

## Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

1946 - Louis Jordan/Alex Kramer/Joan Whitney

G  
One night farmer Brown was taking the air.  
G7  
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care  
C  
Down in the henhouse, something stirred.  
G D7// D7//  
When he shouted: "Who's there!?! " this is what he heard:  
  
G Edim7-G  
There ain't nobody here but us chickens.  
G7  
There ain't nobody here at all.  
C  
So calm yourself, and stop your fuss.  
G  
There ain't nobody here but us.  
D7  
We chickens tryin' to sleep, and you butt in.  
G D7 G  
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your chin.  
  
G Edim7-G  
There ain't nobody here but us chickens.  
G7  
There ain't nobody here at all.  
C  
You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground.  
G  
You're kicking up an awful dust.  
D7  
We chickens tryin' to sleep, and you butt in.  
G D7 G  
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin.  
  
G  
To-morrow is a busy day.  
G7  
We got things to do. We got, eggs to lay.

A7  
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.  
D7// D7//  
It takes a lot of sittin' getting' chicks to hatch.

G Edim7-G  
There ain't nobody here but us chickens.  
G7  
There ain't nobody here at all.

C  
So quiet your self, and stop your fuss.

G  
There ain't nobody here but us.  
D7  
Kindly point that gun the other way,  
G D7 G  
And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

G  
To-morrow is a busy day.  
G7  
We got things to do. We got, eggs to lay.

A7  
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.  
D7// D7//  
It takes a lot of sittin' getting' chicks to hatch.

G Edim7-G  
There ain't nobody here but us chickens.  
G7  
There ain't nobody here at all.

C  
So quiet your self, and stop your fuss.

G  
There ain't nobody here but us.  
D7  
Kindly point that gun the other way,  
G D7 G  
And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

G C7 G  
Hey, Farmer Brown, what do ya say? It's easy pickins.

SLOWING  
D7// G//

There ain't nobody here but us chickens