

SHANTY TOWN

1932 YOUNG, SIRAS, LITTLE

F *A7* *D7*

It's on - ly a shan - ty in Old Shan - ty Town, the

G7 *Gb7* *G7* *C7*

roof is so slan - ty it touch - es the ground; but my tum - bled down

F *D7* *G7*

shack, by an old rail - road track, like a mil - ion - aire's man - sion, is

C7 *F* *A7* *D7*

call - ing me back. I'd give up a pal - ace, if I were a

G7 *Gb7* *G7*

King; It's more than a pal - ace, it's my ever-'ry thing. There's a

Bb *Bbm* *F* *D7* *Gm*

Queen wait-ing there with a sil - ver - y crown, In a shan - ty in

C7 *F*

Old Shan-ty Town