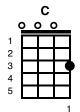
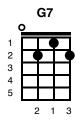
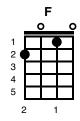
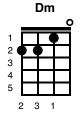
Beverly Hillbillies Theme

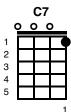
Roy Clark











C Dm // G7

Come n' listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed

A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed

Then one day he was shootin' at some food

And up through the ground come a bubbling crude

Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

C Dm // G7

Well the first thing you know, old Jed's a million aire

Kin folk said, Jed, move away from there

Said that California was the place he ought to be

So he loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly

Hills, that is, swimming pools, movie stars

FASTER VERSE:

C Dm G

Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin

They would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in C7

You're all invited back next week to this locality

G7 C

To have a heap'n help'n of their hospitality

SPOKEN:

Nice folks, Y'all come back now, hear?