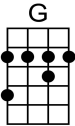
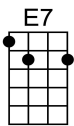
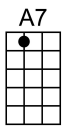
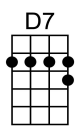
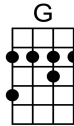
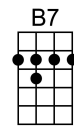
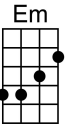
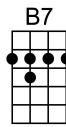
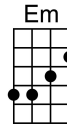
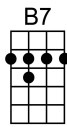


Sweet Georgia Brown

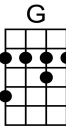
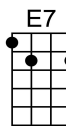
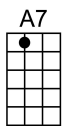
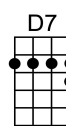
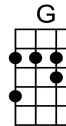
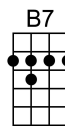
By Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey (1925)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Swing Rhythm – INTRO:  / / /  / / /  /  /  /  /

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She just got here yes-ter-day. Things are hot here now they say,

 / / /  / / /  /  /  /  /

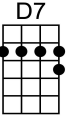
Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown! Oh!

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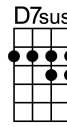
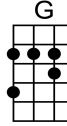
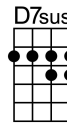
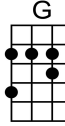
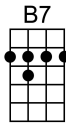
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Geor - gia Brown,

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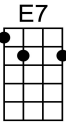
Two left feet but, oh so neat is Sweet Geor - gia Brown;

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They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Geor - gia Brown,

 /  / / / / / /  /  / / / /  / / / /

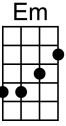
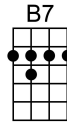
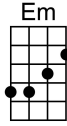
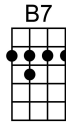
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, not much!

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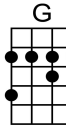
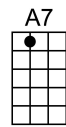
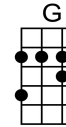
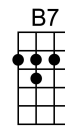
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town;

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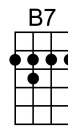
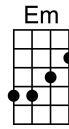
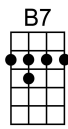
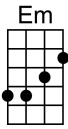
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down,

 / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /

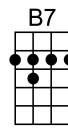
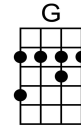
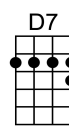
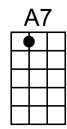
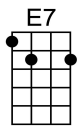
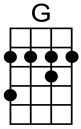
Fel - las she can't get, are fel - las she ain't met!

 / / /  / / /  /  /  /  /

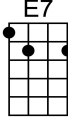
Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown! Oh!



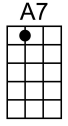
There's a big change in town. Gals are jealous, there's no doubt,



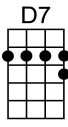
Still the fel-la's rave a-bout sweet, Sweet Georg-ia Brown! Oh!



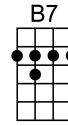
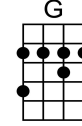
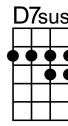
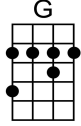
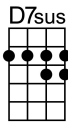
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Geor-gia Brown,



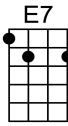
Two left feet but, oh so neat is Sweet Geor-gia Brown;



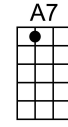
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Geor-gia Brown,



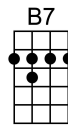
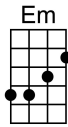
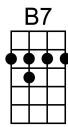
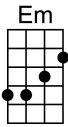
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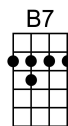
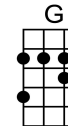
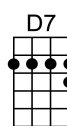
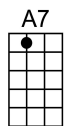
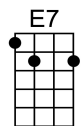
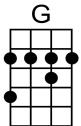
All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Geor-gia Brown,



They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dol-lar down,



Oh boy, tip your hats! Oh joy, she's the "Cat's"!



Who's that, mister? 'Tain't your sis-ter! Sweet Geor-gia Brown! (Oh!)