

Ballad Of Jed Clampett

^G Come and listen to my story, ^{Am} bout a man named ^D Jed

^G Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed

^C Then one day he was shooting at some ^{A+} food

^D And up through the ground came a bubblin' ^G crude

^G Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea

^G Well. The first thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire ^{Am} ^D

^G Kinfolk said, Jed move away from here

^C They said, Californy is the place you ought to be ^{A+}

^D So he loaded up the truck, and he moved to Beverly ^G

^G Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars

^G Now, we'd like to say goodbye from Jed and all his kin ^{Am} ^D

^G They would like to thank you all for kindly droppin in

^C You're all invited back next week to this locality ^{A+}

^D To have a heapin helpin of their hospitality ^G