

# Sweet Georgia Brown

## (The Harlem Globetrotters Theme)

Words & Music:  
Ben Bernie, Kenneth Casey & Maceo Pinkard

E7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown!

A7

Two left feet and, oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown!

D7

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown!

D7

G D7

G

B7

I'll tell you just why. You know I don't lie. (Not much!)

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

Since she came, why, it's a shame how she cools them down!

Em

B7

Em

B7

Fellows that she can't get are fellows that she ain't met!

[G7 F#7 F7 E7 A7 D7 G - version 1]

[G B7 E7 A7 D7 G - version 2]

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown!

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown!

Two left feet and, oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown!

They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown!

I'll tell you just why. You know I don't lie. (Not much!)

All those gifts some courtiers give to Sweet Georgia Brown!

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down.

Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat!

Who's that, Mister? 'Tain't a sister! Sweet Georgia Brown