Knees Up Mother Brown

Harry Weston & Bert Lee

Verse

Cdim C
C G7 C Gm D7
dear old Brixton way.
B7
Oh! what a celebration!
D7
was proper lahdiah!
G7
Until they roll'd the carpet up, and
Em Cm G

Chorus

G7
Nah then Ma” (shout) Knees up Mother Brown!
Gdim Dm A7
Under the table you must go eeeeee-i-o!
Dm Gdim G7

If I catch you bending I'll saw your leg right off. So, knees up, knees up!
C
Don't get the breeze up. Knees up Mother Brown. I've Brown.