

Beverly Hillbillies

artist:Earl Scruggs , writer: Paul Henning

Earl Scruggs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18>

[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C]
[C]

[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?

