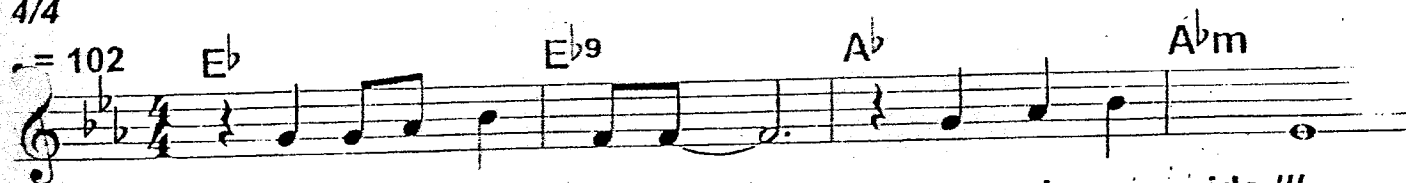


# Rockin' Chair

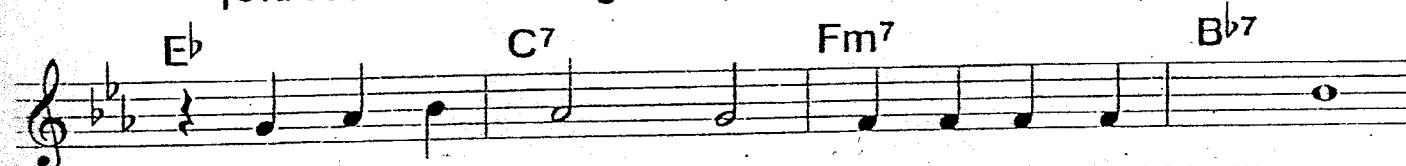
Mildred Bailey;  
c. Hoagy Carmichael, 19

4/4

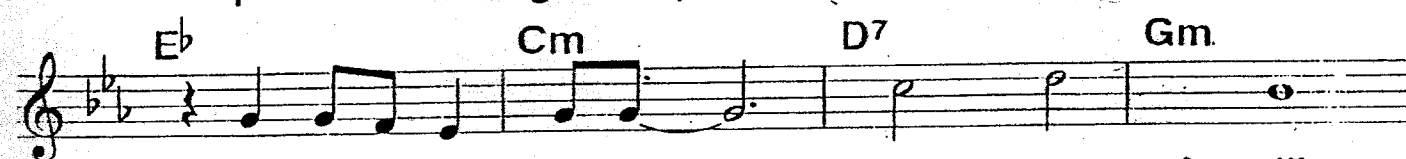
♩ = 102



|Old rockin' chair's got me,|| cane by my side.///



|Fetch me that gin/ son,/ 'fore I tan your hide.///



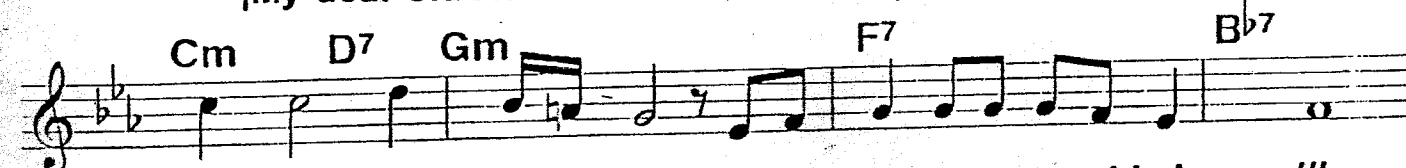
| Can't get from this cabin.// goin' no-/ where.///



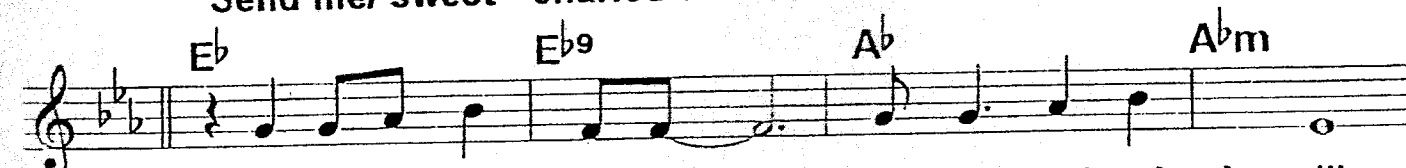
|Just sit me here grabbin'/ at the flies 'round this rockin' chair.///



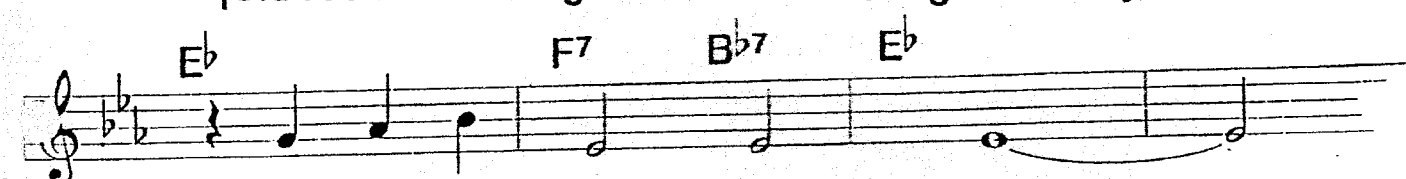
|My dear old Aunt Harriot// |In heaven she be.///



Send me/ sweet chariot/ for the end of the trouble I see.///



|Old rockin' chair gets me|| Judgement Day is here.///



|Chained to my rock-/in'/ chair./// ///