

Pappa Joe
The Sweet

G

1. In the midday sun
They beat on their drums

D **G**
When Poppa Joe comes to town
With his coconut-rum
They can all have fun

D
They can drink it

G
Till the sun goes down

C **G**
Poppa Joe just smiles politely

C **G**
With the money he takes he might be

C **G** **D**
Very rich one day as he hears them say

G
Rf. Poppa rumbo rumbo

C **D**
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe

G
Poppa rumbo rumbo

C **D**
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe

G
Poppa rumbo rumbo

C **D**
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
G **C** **D**
Hey Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe

C **G**
Hey Pop-, Poppa, Poppa Joe

2. Never see a sad face
In the market place
When Poppa Joe comes around
For his coconut taste
You can see them race
Through the streets
You can hear the sound
All of the ladies are laughing gaily
Poppa Joe s still thinking maybe
He ll always hear the people say

Rf. Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Hey Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Hey Pop-, Poppa, Poppa Joe

Coda. **A B E..**

B E F#..

C# F# G#..

D# G# A#