

Don't Sell It, Don't Give It Away

The Second Fiddles (2007), via Oscar "Buddy" Woods (1936)

Melody

It was early one morning, about the break of day
Don't you hear me crying, won't you listen what I say
Early one morning, baby about the break of day
She told me not to sell it, papa don't you give it away

G, G / G, G C, Eb, G, G D, Eb-D, G, G

I said yes baby yes, no baby no, yes baby yes, no baby no
I said yes baby yes, then I said no baby no
I sold some jelly, I sure won't sell no more

Solos

Now she told me not to sell it, don't you give it away
Don't you hear me crying, don't you listen what I say
She told me not to sell it, papa don't you give it away
You ought to keep that jelly, until Judgment Day

I said yes baby yes, no baby no, yes baby yes, no baby no
I said yes baby yes, then I said no baby no
I sold some jelly, I sure won't sell no more

Solos

Now you know you didn't want me, why did you throw
Don't you hear me crying, little all and all
You know you didn't want me, baby why did you throw
I can get more women than a passenger train can haul

I said yes baby yes, no baby no, yes baby yes, no baby no
I said yes baby yes, then I said no baby no
I got a brand new gal, and I don't want you no more

Melody