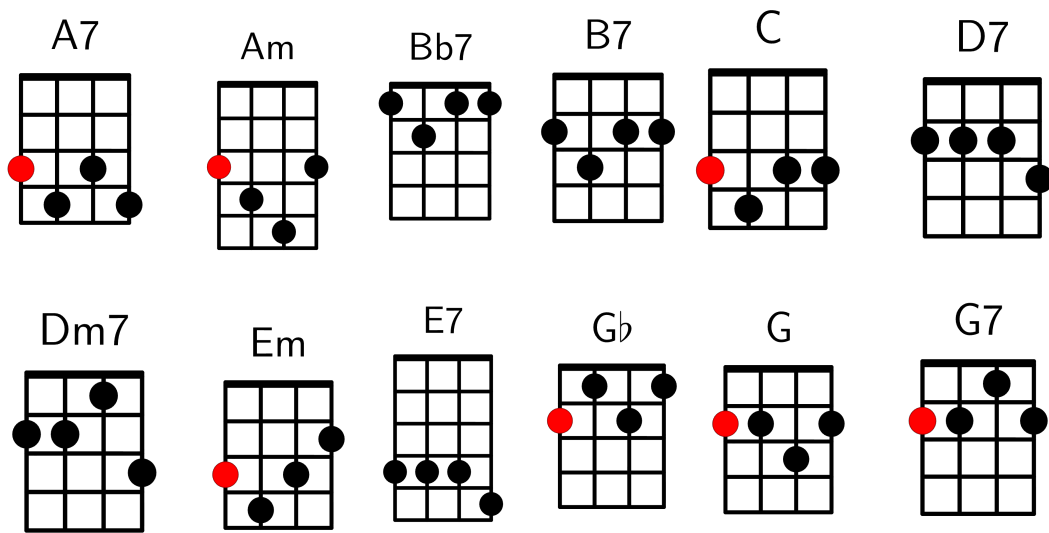




On the Sunny Side of the Street

J.McHugh and D.Fields (1930)

Grab your (G) coat, and get your (B7) hat
 Leave your (C) worries on the (G) door (B7) step
 (Em) Just direct your (A7) feet
 To the (Am) sunny side of the (D7) street

Can you (G) hear a pitter (B7) pat
 And that (C) happy tune is (G) your (B7) step
 (Em) Life can be so (A7) sweet
 On the (Am) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street

I used to (Dm7) walk in the (G7) shade
 With those (C) blues on parade (C, B7, Bb7)
 Now (A7) I'm not afraid coz
 Coz this (Am) rover's crossed (D7) over

If I (G) never had a (B7) cent
 I'd be (C) rich as old Rocke (G) fel- (B7)-ler
 (Em) Gold dust at my (A7) feet
 On the (Am) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street (E7)
 On the (Am) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street (Gb, G)

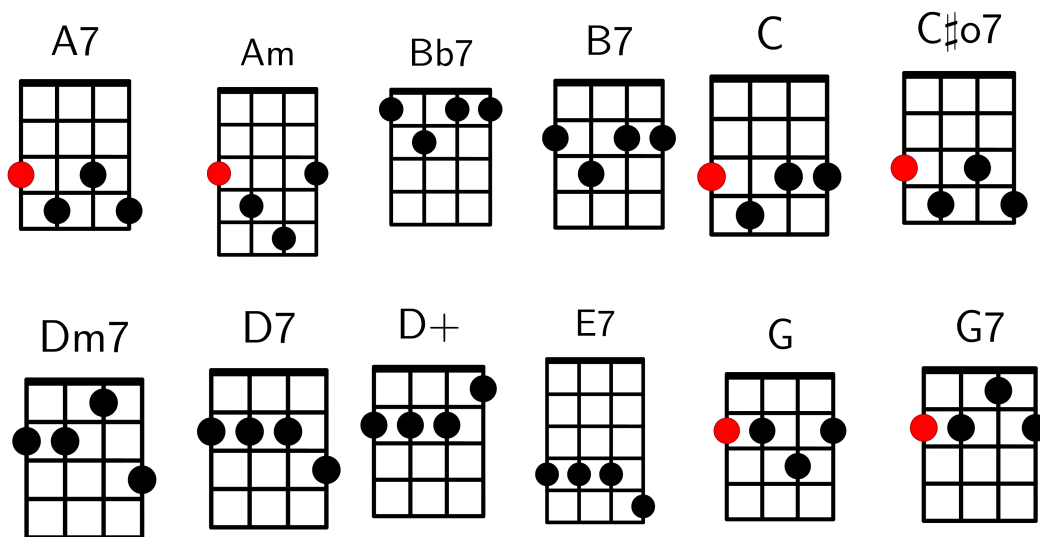
Notes:

Feel: Swing

Strum pattern: D,D,U,U,D

Strum style: Chunk (left-hand mute)

Red dot on chord chart = mute string completely



The Frim Fram Sauce

J.Ricardel and R. Evans (1945)

I don't want (G) French fried potatoes

Red ripe tomatoes

(A7) I'm never satisfied

I want the (C) frim fram (C#o7) sauce with the (G) Ausen (E7) fay

With (A7) chafafa (D7) on the (G) side

I don't want (G) pork chops and bacon

That won't awaken

(A7) My appetite inside

I want the (C) frim fram (C#o7) sauce with the (G) Ausen (E7) fay

With (A7) chafafa (D7) on the (G) side

(Dm7) Now a Fellas really (G7) got to eat

And a (C) Fellas should eat right (C, B7, Bb7)

(A7) Five will get you ten

I'm gonna (D7) feed myself right tonight (D+)

I don't want (G) fish cakes and rye bread

You heard what I said

(A7) Waiter, please serve mine fried

I want the (C) frim fram (C#o7) sauce with the (G) Ausen (E7) fay

With (A7) chafafa (D7) on the (G) side (E7)

With (A7) chafafa (D7) on the (G) side

Notes:

Feel: Swing

Strum pattern: D,D,U,U,D

Strum style: Chunk (left-hand mute)

Red dot on chord chart = mute string completely