Jimmy Brown The Newsboy (Mac Wiseman Version)

Capo: 2

G

I sell the morning paper, sir

D

My name is Jimmy Brown,

Everybody knows I am,

G

The Newsboy of the town.

You will hear me yelling "Morning Star",

D

As I run along the street,

I have no hat up on my head,

G

No shoes upon my feet.

Em G

I have no hat up on my head,

C G

No shoes upon my feet

I'm awful cold and hungry, sir,

D

My clothes are torn and thin,

I wander 'bout from place to place,

G

My daily bread to win.

Never mind, sir, how I look,

D

Don't look at me and frown,

I sell the morning papers, sir,

G

My name is Jimmy Brown.

Em G

I sell the morning papers, sir,

C G

My name is Jimmy Brown.

My Father died a drunkard, sir,

D

I've heard my Mother say,

And I am helping Mother, sir,

G

As I journey on my way.

Mother always tells me, sir,

D

I've nothing in this world to lose,

I'll get a place in Heaven, sir,

G

To sell the Gospel News.

Never mind sir how I look,

D

Don't look at me and frown,

I sell the morning papers, sir,

G

My name is Jimmy Brown.

Em G

I sell the morning papers, sir,

C G

My name is Jimmy Brown