

**Mack the Knife**

Louis Armstrong

[N.C] Oh the [C] shark has... pretty [Dm] teeth dear,  
And he [G7] shows them,... pearly [C] white.  
Just a [Am] jack-knife... has old Mack [Dm] Heath babe,  
And he [G7] keeps it... outta [C] sight. [C !]

[N.C] You know when that [C] shark bites... with his [Dm] teeth, babe,  
Scarlet [G7] billows... start to [C] spread,  
Fancy [Am] gloves, though,... wears Mack [Dm] Heath babe,  
So there's [G7] never, never a trace of [C] red. [C !]

[N.C] Now on the [C] sidewalk,... on Sunday [Dm] morning  
Lies a [G7] body,... just oozin' [C] life,  
Yeah, someone's [Am] sneakin'... 'round the [Dm] corner,  
Could that [G7] someone... be Mack the [C] Knife? [C !]

[N.C] There's a [C] tugboat... down by the [Dm] river,  
With a [G7] ce-ment bag,... just-a droopin' on [C] down.  
Oh, that [Am] ce-ment... is just for the [Dm] weight, dear,  
Five'll get ya [G] ten ol'... [G7] Mackie's back in [C] town. [C !]

[N.C] Louie [C] Miller... disap-[Dm] peared, dear  
After [G7] drawing out... all his [C] cash  
And now [Am] Mack he... spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
Could it [G7] be... our boy's done somethin' [C] rash? [C !]

[N.C] Now Jenny [C] Diver,... oh, Sookey [Dm] Tawdry,  
Polly [G7] Peachum... and old Lucy [C] Brown,  
Oh the [Am] line forms... on the [Dm] right, babe,  
Now that old [G7] Mack he's... back in [C] town. [C !]

Instrumental verse: Da da da dah etc...

[N.C] Now Jenny [C] Diver,... oh, Sookey [Dm] Tawdry,  
Polly [G7] Peachum... and old Lucy [C] Brown,  
Oh the [Am] line forms... on the [Dm] right, babe,  
Now that old [G7] Mack he's... back in [C] town. [C !]

[spoken] Look out old Mackie's [C!] Back!