

**Sugaree - Garcia/Hunter**

B E  
When they come to take you down  
B E  
When they bring that wagon 'round  
B E  
When they come to call on you  
B E  
And drag your poor body down

F#m C#m  
Just one thing I ask of you,  
A E  
Just one thing for me  
B C#m  
Please forget you knew my name,  
A E  
My darling Sugaree

B E  
Shake it, shake it sugaree,  
C#m A E  
Just don't tell them that you know me  
B E  
Shake it, shake it sugaree,  
C#m A E  
Just don't tell them that you know me  
B  
|. . . .| . . . .| (x12, short)

You thought you was the cool fool  
Never could do no wrong  
You had everything sewed up tight.  
How come you lay awake all night long?

Chorus  
|. . . .| . . . .| (x24, long)

Well in spite of all you gained  
You still have to stand out in the pouring rain  
One last voice is calling you  
And I guess it's time you go

Chorus  
|. . . .| . . . .| (x4, long)

Well shake it up now Sugaree,  
I'll meet you at the jubilee  
And if that jubilee don't come,  
Maybe I'll meet you on the run

The very last time only

C#m A E B  
Just don't tell them that you know-oh me (x2)