

# Beverly Hillbillies (Earl Scruggs)

## Opening:

[C]Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm]man named [G]Jed  
A poor mountaineer, barely [C]kept his family fed  
And then one day, he was[F] shootin' at some [Dm7]food  
And [G]up through the ground come a bubblin' [C]crude  
[C]Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C]Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm]Jed's a million[G]aire  
Kin folk said, Jed, [C]move away from there  
Said, Californy is the [F]place you oughta [Dm7]be  
So they [G]loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly  
So they [G]loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly  
[C]Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] [STOP]

## *Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):*

[C] [Dm] [G]  
[C]  
[F] [Dm7]  
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [STOP]

## Ending:

## *Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):*

[C] [Dm] [G]  
[C]  
[F] [Dm7]  
[G] [C]  
[C]

[C]Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm]Jed and all his [G]kin  
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in  
You're all invited back again to [F]this locali[Dm7]ty  
To [G]have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty  
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?