

Goofus

The Firehouse Jazz Band

Wayne King & William Harold - 1930
 Lyrics by Gus Kahn
 Rec: Wayne King Orch. 1931, Dan Russo 1932,
 Red Nichols & His Five Pennies 1932,
 Freddie "Schnicklefritz" Fisher (with trumpeter
 George Rock) 1938, Phil Harris in late-40's, Hoosier
 Hot Shots, Johnny Mercer, Les Paul 1950, etc.

Concert Pitch

Tempo di Rube

A D7 G

I was born on a farm out in I-o-way, A flam-ing youth who was bound that he'd fly a-way, I

D7 G Edim

packed my grip and I grabbed my sax - o - phone.

D7 G

Can't read notes, but I play an-y-thing by ear, I made up tunes on the sounds that I used to hear, When

E7 A7 D7 G C G

I'd start to play, folks used to say, "Sounds a lit-tle Goo-fus to me".

B G F#

Corn-fed chords ap - peal to me, I like rus - tic har - mon - y,

F E7 A7 D7

Hold the note and change the key, That's called "Goo - fus".

G F#

Not ac - cord - ing to the rules, that you learn at mus - ic schools,

F E7 A7 D7

But the folks just dance like fools, They go "Goo - fus".