SWEET AND LOW-DOWN

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato
Gm    Gm7    Eb7    D7    Gm

There's a cabaret in

A7    F♯7

this city I can recommend to you;

Gm

Peps you up like electricity When the band is blowing

A7    F♯7

"blue."

Gm      Cm    F7    Bb7    Eb6

They play nothing classic, oh no! down there;

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They crave nothing else but the low down there
If you need a tonic,

And the need is chronic;
If you're in a crisis, My advice is:

Refrain:
Grab a cab and go down To where the band is playing; Where

milk and honey flow down, Where everybody is saying, "Blow
that Sweet and Low-Down!
(tu-tu-tu!)
Busy as a beaver, You'll
dance until you totter; You're sure to get the fever For
nothing could be hotter, Oh, that Sweet and Low-Down!

Philosopher or deacon, You simply have to weaken.
Hear those shuffling feet! You can't keep your seat! Professor!

Start your beat! Come along! Get in it! You'll love the syncopation! The

minute they begin it, You're shouting to the nation: "Blow that Sweet and

1. G  Em  Bm  Am9  D  G  Eb9  G
Low-Down!"

2. G  Em  Bm  Am9  D  G  Eb9  G
Low-Down!"