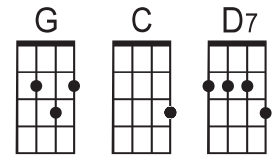


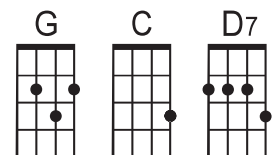
LITTLE BROWN JUG (Joseph Winner 1869) [YOUTUBE](#)

My (G) wife and me live (C) all alone
In a (D7) little log hut we (G) call our own;
She loves gin and (C) I love rum,
And (D7) don't we have a (G) lot of fun!



Chorus: (G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee!
(G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee! (vamp on chorus)

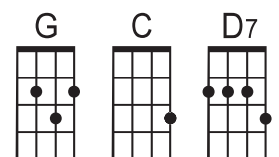
'Tis (G) you that makes me (C) friends and foes,
'Tis (D7) you that makes me (G) wear old clothes;
But, (G) seeing you're so (C) near my nose,
(D7) Tip her up and (G) down she goes.



Chorus: (G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee!
(G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee! (vamp on chorus)

When (G) I go toiling (C) on the farm
I (D7) take the little jug un (G) der my arm;
(G) Place it under a (C) shady tree,
(D7) Little brown jug, 'tis (G) you and me.

Chorus: (G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee!
(G) Ha, ha, ha, (C) you and me,
(D7) Little brown jug, don't (G) I love thee! (vamp on chorus)



The (G) rose is red, my (C) nose is too,
The (D7) violet's blue and (G) so are you;
And (G) yet, I guess, be (C) fore I stop,
We'd (D7) better take an (G) other drop.

Chorus: END

