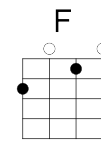
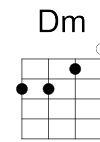
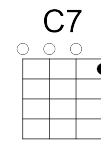


# Mack The Knife

## Kurt Weill / Berthold Brecht



Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear  
 And he shows them, pearly white  
 Just a jackknife has Macheath, 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 Macheath, dear  
 So there's not a trace, of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday mornin'  
 Lies a body oozin' life  
 Someone sneakin' around the corner  
 Is the someone Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat by the river  
 A cement bag's droopin' down  
 Yeah, the cement's just for the weight, dear  
 Bet you Mack, he's back in town

Yes Louie Miller disappeared dear  
 After drawing out all his cash  
 And Macheath spends like a sailor  
 Did our boy do somethin' rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver  
 Lotte Lenya, Sweet Lucy Brown  
 Oh, the line forms on the right, dears  
 Now that Mack, he's back in town

Yes, the line forms on the right, dears  
 Now that Mack, he's back in town

Option: raise the key by a semitone everytime  
 the verse ends on C7. Use a barre chord to  
 keep the same chord shapes.