

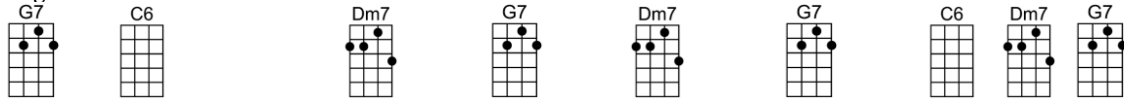
MACK THE KNIFE

Key C

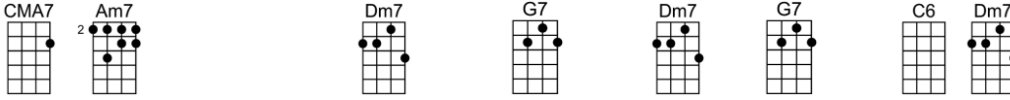
1234 1 2

w/Bert Brecht m/Kurt Weill

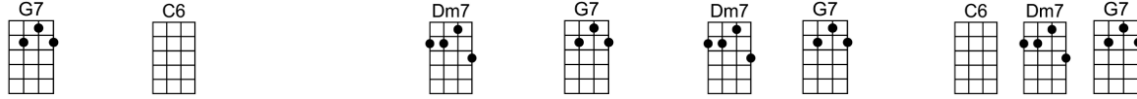
Sing E



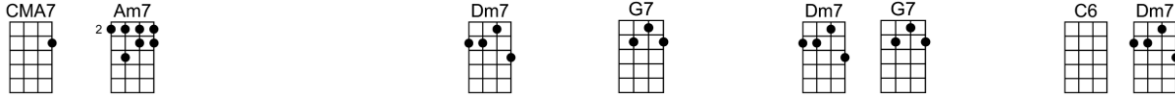
Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear and he shows them pearly white.



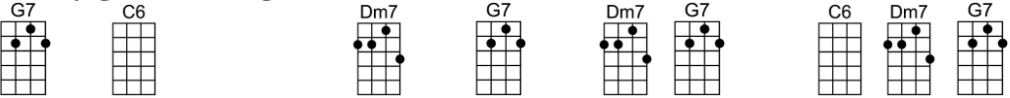
Just a jack knife has Mac-heath, dear and he keeps it out of sight.



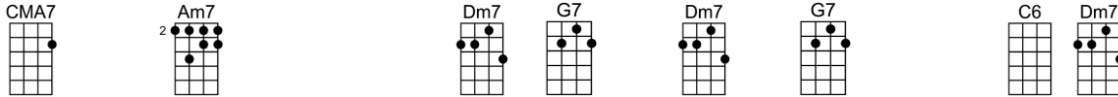
When the shark bites with his teeth, dear scarlet billows start to spread.



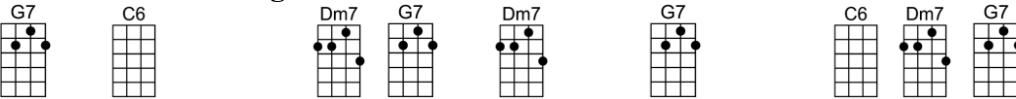
Fancy gloves, though wears Mac-heath, dear so there's not a trace of red.



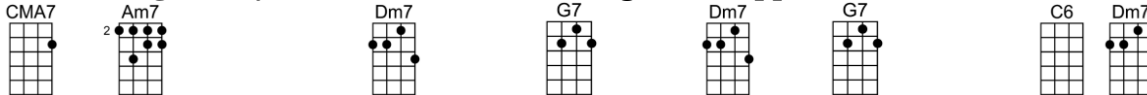
On the sidewalk, Sunday morning, lies a body oozing life;



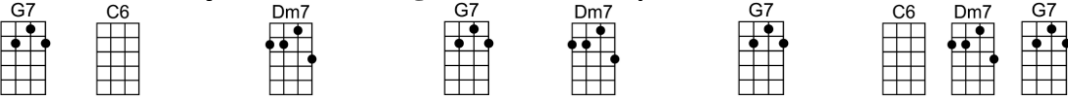
someone's sneak-ing 'round the corner. Is the someone Mack the knife?



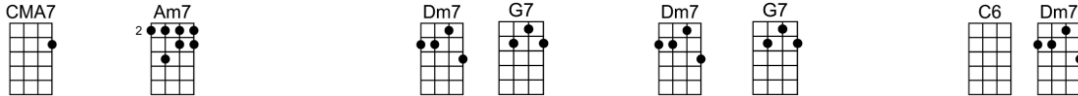
From a tugboat by the river a ce-ment bag's dropping down.



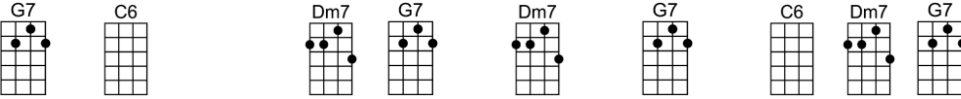
The ce-ment's just for the weight, dear. Bet you Mackie's back in town.



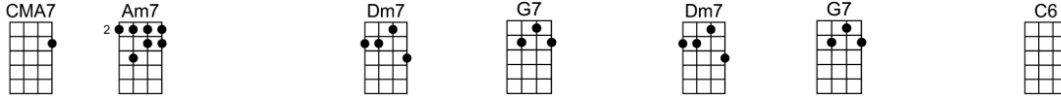
Louie Miller disap-peared, dear after drawing out all his cash;



And Mac-heath spends like a sailor. Did our boy do some-thing rash?

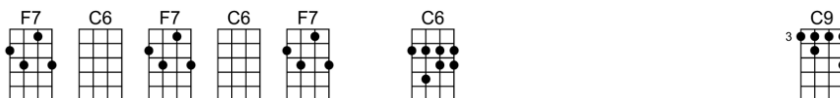


Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown.



Oh the line forms on the right, dear now that Mackie's back in town.

4



(speak) Look out old Mackie is back.

4 4 4 4 4 1..... 1 (no tremolo)