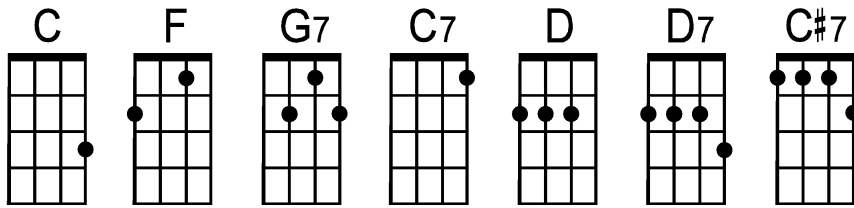


Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

By Alex Kramer and Joan Whitney, 1946



Intro: C . . . | | | | F . . . | |
 C . . . | | G7 . . . | | | C . .

One night farmer Brown was takin' the air—

He locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care—

Down in the henhouse somethin' stirred

When he hollered "Who's there?" this is what he heard—

"There ain't no-body here but us chickens— There ain't no-body here, at all—

So, calm yourself— and stop your- fuss. There ain't no-body here but us

We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in—

And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin

"There ain't no-body here but us chickens— There ain't no-body here, at all—

You're stompin' a-round 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—

Bridge: C To-morrow— is a busy day— We got things to do— We got eggs to lay

We got ground to dig and worms to scratch—

It takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks to hatch

C "There ain't no-body here but us chickens— **C7** There ain't no-body here, at all—
F So, quiet yourself— and stop your— fuss. **C** There ain't no-body here but us
G7 Kindly point that gun the o--ther way—
C And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay—

Bridge: C To-morrow— is a busy day— We got things to do— We got eggs to lay
D D7 We got ground to dig and worms to scratch—
G7\ G7\ G7 It takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks to hatch

C "There ain't no-body here but us chickens— **C7** There ain't no-body here, at all—
F So, quiet yourself— and stop your— fuss. **C** There ain't no-body here but us
G7 Kindly point that gun the o--ther way—
C And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay—

Ending: C C7 "Hey, boss-man, whatcha— say—?
G7 C C#7\ C It's ea— sy pickin's, ain't no-body here but us chickens——!"

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2a - 2/18/22)