

Beverly Hillbillies (Earl Scruggs)

Opening:

[C]Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm]man named [G]Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely [C]kept his family fed
And then one day, he was[F] shootin' at some [Dm7]food
And [G]up through the ground come a bubblin' [C]crude
[C]Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C]Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm]Jed's a million[G]aire
Kin folk said, Jed, [C]move away from there
Said, Californy is the [F]place you oughta [Dm7]be
So they [G]loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
So they [G]loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
[C]Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] [STOP]

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]
[C]
[F] [Dm7]
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [STOP]

Ending:

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]
[C]
[F] [Dm7]
[G] [C]
[C]

[C]Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm]Jed and all his [G]kin
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back again to [F]this locali[Dm7]ty
To [G]have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?