

## SULTANS OF SWING <sup>DM</sup>

**Dm Dm Dm..... till vocals start**

**1**

You get a shiver in the dark	<b>Dm</b>
It's raining in the park but meantime	<b>C Bb A</b>
South of the river you stop and you hold everything	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
A band is blowin' Dixie double-four time	<b>F C C</b>
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	<b>Bb Dm (Bb~C Bb~C)</b>

**2**

Well now you <b>step inside</b> but u don't see <b>too many faces</b>	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
Comin' in from the rain to hear the jazz go down	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
Competition in other places	<b>F C C C C</b>
<b>(Bb Bb)</b> Oh but the horns they blowin' that sound	<b>Dm Dm Dm</b>
<b>(B~Bb)</b> Way on down South <b>(Bb~C)</b>	
Way on down South in London town	<b>Dm Bb C C</b>

**3**

You check out <b>Guitar George</b> , he knows all the chords	<b>Dm C Bb A A</b>
Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't wanna make it cry or sing	<b>Dm C Bb A A</b>
Yes an old guitar is all he can afford	<b>F F C C</b>
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	<b>Bb Dm Dm (Bb C)</b>

**4**

And <b>Harry doesn't mind</b> if he doesn't make the scene	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
He can play the honky tonk like anything	<b>F F F F C C C C</b>
<b>Bb Bb</b> Savin' it up for Friday night	<b>Dm Dm Dm</b>
<b>(Bb~C)</b> With the Sultans... <b>(Bb~C)</b> with the Sultans of Swing	<b>(Dm Bb Dm)</b>

**5**

And a <b>crowd of young boys</b> are fooling around in the corner	<b>Dm C Bb A A</b>
Drunk and dressed in their baggies and their platform soles	<b>Dm C Bb A A</b>
Don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band	<b>F F F F C C C C</b>
It ain't what they call rock and roll	<b>Bb Dm (Bb C)</b>
<b>(Bb~C)</b> And the Sultans... <b>(Bb~C)</b> yeah the Sultans play <b>Creole</b>	<b>(Dm Bb C)</b>

**Instrumental on verse 2**

**6**

And then the man steps right up to the <b>microphone</b>	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
And says at last just as the time bell rings	<b>Dm C Bb A</b>
'Goodnight, now it's time to go home'	<b>F F F F C C C C</b>
And he makes it fast with one more thing	<b>Bb Dm</b>
<b>'(Bb C)</b> We are the Sultans...	
<b>(Bb C)</b> We are the Sultans of Swing'	<b>Dm Bb C C X2</b>

**Instrumental Dm Bb C C X8 last one retardando**

## **Sultans Of Swing**

**Dm till vocals**

**Dm C Bb A**

You get a shiver in the dark It's raining in the park but meantime

**Dm C Bb A**

South of the river, you stop and you hold everything

**F C**

A band is blowing Dixie, double-four time

**Bb Dm (Bb C)**

You feel alright when you hear the music ring

**Dm C Bb A**

Well, now you step inside, but you don't see too many faces

**Dm C Bb A**

Coming in out of the rain, they hear the jazz go down

**F C**

Competition in other places

**Bb Dm (Bb C)**

Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound Way on down south

**(Bb C) Dm**

Way on down south, London town **(Dm Bb C Dm Bb C)**

**Dm C Bb A**

You check out **guitar George**, he knows all the chords

**Dm C Bb A**

Mind, it's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or sing

**F C**

They said an old guitar is all he can afford

**Bb Dm (Bb C C)**

When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

**Dm C Bb A**

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene

**Dm C Bb A**

He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright

**F C**

He can play the honky-tonk like anything

**Bb Dm**

Savin' it up for Friday night

**(Bb C) (Bb C)**

With the Sultans

**C Dm (Dm Bb C C Dm Bb C C)**

We're the Sultans of Swing

**Dm C Bb A**

Then a **crowd of young boys**, they're foolin' around in the corner

**Dm C Bb A**

Drunk and dressed in their best, brown baggies and their platform soles