

Alabama Song

Bertolt Brecht, Kurt Weill

^{Am}
Oh, show me the way to the next whiskey bar

^{F#m} ^D ^{F#m} ^D
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

^{Am}
Show me the way to the next whiskey bar

^{F#m} ^D ^{F#m} ^D
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

^{Am}
For if we don't find the next whiskey bar

^{F#m} ^D ^{F#m} ^D
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die

^{F#m} ^C (and walk down to F)
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

^F
Oh, moon of Alabama

^{B7}
We now must say goodbye

^G ^{Gm}
We've lost our dear old mama

^{C7} ^F
And must have whiskey, oh, you know why

(Repeat this refrain)

^{Am}
Oh, show me the way to the next little girl

^{F#m} ^{D7} ^{F#m} ^{D7}
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

^{Am}
Show me the way to the next little girl

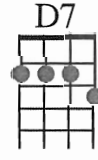
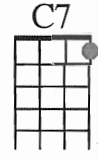
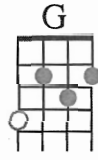
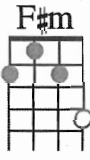
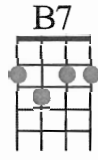
^{F#m} ^{D7} ^{F#m} ^{D7}
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

^{Am}
For if we don't find the next little girl

^{F#m} ^{D7} ^{F#m} ^{D7}
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die

^{F#m} ^C
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

Refrain once again



Ukulele Club
of Santa Cruz
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