B E A E

When they come to take you down when they bring that wagon 'round When they come to call on you and drag your poor body down

F#m C#m A E

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me

B C#m A E

Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

B E C#m A

Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

B E A E

You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong Had everything sewed up tight. how come you lay awake all night long

## **CHORUS**

B E A E

Well in spite of all you had gained you still had to stand out in the pouring rain One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go

## **CHORUS**

B E A E

Well shake it up now Sugaree, I'll meet you at the jubilee and if that jubilee dont come well i'll meet you on the run

## **CHORUS**