

# Beverly Hillbillies

C Dm G  
Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed

C  
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed

F F#dim  
And then one day, he was shootin' at some food

G C  
And up through the ground come a bubblin' crude

C  
Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

C Dm G  
Well, the first thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire

C  
Kin folk said, Jed, move away from there

F F#dim  
Said, Californy is the place you oughta be

G C  
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly

C C G C  
Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars (STOP)

## Instrumental:

C Dm G

C

F F#dim

G C G C G C G C

(STOP)

## Instrumental:

C Dm G  
C  
F F#dim  
G C  
C

C Dm G  
Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin  
C  
They would like to thank you folks for kindly droppin' in  
F F#dim  
You're all invited back again to this locality  
G C  
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality  
C  
Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?

