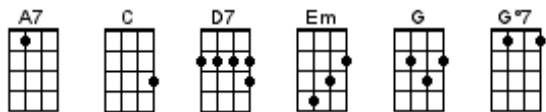


# Ain't It A Beauty (aka Garden Hose Song)

Cliff Ferré 1956



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [Em] / [C][D7] / [G]↓

There [G] ain't many men that are [Em] lucky enough  
To [C] have one as [D7] long as [G] mine  
The [G] thing is as old as [Em] I am, but [C] still it is doin' [D7] fine  
[G] Many's the time that [Em] I've been afraid 'twas [C] goin' [D7] on the [G] blink  
But [C] then upon closer [G] scrutiny, it [C] proved to be [D7] in the [G] pink

I've [G] always treated it [Em] carefully and [C] don't leave it [D7] lyin' a-[G]bout  
Be-[G]fore I put it a-[Em]way I still re-[C]member to shake it [D7] out  
And [G] if I should ever [Em] be too weak to [C] hold it [D7] in the [G] air  
I've in-[C]structed me wife to [G] handle it with [C] tender [D7] lovin' [G] care

## CHORUS:

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]  
And [D7] I have used it proudly all me [G]↓ life (all me [D7]↓ life!)  
[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]  
Now [D7] if you don't believe me ask me [G] wife [D7]↓

[G] Danny O'Toole came [Em] callin' one day to [C] tell me that [D7] he had [G] heard  
That [G] mine was bigger than [Em] his was and he [C] didn't believe a [D7] word  
I [G] bet him a buck then [Em] took him outside and [C] laid it [D7] in the [G] street  
He [C] couldn't believe it [G] when he saw t'was [C] over a [D7] hundred [G] feet

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]  
And [D7] I have used it proudly all me [G] life [D7]↓

One [G] summer I happened to [Em] be out of work  
And [C] durin' me [D7] leisure [G] hours  
I'd [G] do a good turn by [Em] usin' it, to [C] water the neighbors' [D7] flowers  
I [G] met a young lass who [Em] needed it bad and [C] used it [D7] for a [G] week  
Though [C] it was abused for [G] days on end, it [C] never be-[D7]gan to [G] leak

I [G] use it a lot in the [Em] summer, and I [C] use it a [D7] lot in the [G] fall  
But I'm [G] willin' to bet in the [Em] springtime, I [C] use it the most of [D7] all  
Oh, I've [G] used it in De-[Em]cember, on a [C] cold and [D7] wintry [G] day  
And I've [C] written me name in a [G] snowbank  
That was [C] over a [D7] block a-[G]way

**CHORUS:**

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]  
[D7] All the fellas envy my tech-[G]↓nique (it's u-[D7]↓nique!)  
[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]  
They [D7] hate me every time they take a [G] peek [D7]↓

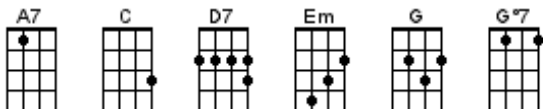
Though [G] I must admit that it [Em] hasn't been used  
For [C] four to five [D7] months or [G] more  
It's [G] hanging there just as [Em] ready, as it [C] ever has been be-[D7]fore  
And [G] you can be sure that [Em] I will still be [C]↓ usin' it for [Gdim7]↓ years...

**< SLOW with great earnestness >**

'Cause it's the [G] ↓ finest length of [C]↓ garden [Gdim7]↓ hose  
They [A7]↓ ever... [D7]↓ sold...

**< A TEMPO >**

At [G] Sears [Em] / [C][D7] / [G]↓ ↓



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