

Key: Capo: 1st Fret Notes: 2nd Fret for my voice,

"I'm going to heaven in a brown pea shell" likely meant too poor to afford a coffin.

Shake Sugaree could be throwing sugar on the stage when shuffle dancing.

[Intro]

Intro			
A	E7	E7	A
e -----	-----	-----	-----
B ---2---2---2---2-	-----	-----	-----2-
G ---2---2---2---2-	---1---1---1---1-	---1---1---1---1-	-----2-
D ---2---2---2---2-	---0---0---0---0-	---0---0---0---0-	-----2-
A ---0---0---0---0-	---2---2---2---2-	-----0-	-----0-
E ---0---0---0---0-	-----0-	---2---2---2---2-	---2---2---2---2-

A A7
Have a little song, won't take long
 D
Sing it right, once or twice

[chorus]

A
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
 E7 A
Everything I got is done and pawned
 E7 A
Everything I got is done and pawned

Pawn my watch, pawn my chain
Pawn everything that was in my name

[chorus]

Pawn my chair, pawn my bed
Ain't got nowhere to lay my head

[chorus]

Pawn my hat, pawn my shoes
Pawned everything that I could use

[chorus]

Have a little secret, I ain't gonna tell
I'm going to heaven in a brown pea shell

[chorus]

Have another secret, I ain't gonna tell
I'm goin' to heaven and I ain't goin' to hell

[chorus]

[Ending]

E7 A
Everything I got is done and pawned
 E7 A
Everything I got is done and pawned

[Outro]

A			
e -----	-----	-----	-----
B -----2-	-----2-	-----2-	-----2-
G -----2-	-----2-	-----2-	-----2-
D -----2-	-----2-	-----2-	-----2-
A -----0-	-----0-	-----0-	-----0-
E ---2---2-	-----	-----	-----

[Dropped verses]

Pawn my tobacco, pawn my pipe
Pawned everything that was in my sight

[chorus]

Pawn by buggy, horse and cart
Pawned everything that was on my lot

[chorus]

Pawn my farm, pawn my plough
Pawned everything, even pawned my old cow

[chorus]

Chew my tobacco, spit my juice
Would raise cain, but it ain't a bit 'a use

[chorus]