CONEY ISLAND WASHBOARD

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

Verse:

Down by the beach       lived the sweetest little peach

And I must say           she just had the cutest way

Playing a chord up-on a wash-board

The folks would gather 'round, from everywhere in town, just to hear her play.

Coney Island washboard she would play

You could hear her on the boardwalk every day

Soap suds all around, little bubbles on the ground

Rub-a-dub-a-dub in her little tub, all those tunes she found
p.2 Coney Island Washboard

Little thimbles on her fingers made the noise

She played "Charleston" on the laundry for the boys

She could rag a tune right through the knees of a brand new pair of blue denim jeans

Oh Coney Island washboard rounde-lay.

She could rag a tune right through the knees of a brand new pair of blue denim jeans

Oh Coney Island washboard rounde-lay.
CONEY ISLAND WASHBOARD
4/4 1...2...1234

Verse:

F    Fdim    C#7    F    C7    F    C7
Down by the beach        lived the sweetest little peach

F    Fdim    C#7    F    C7    F
And I must say        she just had the cutest way

Adim    Gm    D7    Gm
Playing a chord up-on a wash-board

G7                                                                                       C7     Gm7        C7
The folks would gather 'round, from everywhere in town, just to hear her play.

F                                                          D7
Coney Island washboard she would play

G7
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day

C7                                    F    D7
Soap suds all around, little bubbles on the ground

G7                                         C7
Rub-a-dub-a-dub in her little tub, all those tunes she found

F                                                          D7
Little thimbles on her fingers made the noise

G7
She played "Charleston" on the laundry for the boys

C#7                                    F    A7    D7    D7+
She could rag a tune right through the knees of a brand new pair of blue denim jeans

G7                                         C7            F
Oh Coney Island washboard rounde-lay.

C#7                                    F    A7    D7    D7+
She could rag a tune right through the knees of a brand new pair of blue denim jeans

G7                                         C7            F    C#7            F
Oh Coney Island washboard rounde-lay.