

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

Written by Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer

Arranged by Darmon Meader

for NEW YORK VOICES

Jump Swing

$\text{♩} = 175$

There's no - bo - dy loose not a tur - key or a goose,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

no sheep, no ducks, no cows, no pigs, on - ly two lit - tle roos - ters an' a

The second system of musical notation, continuing the piano accompaniment and melody. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

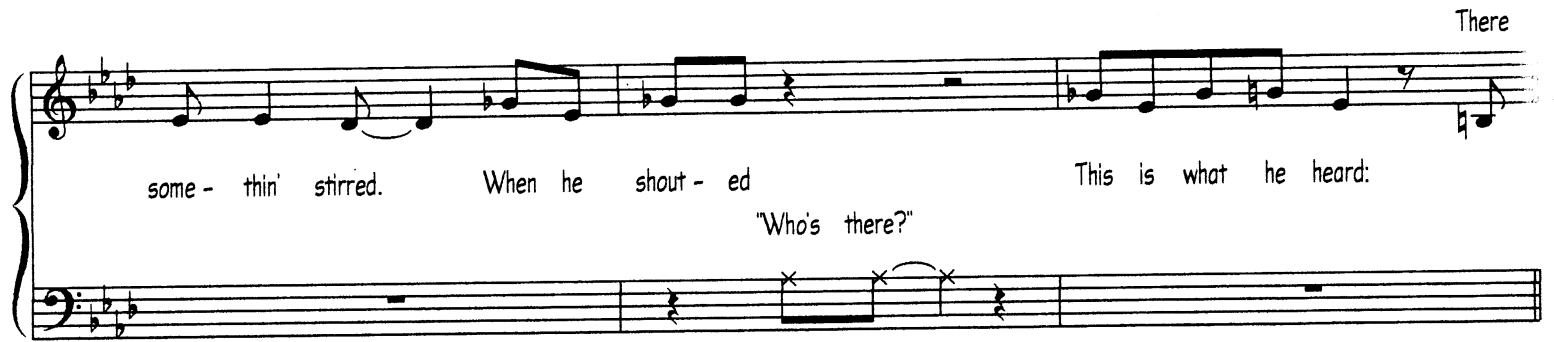
coup - le a chicks One night, far - mer Brown was ta - kin' the air.

The third system of musical notation. It includes measure numbers 9, 17, and 7 in circles above the staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Locked up the barn - yard with the great - est of care. Down in the hen - house,

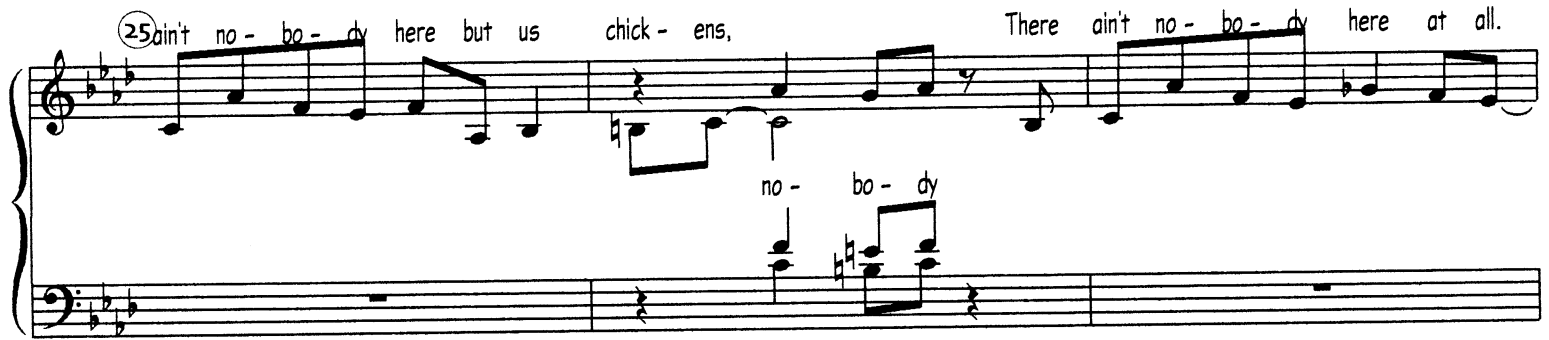
The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

There



some - thin' stirred. When he shout - ed This is what he heard: "Who's there?"

25 ain't no - bo - dy here but us chick - ens, There ain't no - bo - dy here at all.



no - bo - dy no - bo - dy

So quiet your - self, and stop that fuss, there



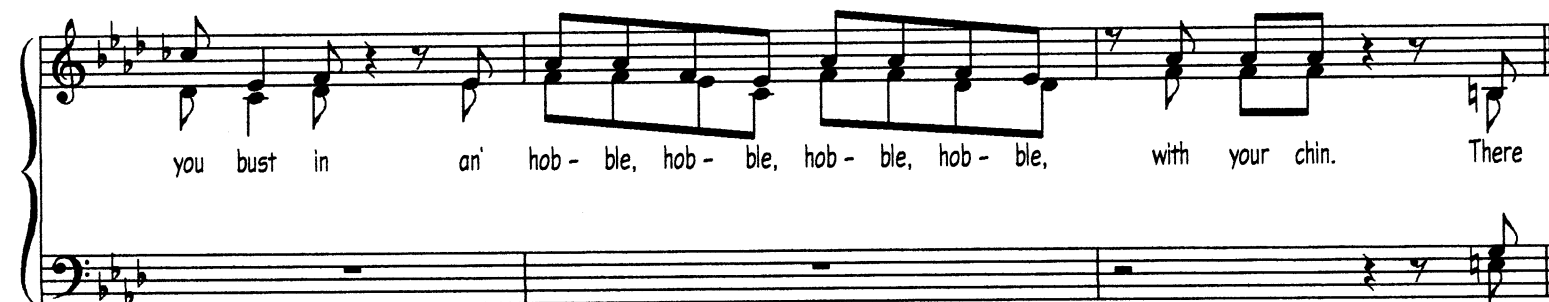
no - bo - dy at all hush fuss

ain't no - bo - dy here but us.



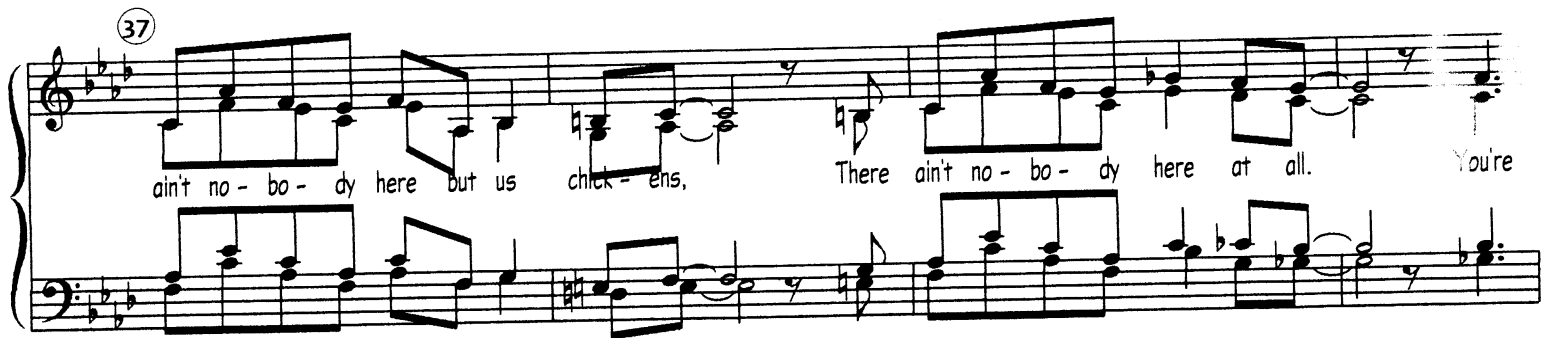
We chick - ens try'n to sleep and

you bust in an' hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, with your chin. There



on - ly us on - ly us

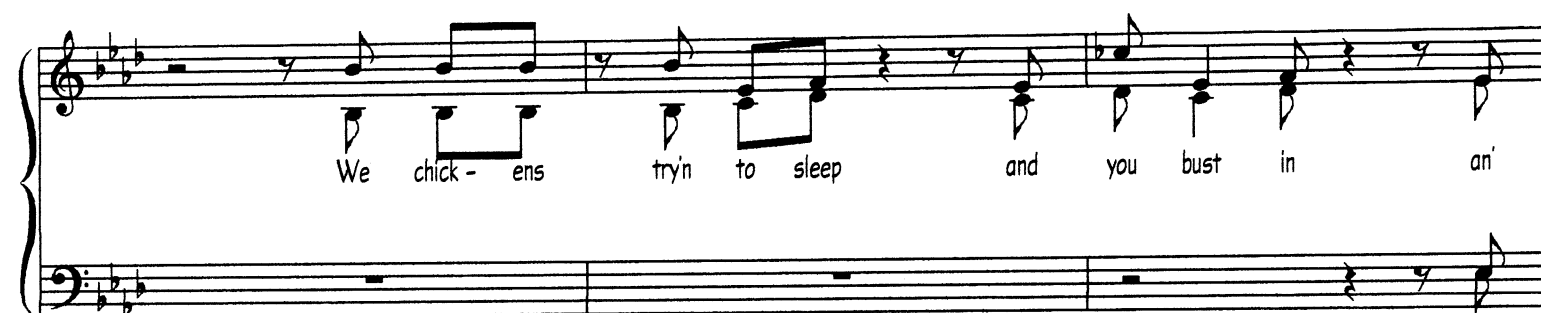
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ain't no - bo - dy here but us chick - ens, There ain't no - bo - dy here at all. You're

stomp - in a - round, and shak - in the ground, an' kick - in' up an aw - ful fuss.

We chick - ens try'n to sleep and you bust in an'



hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, it's a sin. To - mor - row is a -

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bu - sy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay we got ground



hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble, it's a sin. To - mor - row is a -

Vocals

to dig an' worms to scratch, it takes a lot - ta set - tin' get - tin'

(57)

chicks to hatch. There ain't no - bo - dy here but us chick - ens, There

ain't no - bo - dy here at all. So qui - et your - self, and stop that fuss, there

ain't no - bo - dy here but us. Kind - ly point that gun the o - ther way an'

(69) 12 (81)

hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble off an' hit the hay. ev - 'ry - bo - dy

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Vocals

out o' the barn where no farm - er's gon - na do ya' no harm let's go!

ev - 'ry - bo - dy out o' the shed where the farm - er's go - in'

out - ta his head you got - ta go, you got - ta run, got - ta go, run, go,

93
The man is look - in' for a meal. lit - tle chick - en farm -

er's run - nin' at you with a gun in his hand fin - ger lick - in' you could be

look - in' at a meet - in' with a fry - in pan with a side of mashed po - ta - toes, and a

gob - let of wine, y' be scrump - tious, an' tas - ty, an' sweet,

you're look - in' good e - nough to eat! Hey, farm - er! Find

a - no - ther crit - ter for your ho - li - day dish. Look farm - er! Why don't you

try a lit - tle ba - con or a buck - et o fish We ain't lay - in' no eggs with a gun

in our face, so take your rif- le an' shuf- fle on out a this place, get lost! leave

us chicks a- lone! To- mor- row is a- bu- sy day, we got things to- mor- row

to do, we got eggs to lay we got ground to dig an' worms things to do,

to scratch, it takes a lot- ta set- tin' get- tin' chicks to hatch. ain't

no- bo- dy here but us chick- ens, ain't no- bo- dy here at all. So

qui - et your - self, and stop that fuss, there ain't no - bo - dy here but us. Kind - ly

point that gun the o - ther way an' hob - ble, hob - ble, hob - ble off an' hit the hay.

There's no - bo - dy loose not a tur - key or a goose,

no sheep, no ducks, no cows, no pigs, so get back farm - er,

we're just a coup - le a chicks Yeah!