

Won't You Be Kind To Me

Hattie Hart with the Memphis Jug Band (1929)

F, F, F, F Bb, Bb, F, F C, C, F, F
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Now you kept on betting that the dice wouldn't pass
But it left you broke and hungry, papa, and raggedy (?) at last

Crying won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Drop down, daddy, and rock away my blues

Now, twenty-five cents a saucer, seventy-five cents a cup
But it's an extra dollar, papa, if you want to keep it up

Now won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Drop down, daddy, rock away my blues

Now shut your door, papa, pull down your blind
I'm here, sweet daddy, and I need to take my time

Now won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Drop down, daddy, rock away my blues

Now my daddy's got a coil like a rattlesnake
And every time he coils, babe, I'm bound to shake

Now won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Drop down, daddy, rock away my blues

Pizzicato fiddle solo

Now you know I like my loving, then let me have a lot
Love me with your eyes and lips and everything you've got

Now won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Won't you be kind to me, I'll be kind to you
Drop down, daddy, rock away my blues