

# CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Medium Bright Rock

**F** **Bb7**

Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum; I smell smoke in the au - di - to - ri - um. Char - lie Brown, Char - lie

**F** **C7** **Bb7**

Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown. He's gon - na get caught, just you wait and see.

**F** **Bb7** **C7**

*Tacet* *Fine*  
(Spoken) "Why is ev - ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" That's him on his knees; - I know that's him, - yell - ing, "Sev - en come e - lev - en" down

**Bb7** **F** **C7**

in the boys' gym. Char - lie Brown, Char - lie Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown, He's gon - na get caught.

**Bb7** **F** **Bb**

*Tacet*  
just you wait and see. (Spoken) "Why is ev - ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" Who's al - ways writ - ing on the wall?

**A** **Bb** **C7** **C7**

Who's al - ways goof - ing in the hall? Who's al - ways throw - ing spit - balls? Guess who? "Who me?" Yeah, (Spoken)

**F** **D.S. al Fine**

*Tacet*  
you! Who walks in the class - room cool and slow? Who calls the Eng - lish teach - er "dad - dy - o?" Char - lie

# COOL JERK

Words and Music by  
DONALD STORBALL

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Bright Rock tempo

**Eb**

We know a cat who can real - ly do the Cool Jerk Well \_\_\_\_\_ This cat they're

**Ebm7** **Ab** **Ebm7** **Ab** **Eb**

talk - ing a - bout I won - der who could it be \_\_\_\_\_ 'Cause I know that I'm the heav - i - est cat, The heav - i - est cat you

**Gm** **Cm** **Gm** **Cm**

*3* *3* *3*  
ev - er did see. \_\_\_\_\_ When you see me walk - ing down the street street none of the fel - lows want to speak, all the fel - lows want to speak,

Ab Bb Fm Gm Ab Bb To Coda

On their fac-es they wear a sil-ly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool Jerk.  
On their fac-es they don't wear that sil-ly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool Jerk.

Eb Repeat as needed Ahead Eb

(Cool Jerk) (Cool Jerk) Can you do it can you do it can you

*Ha, Look at those guys looking at me like I'm a fool  
But deep down inside they know I'm cool  
But now the moment of truth has finally come  
When I'm gonna show you some of that Cool Jerk.  
Now give me a little bass with those Eighty-eights  
Ah, you're cooking, Uh, you're smoking.  
Now I want a hear everybody, Ah. . . .*

Ab9 Eb Ab9 Eb

do it can you do it can you do it can you do it can you do it can you do the Cool Jerk

D.S. al Coda CODA Eb Repeat and Fade

Come on, peo-ple, Cool Jerk Hey! Hey! Cool Jerk Come on, peo-ple, Cool Jerk, You can do it

### COTTON FIELDS (The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by  
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

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Moderately Bright F F7 Bb F F#dim

VERSE

When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them old, old cot-ton fields at

C7 F F7 Bb F C7

home. When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them

F C7 F F7 Bb

CHORUS

old old cot-ton fields at home. Oh when them cot-ton bolls got rot-ten you could-n't

F C7 F

pick ver-y much cot-ton. In them old cot-ton fields at home. It was down in Lou'-si-

F7 Bb F C7 F C7 F Bb F

an-a just a mile from Tex-ar-ka-na. And them old, old cot-ton fields at home.