

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens
Kramer & Whitney, Louis Jordan (1946)

G G7
One night farmer Brown was taking the air, locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
C
Down in the hen house, something stirred.
D D7
When he shouted "Who's there?", this is what he heard

G G7
There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all
C G
So quiet yourself, and stop that fuss. There ain't nobody here but us
D D7
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in
G C G D7
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your chin

G G7
There ain't nobody here but us chickens. There ain't nobody here at all
C G
You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground and kickin' up an awful dust
D D7
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you bust in
Kindly point that gun the other way
G C D7 G
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin
And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay

G
Tomorrow is a busy day. We got things to do, we got eggs to lay
A A7 D7
We got ground to dig, and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks to hatch

CHORUS