

Sweet Georgia Brown

Words and Music by
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Moderato



Oh! boy, She just got here yes-ter-day, — Things are hot here now, they say, There's —
yes sir

(Hum)
— a big change in town, (There's been some changes,) some great big changes Gals are jeal-ous,
(Hum) Well,

There's no doubt — Still the fel-lows rave a-bout Sweet, (oh! that sweet) Sweet Geor-gia
and still

Brown; — And ev-er since she came (since she came) The col-ored folks all claim: Say,

CHORUS

No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Geor-gia Brown — (Oh, my Sweet Geor-gia Brown)

Two left feet, but oh! so neat has Sweet Geor-gia Brown; (How she wows 'em) They all sigh and

wan-na die. For Sweet Geor-gia Brown _I'll tell you just why, Oh why _ _ _ _ _ lie Not
You know I don't lie, _

much, (not ver-y much) It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town _ (in a tax-i)

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down, _ Well, fel- lers she can't get _ are fel- lers

she ain't met, _ Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown my Geor-gia Brown.