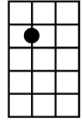


SING A

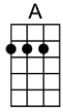
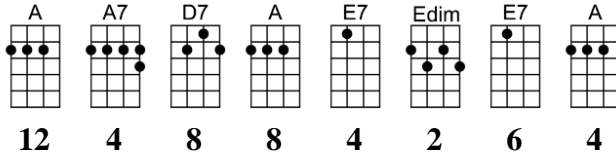


AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS_(BAR)

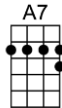
4/4 1...2...1234

-Alex Kramer/Joan Whitney

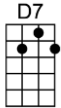
Intro:



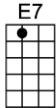
One night farmer Brown was takin' the air



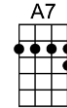
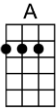
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care



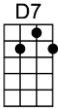
Down in the hen house, somethin' stirred.



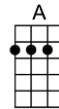
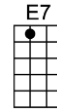
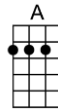
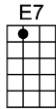
When he shouted, "Who's there?" This is what he heard



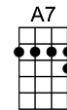
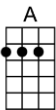
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all



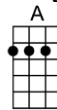
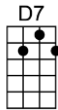
So, calm yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us



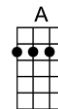
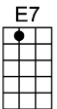
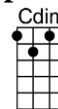
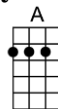
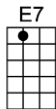
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin"



"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

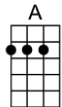


You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust

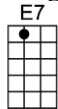
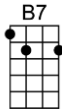


We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble it's a sin"

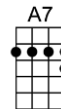
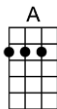
p.2. Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens



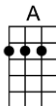
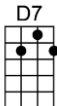
“To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay



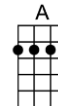
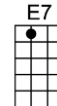
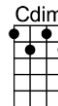
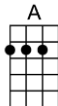
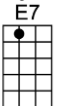
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch”



“There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

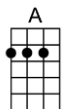


So, quiet yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

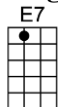
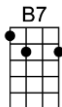


Kindly point that gun the other way, and hobble, hobble, hobble off, and hit the hay”

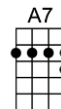
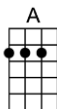
Interlude: Chords to refrain (“There ain't nobody here.....)



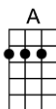
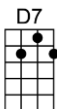
“To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay



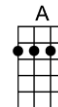
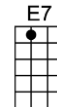
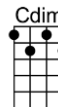
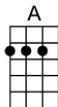
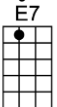
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch”



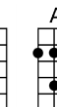
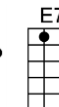
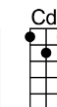
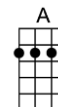
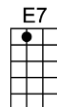
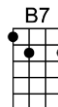
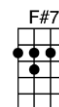
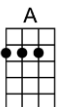
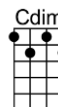
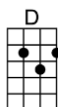
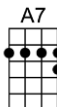
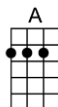
“There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all



So, quiet yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us



Kindly point that gun the other way, and hobble, hobble, hobble off, and hit the hay”



“Hey, hey, boss man, what do ya say? It's easy pickin's. Ain't nobody here but us chickens”

AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS

4/4 1...2...1234

-Alex Kramer/Joan Whitney

Intro: A A7 D7 A E7 Edim E7 A
12 4 8 8 4 2 6 4

A
One night farmer Brown was takin' the air

A7
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care

D7
Down in the hen house, somethin' stirred.

E7
When he shouted, "Who's there?" This is what he heard

A A7
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

D7 A
So, calm yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

E7 A Cdim E7 A
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin"

A A7
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

D7 A
You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust

E7 A Cdim E7 A
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble it's a sin"

A
"To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay

B7 E7
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch"

p.2. Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

A **A7**
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

D7 **A**
So, quiet yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

E7 **A** **Cdim** **E7** **A**
Kindly point that gun the other way, and hobble, hobble, hobble off, and hit the hay"

A
"To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay

B7 **E7**
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch"

A **A7**
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

D7 **A**
So, quiet yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

E7 **A** **Cdim** **E7** **A**
Kindly point that gun the other way, and hobble, hobble, hobble off, and hit the hay"

A **A7** **D** **Cdim** **A** **F#7**
"Hey, hey, boss man, what do ya say? It's easy pickin's.

B7 **E7** **A** **Cdim** **E7** **A9**
Ain't nobody here but us chickens"