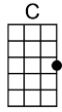
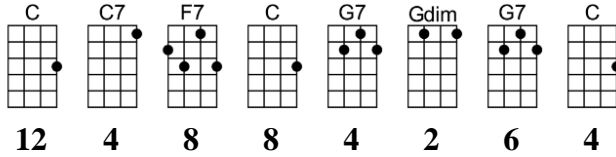


AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS

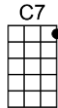
4/4 1...2...1234

-Alex Kramer/Joan Whitney

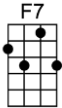
Intro:



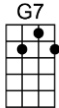
One night farmer Brown was takin' the air



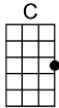
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care



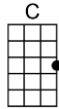
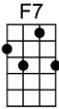
Down in the hen house, somethin' stirred.



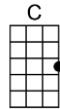
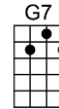
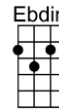
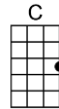
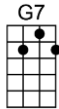
When he shouted, "Who's there?" This is what he heard



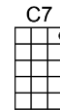
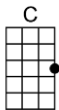
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all



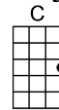
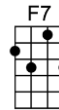
So, calm yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us



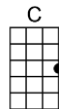
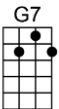
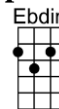
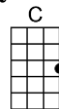
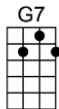
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin"



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

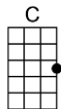


You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust

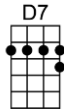


We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble it's a sin"

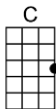
p.2. Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens



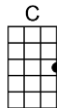
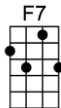
"To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay



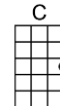
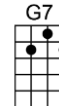
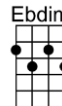
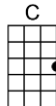
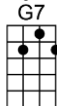
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch"



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

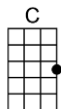


So, quiet yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

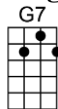
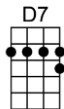


Kindly point that gun the other way, and hobble, hobble, hobble off, and hit the hay"

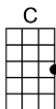
Interlude: Chords to refrain ("There ain't nobody here.....)



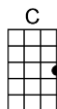
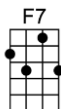
"To-morrow is a busy day, we got things to do, we got eggs to lay



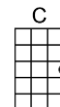
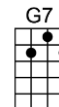
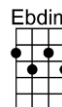
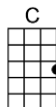
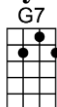
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin', gettin' chicks to hatch"



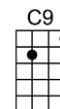
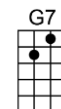
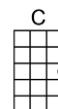
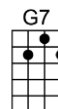
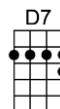
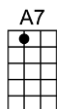
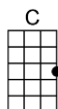
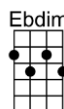
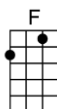
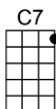
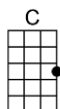
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all



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: C C7 F7 C G7 Gdim G7 C
12 4 8 8 4 2 6 4

C
One night farmer Brown was takin' the air

C7
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care

F7
Down in the hen house, somethin' stirred.

G7
When he shouted, "Who's there?" This is what he heard

C C7
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

F7 C
So, calm yourself, and stop that fuss, there ain't nobody here but us

G7 C Ebdim G7 C
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin"

C C7
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all

F7 C
You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust

G7 C Ebdim G7 C
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in, and hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble it's a sin"

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

D7 G7
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

C

C7

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

F7

C

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

G7

C

Ebdim

G7

C

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

C

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

D7

G7

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

C

C7

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

F7

C

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

G7

C

Ebdim

G7

C

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

C

C7

F

Ebdim

C

A7

“Hey, hey, boss man, what do ya say? It's easy pickin's.

D7

G7

C

Ebdim

G7

C9

Ain't nobody here but us chickens”