


Shortnin' Bread


Traditional Kid's tune

D VERSES



1. Three lit - tle child - ren, layin' in the bed.
2. When those child - ren, layin' in the bed,
3. Put on the skil - et. Put on the lid.
4. I snuck to the kit - chen, picked up the lid,
5. Got caught with the skillet. Got caught with the lid.

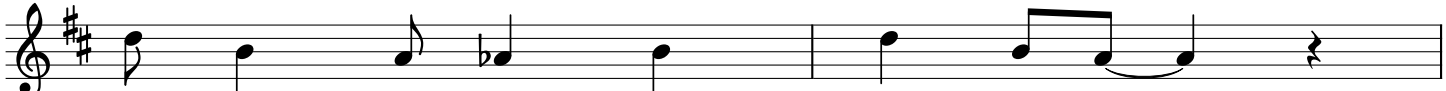
A7 **D**



Two were sick and the other 'most dead.
heard that talk a - bout short - nin' bread,
Mam - my's gon - na make a lit - tle short - nin' bread.
I filled my pock - ets full of short - nin' bread.
Got caught with my mouth full of short - nin' bread.


A7

D




Sent for the doc - tor, the doc - tor said,
They popped up well, and start - ed to sing,
That's not all she's gon - na do.
I winked at the pret - ty lit - tle girl
Six months for the skil - let, six months for the lid.

D **D** **D** CHORUS




"Feed those child - ren on short-nin'bread." Mam-m'y's lit - tle ba - by loves
skip - pin' 'round the room doing the pig - eon wing.
She is gon - na make a lit - tle co - coa too.
and said, "Ba - by how'd you like some short-nin'bread?"
Six months in the jail eat - in' short-nin'bread.

A7 **D**



short - nin' short - nin' Mam-m'y's lit - tle ba - by loves short-nin' bread.

A7 **D**



Mam-m'y's lit - tle ba - by loves short-nin' short-nin' Mam-m'y's lit - tle ba - by loves short-nin'bread.