**Beverly Hillbillies (Earl Scruggs)**

***Opening:***

**[C]**Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a **[Dm]**man named **[G]**Jed

A poor mountaineer, barely **[C]**kept his family fed

And then one day, he was**[F]** shootin' at some **[Dm7]**food

And **[G]**up through the ground come a bubblin' **[C]**crude

**[C]***Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea*

**[C]**Well, the first thing you know, old **[Dm]**Jed's a million**[G]**aire

Kin folk said, Jed, **[C]**move away from there

Said, Californy is the **[F]**place you oughta **[Dm7]**be

So they **[G]**loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever**[C]**ly

So they **[G]**loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever**[C]**ly

**[C]***Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars* ***[C] [G] [C] [STOP***

***Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):***

**[C] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]**

**[F] [Dm7]**

**[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [STOP]**

***Ending:***

***Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):***

**[C] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]**

**[F] [Dm7]**

**[G] [C]**

**[C]**

**[C]**Well, now it's time to say goodbye to **[Dm]**Jed and all his **[G]**kin

They would like to thank you folks for**[C]** kindly droppin' in

You're all invited back again to **[F]**this locali**[Dm7]**ty

To **[G]**have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali**[C]**ty

**[C]** *Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off*

Y'all come back now, hear?