

# PUDDIN' HEAD JONES



ORIGINALLY  
INTRODUCED BY  
**OZZIE  
NELSON**  
AND HIS  
ORCHESTRA

LYRIC BY  
**AL BRYAN**  
MUSIC BY  
**LOU HANDMAN**



**Remick Music Corp.**  
1657 B'WAY., New York  
S. FELDMAN & CO. J. ALBERT & SON  
LONDON, ENG. SYDNEY, AUST.  
MADE IN U.S.A.

# Puddin' Head Jones

Lyrics by  
AL BRYAN



Music by  
LOU HANDMAN

Moderato

Piano

Tune Uke

G C E A <sup>F</sup>  
Voice <sup>\*\*</sup>G

Gm  
Am

C7  
D7

There was a most pe - cu - liar kid in our town,  
His spell - ing was as bad as spell - ing could be,

*mp a tempo*

F  
G

Faug  
Gaug

G7  
A7

C7  
D7

F  
G

Caug  
Daug

F  
G

Was al - ways late for school. He nev - er learned to tell a  
He spelled cat with a 'k'. He saw that him and teach - er

Symbols over Uke diagrams are for Tenor Guitar and Banjo  
Symbols under Uke diagrams are for six string Guitar

Copyright MCMXXXIII by REMICK MUSIC CORP. N.Y.

International Copyright Secured

Made in U. S. A.

2552-4

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED INCLUDING PUBLIC PERFORMANCE FOR PROFIT

Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the owner is an infringement of copyright

Am F7 E7 F7 E7 Am Cm D7  
 Bm G7 F#7 Bm Dm E7

verb from a noun\_ And al-ways broke the rule.  
 could not a - gree\_ So threw his books a - way.

Gm D7 Gm G7 C7  
 Am E7 Am A7 D7  
*poco rit*

Tho' they looked up - on him as a clown, Yet he was -n't such a fool;  
 He was on - ly wasting time, he said, So he got a job in - stead;

REFRAIN F7 Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm E#7 C7  
 G7 Em Am D7 G Em Am F7 D7

*a tempo p-mf*  
 Pud-din' Head Jones was fat and fun - ny, Dumb - er than sticks and stones.  
 Pud-din' Head Jones was fat and fun - ny, Dumb - er than sticks and stones.

F7 Bb Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F Caug  
 G7 C Cm G Em Am7 D7 G Daug

That is just why the kids all called him Wood - en head, Pud - din' Head Jones.  
 That is just why the kids all called him Wood - en head, Pud - din' Head Jones.



F G Dm Em Gm Am C7 D7 F G Dm Em  
 He could - n't spell Con - stan - ti - no - ple, Did - n't know beans from  
 He could - n't spell Con - stan - ti - no - ple, Did - n't know beans from

Gm Am Eb7 F7 D7 F7 G7 Bb C Bbm Cm  
 bones. Pen - cils and books were nev - er made for  
 bones. Pen - cils and books were nev - er made for

F G Dm Em Gm Am C7 D7 F G Am Bm  
 Wood - en Head, Pud - din' Head Jones. Teach - er told his moth - er she would  
 Wood - en Head, Pud - din' Head Jones. Af - ter he got mar - ried he went

E7 F#7 Dm Em E7 F#7 Am Bm D7 E7  
 take him right in hand, and teach him a thing or two;  
 out and got a job, and kept at it night and day;

L. H.

C F#dim G7  
D G#dim D7

Like his old - er broth - er, he be - gan to un - der - stand,  
Mon - ey stuck to him as close as corn up - on the cob,

C7 F Dm D7  
D7 G Em E7

He learned ev - 'ry - thing she ev - er knew. All of the kids to  
Nev - er spent it in a ca - bar - et. Stock mar - ket crashed then

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Eb7 C7 F7  
Am D7 G Em Am F7 D7 G7

teach - er car - ried Can - dy and ice cream cones. — But who do you think the  
came de - pres - sion Bank - ers cut down their loans. — But who do you think had

Bb Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 1 F Gm Caug 2 F  
C Cm G Em Am7 D7 G Am Daug G

teach - er mar - ried? Wood - en Head, Pud - din' Head Jones.  
all the mon - ey? Wood - en Head, Pud - din' Head Jones.

WARNING: Any copying of the words or music of this song, or any portion thereof, makes the infringer liable to criminal prosecution under the U.S. copyright law.