Way down among Brazilians coffee beans grow by the billions
So they’ve got to find those extra cups to fill
They’ve got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

You can’t get cherry soda cause they’ve got to sell their quota
And the way things are I guess they never will
They’ve got a zillion tons of coffee in Brazil
No tea or tomato juice, you’ll see no potato juice
‘Cause the planters down in santos all say no! no! no!

A politicians daughter was accused of drinking water
And was fined a great big fifty dollar bill
They’ve got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil
The Coffee Song (They’ve Got an Awful lot of Coffee in Brazil)
Bob Hilliard and Dick Miles 1946 (1st note sung is a “G”) practice sheet at ukesterbrown.com

C   Gdim   Dm7   G7
You date a girl and find out later she smells just like a percolator
C   Am   D7
Her perfume was made right on the grill
Dm7   G7   C   G7
Why they could percolate the ocean in Brazil

C   Gdim   Dm7   G7
And when their ham and eggs need savor coffee ketchup gives em flavor
C   Am   D7
Coffee pickles way outsell the dill
Dm7   G7   C
Why they put coffee in the coffee in Brazil

Gdim   Dm7   G7   C   Gdim   Dm7   G7   C
No tea or tomato juice, you’ll see no potato juice
A7   Dm   A7   D7   G7
‘Cause the planters down in santos all say no! no! no!
C   Gdim   Dm7   G7
So you’ll add to the local color serving coffee with a cruller
C   Am   D7
Dunking doesn’t take a lot of skill
Dm7   G7   C
They’ve got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil