

VOCAL DUET

Swing Rhythm

## In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town

(Keyboard)

B♭ B♭7 F7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7

Keyboard

(F) It's

8 B♭ 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 more 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♭ 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♭ E♭m B♭

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

28 G7 Cm F7 B♭ B♭7 (Keyboard)

crown in a shanty in old shanty - town. \_\_\_\_\_

33 E♭ G7 C7 Fm B♭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.

3

69 F A7 D7

73 G7 F#7(#9) G7

(M) There's a

77 D°7 Bbm F D7 Gm

(F) in a shan - ty

queen wait-ing there with a sil - ver - y crown

82 — in old shan-ty town, shan-ty town. In a shan-ty in old shan-ty

87 F (Keyboard) F#°7 F°7 Gm C7 F

town.