

JIMMY BROWN

D

Chorus:

D I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **A** Brown
A Everybody knows that I'm
The newsboy of this **D** town

D You can hear me yelling Morning Star
As I walk along the **A** street
A I've got no hat upon my head
No shoes upon my **D** feet

D But never mind sir how I look
Don't look at me and **A** frown
A I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **D** Brown

Break

I'm awful cold and hungry sir
My clothes are mighty thin
I wander 'bout from place to place
My daily bread to win

My father was a drunkard sir
I've heard my mother say
So I am helping mother sir
As I journey on my way

My mother always tells me sir
There's nothing in the world to do
I'll get a place in Heaven sir
To sing the gospel news

Chorus:

D I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **A** Brown
A Everybody knows that I'm

The newsboy of this D town