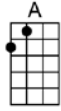
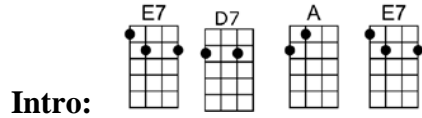


# CHATTANOOGA SHOESHINE BOY

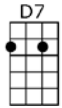
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



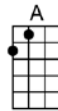
Have you ever passed the corner of fourth and Grand



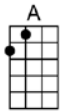
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand



People gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big bundle of joy



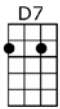
He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy



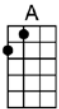
Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe



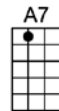
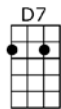
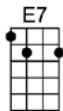
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new



You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

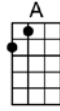
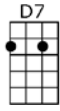


He's a great big bundle of joy

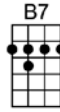
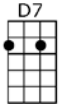


He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy

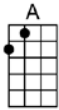
## p.2 Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy



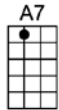
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop



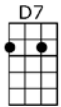
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity-hippity-hoppity-hippity...hop, hop, hop



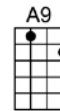
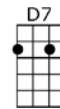
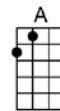
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine



He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine



Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy



He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine (X3) boy

# CHATTANOOGA SHOESHINE BOY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: E7 D7 A E7

A

Have you ever passed the corner of fourth and Grand

A7

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

D7

A

People gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big bundle of joy

E7

D7

A E7

He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy

A

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

A7

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

D7

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

A

He's a great big bundle of joy

E7

D7

A

He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy

D7

A

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop

D7

B7

E7

You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity-hippity-hoppity...hop, hop, hop

A

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

A7

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

D7

A

Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy

E7

D7

A D7 A A9

He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine (X3) boy