

VOCAL DUET

Swing Rhythm

In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town

(Keyboard) Keyboard

B \flat B \flat \circ 7 F7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm7 Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm7 Cm7 F7

8 B \flat D7 G7

on - ly a shan - ty in old shan - ty town. The
give up a pal - ace, if I were a queen. It's

12 C7 B7(#9) C7 1.

roof is so slan - ty, it touch - es the ground. But my
more than a pal - ace, it's my ev - 'ry

16 F F7 B \flat G7

tum - ble - down shack, by an old rail - road track, like a

20 C7 F7

mil - lion - aire's man - sion, is call - ing me back. I'd

24 2. E \flat E \flat m B \flat

dream. There's a king wait - ing there with a sil - ver - y

28 G7 Cm F7 B \flat B \flat 7 (Keyboard)

crown in a shan - ty in old shan - ty - town.

33 E \flat G7 C7 Fm B \flat 7

(M) There's a

2
37

E♭ G7 C7

shan-ty in the town on a lit-tle plot of ground with the green grass grow-in' all a-

40

F7 E7(#9) F7

round, all a-round. The roof's so worn, so bad-ly torn till it tum-bled to the

44

B♭ B♭7

ground. Just a tum - ble-down shack and it's built way back a-bout

47

E♭ C7 F7

twen-ty - five feet from the rail-road track. Ling-ers on my mind most

50

B♭7

all the time, keeps call-ing me back to my lit - tle old shack. I'd

53

E♭ G7 C7

be just as sas-sy as Hai-le Se-las-sie, if I were king, would-n't mean a thing. Put my

57

F7 E7(#9) F7

boots on tall, read the writ-in' on the wall, and it would-n't mean a thing, not a

60

A♭ A♭m

dog-gone thing. There's a queen wait-ing there in a rock-in' chair, just

63

E♭ C7 Fm

blow-in' her top on Gat-ors beer. Look-in' all a-round, and I'm

66

B♭7 E♭ (Keyboard)

truck-in' on down, 'cause I'm glad to get back to my shan-ty town. —

