Bb        Bbm6        Bb        Cm
Love has made me tender, I now appreciate
Bb        G7                    F7        Bb
Every little creature on this earth that has a mate
Bbm6        Bb
Once I hated crickets, I couldn’t stand a bee
F        C7                                      F7
Now here is a motto that I follow faithfully: c

Bb
Never swat a fly, he may love another fly
Bdim        F7                Bb        Bbm6        Bb
He may sit with her and sigh the way I do with you

Never harm a flea, he may have a favorite she
Bdim        F7                Bb        Bbm6        Bb
That he bounces on his knee the way I do with you
Eb                                      Bb
Never stop a bee if he is going anywhere
G7                                      C7        F7
You may be concluding some terrific love affair.

Bb
Be careful!- Don’t step on an ant In the middle of a pant
Bdim        F7                Bb        Bbm6        Bb
He may want to but he can’t the way I do with you
Never Swat A Fly
B.G. De Sylva, Lew Brown, & Ray Henderson 1930 practice sheet ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is “F”)

Bb Bbm6 Bb Cm
I’m the same as you are, tears come to my eyes
Bb G7 F7 Bb
When I see professors chasing helpless butterflies
Bbm6 Bb
Fishermen are hateful- they lead a wicked life
F C7 F7
Why, everyday they separate the husband from it’s wife

Bb
Never swat a fly, He may love another fly
Bdim F7 Bb Bbm6 Bb
He may sit with her and sigh the way I do, with you

Never spray a nit with a great big can of blitz
Bdim F7 Bb Bbm6 Bb
He may think some nit has “it” the way I do with you
Eb Bb
**Never stop a moth- if he is gliding through the air
G7 C7 F7
He may have a date in someone's flannel underwear
Bb
Be careful, Don’t you dare to slay two skeeters while they play
Bdim F7 Bb Bbm6 Bb
They may want to make “hey-hey” The way I do, with you

Bbm6=0111
**Never smack a gnat- that you may see there hovering,
He may have found a thrill he’s just discovering
Be careful. Don’t you sweep a rug to get rid of a pill bug
He may want to sneak a hug The way I do, with you
(These last lyrics by Ukester Brown)