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Play That Barber Shop Chord.

Words by WM TRACEY.

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR.

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sing a song;
He just sung and played the whole night long;

Till one night, a kinky haired lady, they called Chocolate Sadie. Heard him
Oh! I'm goin' to stick like a plaster, to my new Lord and master, For I

playing that Barber shop chord; When he finished Sadie
surely go off of my base; When I listen to that

drew a sigh;
Ev'ry time that she would catch his eye, she'd say

There's no other music I can see; that's me!
CHORUS.

"Mister Jefferson, Lord play that Barber shop chord,
That soothing harmony;

It makes an awful, awful, awful, hit with me; Play that strain,
just to please me again.

Play that barber shop chord.
Cause, mis-ter, when you start that

min-or part, I feel your fin-ger-s slip-ping and a

grip-ping at my heart. Oh! Lord!

play that Bar-ber shop chord? “Mis-ter Jeff-er-son chord”