

Little Brown Jug

C F
My wife and I lived all alone

G7 C
in a little log hut we called our own

C F
She loves gin and I love rum

G7 C
I tell you we had lots of fun

chorus

C F
Ha ha ha you and me

G7 C
Little brown jug how I love thee

C F
Ha ha ha you and me

G7 C
little brown jug how I love thee

C F
Tis you who makes my friends and foes

G7 C
Tis you who make me wear old clothes

C F
Here you are so near my nose

G7 C
So tip her up and down she goes

C F
When I go toiling on my farm

G7 C
Little brown jug under my arm

C F
Place him under a shady tree

G7 C
Little brown jug don't I love thee?

C F
Crossed the creek on a hollow log

G7 C
Me and the wife and our little brown dog

C F
The wife and dog fell in kerplunk

G7 C
But I held on to my little brown jug