

KING CHANTICLEER

Verse

Cm **Bm Cm**

When the Sun be-gins to rise, And yousee the light in the East-ern skies, you

D7 **G7 F#7 G7 Cm**

hear a roost - er crow. No

Bm Cm

doubt you've oft-en won-dered why, If you've wak-ened by his morn-ing cry; The

D7 **G7 F#7 G7 Cm**

truth you ought to know.

G **D7**

Down in the barn - yard where all is still,

G **D7**

Each day at down comes the call so shrill.

G **D7**

It ech - oes back from the neigh - bring hill,

Arranged by James L. Bottorff - 2009

Music by Nat. D. Ayer, Words by A. Seymour Brown - Copyright 1910 by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Verse (cont.)

D7(b5) **G7**

"I am King Chan - ti - cleer!"

Cm **Bm** **Cm**

When his migh - ty voice is heard Then ev - 'ry farm - yard beast and bird, you'll

D7 **G7** **F#7** **G7** **Cm**

no - tice will ap - pear,

Fm

Then comes a sight that makes you stare.

Cm

An - swer - ing calls - come from ev - 'ry where,

Fm

See all the an - i - mals gath - er there To pay

D7 **D7(b5)** **G7** **Bb7**

hom - age to their King!