First Note: A

INTRO: D7//// G7//// C//// C////

A7

No gal made has got a shade on ... Sweet Georgia Brown D7 Two left feet, but oh, so neat has ... Sweet Georgia Brown G7 They all sigh and wanna die forSweet Georgia Brown Tacet. C C/ Tacet C E7 I'll tell you just why you know I don't lie ... not much!

A7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . she lands in town D7

Since she came why it's a shame how . . she's cooled 'em down Am/ Am/ E7 Am/ Am/ E7 Fel – las . . she can't get are fel – las . . she ain't met C A7 Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

D7 G7 C

Sweet Georgia Brown

A7 No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7

Two left feet, but oh, so neat has . . Sweet Georgia Brown

G7 G7/ They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown Tacet C C7/ Tacet C E7 I'll tell you just why . . . you know I don't lie . . not much?

A7

No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 Two left feet, but oh, so neat has . . Sweet Georgia Brown

G7 G7 They all sign and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown

TacetCC7/TacetCE7I'll tell you just why . . . you know I don't lie . . not much!

A7 All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 They buy clothes at fashion shows for . . .one dollar down Am/ Am/ E7 Fel - las ... tip your hat Am/ Am/ **E7** Oh boy ain't ... she the cats? С A7 Who's that, Mister; 'taint her sister D7/ G7/ C/ It's Sweet Georgia Brown