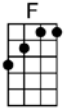
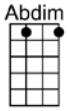
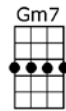
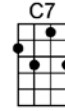
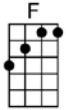
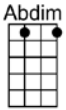
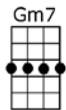
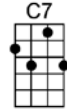
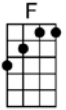
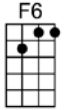
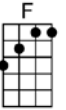
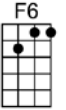
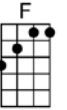
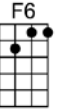
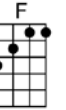


WHEN I TAKE MY SUGAR TO TEA^(BAR)

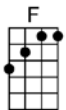


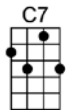
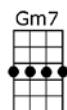
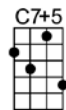
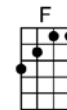
4/4 1...2...123 -Sammy Fain/Irving Kahal/Pierre Norman

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

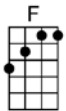

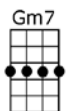
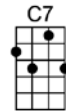

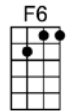
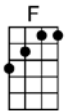
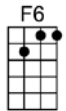
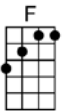
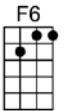
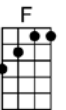
Verse:

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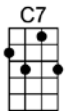
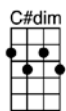
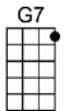
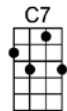

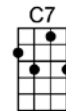
I'm just a little Jackie Horner since I met my su - gar cane

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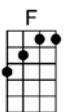
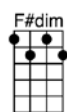
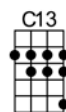
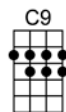
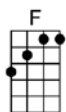
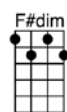
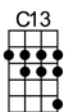
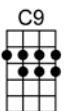
The gang of mine has been re-vealin' that they're feelin' sore

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

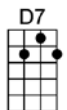
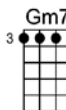
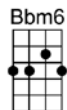
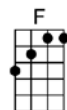
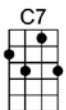
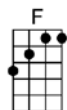
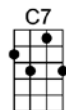
I left the lamplight on the corner for the moon in lov - er's lane

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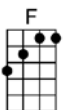
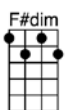
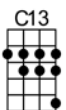
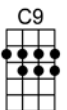
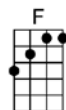
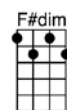
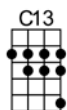
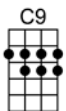
I'm doin' things I never did be - fore

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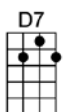
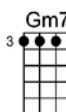
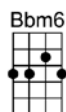
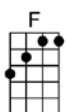
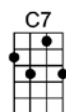
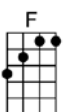
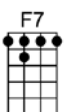
When I take my Sugar to tea, all the boys are jealous of me 'cause

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I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar to tea.

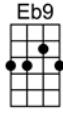
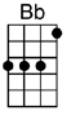
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

I'm a rowdy dowdy, that's me, she's a high-hat baby, that's she.

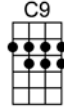
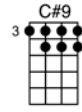
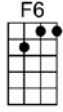
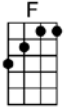
 |  |  |  |  |  | 

So I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar to tea

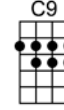
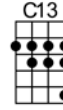
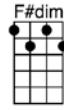
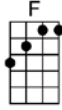
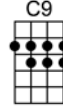
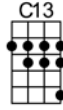
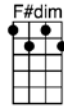
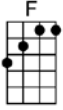
p.2. When I Take My Sugar To Tea



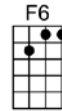
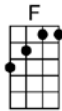
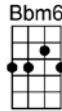
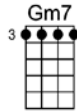
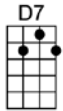
Every Sunday afternoon, we forget about our cares



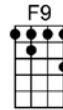
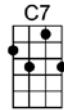
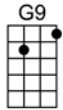
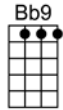
Rubbing elbows at the Ritz, with those million-aires



When I take my Sugar to tea, I'm as ritzy as I can be, 'cause



I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar,



When I take my Sugar, when I take...my...Sugar...to...tea.

WHEN I TAKE MY SUGAR TO TEA

4/4 1...2...123 -Sammy Fain/Irving Kahal/Pierre Norman

Intro: F Abdim Gm7 C7 (X2)

Verse:

F Abdim Gm7 C7 F F6 F F6 F F6 F
I'm just a little Jackie Horner since I met my su-gar cane

F Abdim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7+ F
The gang of mine has been re-vealin' that they're feelin' sore

F Abdim Gm7 C7 F F6 F F6 F F6 F
I left the lamplight on the corner for the moon in lov-er's lane

C7 C#dim G7 C7 Cdim C7
I'm doin' things I never did be - fore...

F F#dim C13 C9 F F#dim C13 C9
When I take my Sugar to tea, all the boys are jealous of me

D7 Gm7 Bbm6 F C7 F C7#5
'Cause I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar to tea.

F F#dim C13 C9 F F#dim C13 C9
I'm a rowdy dowdy, that's me, she's a high-hat baby, that's she.

D7 Gm7 Bbm6 F C7 F F7
So I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar to tea

Bb Eb9
Every Sunday afternoon, we forget about our cares

F F6 C#9 C9
Rubbing elbows at the Ritz, with those million-aires

F F#dim C13 C9 F F#dim C13 C9
When I take my Sugar to tea, I'm as ritzy as I can be,

D7 Gm7 Bbm6 F F6
'Cause I never take her where the gang goes, when I take my Sugar,

Bb9 G9 C7#9 F9
When I take my Sugar, when I take...my...Sugar...to...tea.