

# Short'nin' Bread

C F C F C

Three lit-tle chil-dren, ly - in' in bed, Two were sick and the  
Put on the skil - let, slip\_on the lid, Mama's gonna make a lit - tle  
When those child-ren, sick\_ in bed, Heard that talk a- bout\_

4 G<sup>7</sup> C

oth - er al - most dead. Sent for the doc - tor and the  
short - 'nin'\_\_\_ bread. That ain't\_\_\_ all\_\_\_ she's\_\_\_  
short - 'nin'\_\_\_ bread. Popped up\_\_\_ well\_\_\_ to\_\_\_

6 F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

doc - tor said, "Give those chil-dern some short - 'nin' bread."  
gon - na do, Mamas gonna make a little cof - fee, too.  
dance and sing, Skipped a - round and cut the pi - geon wing.

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Ma - ma's lit - tle ba - by loves short - 'nin', short - 'nin',

11 F C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Ma-mas' lit-tle ba-by loves short- 'nin' bread, Ma-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves

14 F C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

short- 'nin', short- 'nin', Ma-mas' lit - tle ba - by loves short - 'nin' bread.