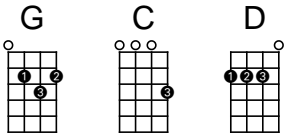


# CHICKEN YOU CAN ROOST BEHIND THE MOON

Frank Stokes - 1928?



First Sung Note: B

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_sSjmJ75NAU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_sSjmJ75NAU)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zUpJ3ljFIho>

INTRO: G C G G D G G C G G D G

Now it's chic-[G]-ken, Oh, Chic-[G]-ken, You may [C] go up in a bal-[G]-loon  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] You can [D] hide behind the [D] moon  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] I [C] never let a fowl [G] be  
Ten [G] thousand dollar [G] reward for the [G] fowl on earth, You don't ro-[D]-ost too high for [G] me

[G] I got to thinkin' 'bout chic-[G]-ken late last night, Oh, [C] Man I couldn't hardly [G] rest  
Jumped [G] up outta bed, Grabbed [G] up my old shoes  
Thought of [D] where some chicken was [D] at  
[G] Grabbed my coat, Stuck it [G] under my arm, That's some-[C]-thin' I never let [G] fall  
I [G] don't think I rob-[G]-bed your hen-[G]-house, 'Till I get your roos-[D]-ter, Poor chic-[D]-ken n'-[G]-all

Now it's chic-[G]-ken, Oh, Chic-[G]-ken, You may [C] go up in a bal-[G]-loon  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] You can [D] hide behind the [D] moon, Doggone it now  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] I [C] never let a fowl [G] be  
Ten [G] thousand dollar [G] reward for the [G] fowl on earth, You don't ro-[D]-ost too high for [G] me

That chic-[G]-ken made me awful mad the [G] other night, Man  
An' that's some-[C]-thin' I didn't [G] like to take  
Grabbed [G] up my little haversack, And [G] down across my back  
Grabbed the chic-[D]-ken right by the [D] neck  
Then [G] I turned around, [G] Quick as I could, A chic-[C]-ken hauled away I [G] 'clare  
I [G] won't steal meat an' bread [G] from a cooks pot, I steal a chic-[D]-ken from any-[G]-where

Now it's chic-[G]-ken, Oh, Chic-[G]-ken, You may [C] go up in a bal-[G]-loon  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] You can [D] hide behind the [D] moon, Doggone it now  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] I [C] never let a fowl [G] be  
Ten [G] thousand dollar [G] reward for the [G] fowl on earth, You don't ro-[D]-ost too high for [G] me

Ah, That [G] police 'rest me last [G] Friday night, You [C] wouldn't think of what it's [G] about  
[G] Walkin' down the alley where [G] I lived at, A lot of chic-[G]-ken tied in my [D] house  
You may [G] carry me to the pen'-[G]-tentary wall, [C] Gonna serve out my [G] time  
But [G] just as quick as you [G] put me on the [G] L&R track, I got chic-[D]-kens on my [G] mind

Now it's chi-[G]-cken, Oh, Chic-[G]-ken, You may [C] go up in a bal-[G]-loon  
Chic-[G]-ken, [G] You can [D] hide behind the [D] moon, Doggone it now  
Chic-[G]-ken, I [C] never let a fowl [G] be  
[G] Ten thousand dollar reward for the [G] fowl on earth, You don't ro-[D]-ost too high for [G] me [D] [G]