

Jimmie Brown, the Newsboy
G, C, D7, G, C, D, G, C, D7, G, D, G

G-Tuning; 4/4 Time; 180 Tempo

Verse 1: (G) I sell the morning paper, sir, my
(C) name is Jimmy (D7) Brown,
(G) Everybody knows that I'm, the
(C) newsboy of the (D) town.
(G) You can hear me yellin' "Morning Star",
(C) as I run along the (D7) street,
(G) Got no hat upon my head no
(D) shoes upon my (G) feet.

Verse 2: (G) Never mind sir how I look,
(C) don't stare at me and (D7) frown,
(G) I sell the morning papers sir my
(C) name is Jimmy (D) Brown.
(G) I'm awful cold and hungry, sir, my
(C) clothes are mighty (D7) thin,
(G) Wander bout from place to place
(D) my daily bread to (G) win.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Verse 3: (G) My father died a drunkard, sir, I've
(C) heard my mother (D7) say,
(G) I am helpin' mother, sir, as I
(C) journey on my (D) way.
(G) My mother always tells me sir I've
(C) nothin' in the world to (D7) lose,
(G) I'll get a place in heaven sir
(D) to sell the Gospel (G) News.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Repeat Verse 1