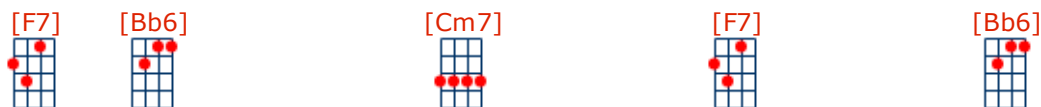


Mack The Knife

artist:Louis Armstrong, Bobby Darin

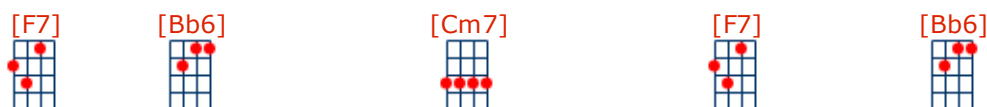
Words and music: Kurt Weil, Bertolt Brecht



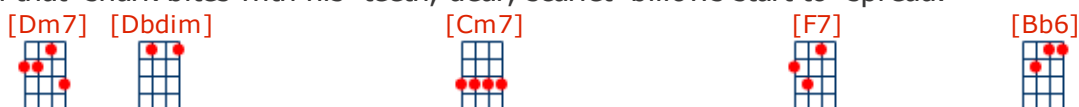
Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear, and he shows them pearly white



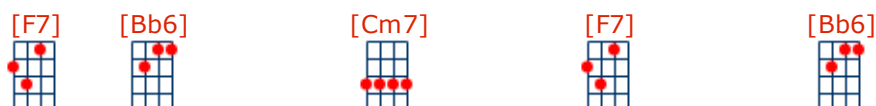
Just a jack -knife has old Mac -Heath, dear, and he keeps it, out of sight.



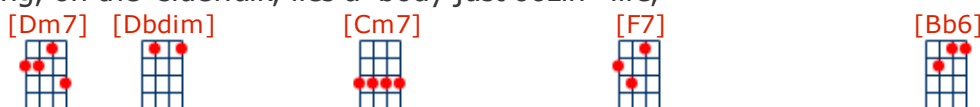
When that shark bites with his teeth, dear, scarlet billows start to spread.



Fancy gloves, though, wears old Mac -Heath, dear, so there's never a trace of red



Sunday morning, on the sidewalk, lies a body just oozin' life,



And someone's sneak -ing 'round the corner; could that someone be Mack the Knife?



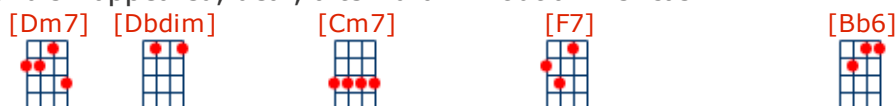
From a tugboat on the 7 river, where a cement bag's droppin' down;



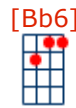
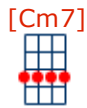
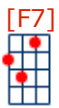
Oh, that ce -ment's just for the weight, dear. I bet you Macky's back in town.



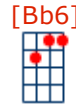
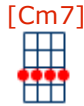
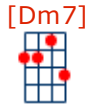
Louie Miller dis -appeared, dear, after drawin' out all his cash.



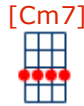
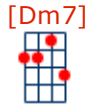
And now Mac -Heath spends like a sailor; has our boy done something rash?



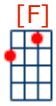
Now Jenny Diver, Sukey Tawdry, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown!



Oh, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's back in town!



Yes, that line forms on the right, babe,



Now that Macky's-- STOP



Back in town!

[Bbmaj7]



SPOKEN: Look out, old Macky's back