Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens-Louis Jordan.txt

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens-Louis Jordan
Words & Music:
Louis Jordan

The chords given are basic and in need of some tweaking . Another version is to play it in G (G, C & D chords) with a capo 3. As to the words: I have heard recordings of Louis Jordan singing both versions.

C
One night farmer Brown was takin' the air,
He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care.
F
Down in the henhouse, somethin' stirred.
C G
When he shouted "Who's there?" this is what he heard:

C
"There ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all.
F C
So, calm yourself and stop your fuss; there ain't nobody here but us.
G
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in.
C G C
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your chin.

There ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all.
You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground, you're kickin' up an awful dust.
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in.
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble; it's a sin.

Tomorrow is a busy day; we got things to do, we got eggs to lay.
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.
[alt: "Chicks to feed & dirt to scratch."]
It takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks [alt: "eggs"] to hatch.

There ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all.
So, quiet yourself and stop your fuss; there ain't nobody here but us.
Kindly point that gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

Tomorrow is a busy day; we got things to do, we got eggs to lay.
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch.
[alt: "Chicks to feed & dirt to scratch."]
It takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks [alt: "eggs"] to hatch.

There ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all.
So, quiet yourself and stop your fuss; there ain't nobody here but us.
Kindly point that gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

"Hey, boss man, what do ya say?"
"It's easy pickin's, ain't nobody here but us chickens!"