

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

(Written by Alex Kramer and Joan Whitney. Recorded by Louis Jordan 1946.)

(D)One night farmer Brown was takin' the air,
he locked up the barnyard with the greatest of **(D7)**care.

(G)Down in the henhouse, somethin' stirred.

When he **(D)**shouted "Who's there?" this is what he heard:

There **(D)**ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all. **(D7)**

So, **(G)**calm yourself and stop your fuss; there **(D)**ain't nobody here but us.

We chickens **(A)**tryin' to sleep and you butt in.

And **(D)**hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your chin.

There **(D)**ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all. **(D7)**

You're **(G)**stompin' around and shakin' the ground,
you're **(D)**kickin' up an awful dust.

We chickens **(A)**tryin' to sleep and you butt in.

And **(D)**hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble; it's a sin.

(D)Tomorrow is a busy day; we got things to do, we got eggs to **(D7)**lay.

We got **(G)**ground to dig and worms to scratch.

It **(D)**takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks to hatch.

There **(D)**ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all. **(D7)**

So, **(G)**quiet yourself and stop your fuss; there **(D)**ain't nobody here but us.

Kindly **(A)**point that gun the other way

And **(D)**hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

(D)Tomorrow is a busy day; we got things to do, we got eggs to **(D7)**lay.

We got **(G)**ground to dig and worms to scratch.

It **(D)**takes a lot of settin' gettin' chicks to hatch.

There **(D)**ain't nobody here but us chickens; there ain't nobody here, at all. **(D7)**

So, **(G)**quiet yourself and stop your fuss; there **(D)**ain't nobody here but us.

Kindly **(A)**point that gun the other way

And **(D)**hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay.

"Hey, boss man, what do ya say?"

"It's easy pickin's, ain't nobody here but us chickens!"

