

LITTLE BROWN JUG Joseph Winner, 1869

A drinking song; also: a song about drinking.

Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4 1st sung note E 4 beats/chord

C F G7 C
Me & my wife lived all alone, in a little log hut we called our own.

C F G7 C
She loved gin, & I loved rum; & didn't we have a lot of fun!

C F G7 C
Chorus: Ha, ha, ha, you & me, LBJ don't I love thee!
C F G7 C
Ha, ha ha, you & me, LBJ don't I love thee.

C F G7 C C/ C/ C/
I rode out to view my farm, LBJ beneath my arm. last time: don't I love thee!

C F G7 C
Hitched my mule by a shady tree, LBJ in the shade of me.

C F G7 C
If I'd a cow that gave such milk, I'd dress her in the finest silk.

C F G7 C
I'd feed her on the choicest hay, and milk her 20 times a day!

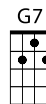
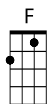
C F G7 C
Tis you that makes me wear old clothes, tis you that makes me friends & foes.

C F G7 C
But, seeing you so near my nose, tip her up & down she goes!

C F G7 C
When I die don't bury me at all, just pickle my bones in alcohol.

C F G7 C
Put a bottle of booze at my head & feet, then I know that I will keep!

Chorus x 2



LZ 11/12/16

