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

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

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

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

A
“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”
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