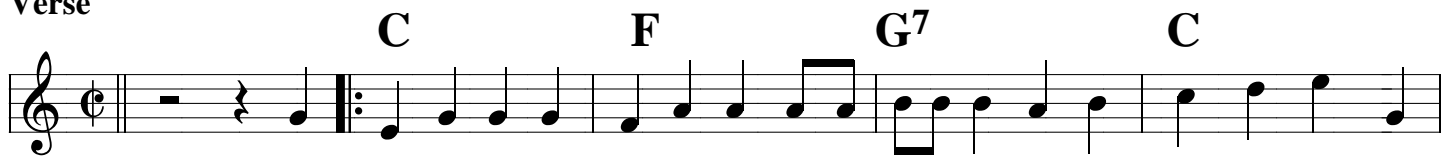


Little Brown Jug

Verse

C F G⁷ C



My wife and I lived all a-lone In a lit-tle log hut we called our own; How
rose is red, my nose is too, Pret-ty vi-o-lets blue and so are you And

C F G⁷ C



she loved gin and I loved rum I tell you what we'd lot's of fun.
yet I gues be - fore I stop We'd bet - ter take an - oth - er drop.

Chorus

C F G⁷ C



Ha ha ha you and me, "Lit - tle Brown Jug" don't I love thee

C F G⁷ 1. C 2. C



Ha ha ha you and me "Lit-tle Brown Jug" don't I love thee. The I love thee.