Cm G⁷



fel - las___ she can't get___ Must be fellas she ain't met___
oh boy, - tip your hat___ Oh, joy___ she's the cat___

29 Eb D⁷ Db⁷ C⁷ F⁷ Bb⁷ Eb



Geor - gia claimed her Geor - gia named her sweet Geor-gia Brown.
Who's that mis - ter 'Tain't___ a sis - ter Sweet Geor-gia Brown.