

A Great Big Bunch Of You

Harry Warren & Mort Dixon 1932 ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung A#)

Verse 1:

Bb G7
Say, little honey, I haven't any money, But it's grand, it's grand
Bb F7 Bb F7
It's grand when you haven't any money, To hold your honey's hand...
Bb G7
Say, little honey, don't you think my clothes are funny, Being second-hand
C F7
And though I'm out of style, What is it makes my life worthwhile?

Chorus:

Bb G7
A little walk, a little park, A little bench, a little dark
C7 F7 Bb C7 F7
A little who's this, a little what's this, And a great big bunch of you!
Bb G7
A little kiss, a little sigh, A little when, a little why
C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb
A little who's this, a little what's this, And a great big bunch of you!
A7 D A7 D A7 D
I'm like a robin in the Spring, That wants to sing all day
F C7 F C7 F7
I'll pawn my watch and everything, If you'll agree to what I say
Bb G7
A little house, a little lot, What have we got, well, you know what
C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb
A little who's this, a little what's this, And a great big bunch of you

Verse 2:

Bb G7
I never weary when I hug and kiss my dearie, Oh, it's fine, just fine
Bb F7 Bb F7
It's fine everytime I kiss my dearie, For it's like a drink of wine
Bb G7
We're very clever 'cause we never, ever, Ever have to spend a dime
C F7
We never will go short, Indulging in our favorite sport