

# Abie Baby / Fourscore

Words & Music:  
James Rado, Gerome Ragni & Galt MacDermot (Hair)

*I'd love the chords to this one.*

## "Abie Baby"

Yes, I's finished on y'all farm land with yo' boll weevils and all.  
Pluckin' y'all's chickens, fryin' mother's oats in grease.  
I's free now, thanks to yo' Massa Lincoln, emancipator of the slaves.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, emanci-mother-fuckin'-pator of the slaves.

## "Fourscore"

Fourscore and seven years ago our forefathers  
Brought forth upon this continent a new nation  
Conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the one I love.  
Dedicated to the proposition that all men, all men,  
All men are created equal.

Happy birthday, Abie baby. Happy birthday to you!  
Happy birthday, Abie baby. Happy birthday to you!  
Bang!