May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose Little Jimmy Dickens G D7 G G D7 One fine day as I was walking down the street Spied a beggar man with rags upon his feet Cm/ G7/ Took a penny from my pocket, in his tin cup I did drop it D7 I heard him say as I made my retreat Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com **D7** G www.facebook.com/ubalabama May the bird of paradise fly up your nose May an elephant caress you with his toes May your wife be plagued with runners in her hose G G D7 G G May the bird of paradise fly up your nose D7 The laundry man is really on his toes Found a hundred dollar bill among my clothes G7/ When he called me I came running, gave him back his dime for phoning **D7** I heard him saying as I turned to go **CHORUS** D7 I was way behind one day to catch a train The taxi driver said "We'll make it!" just the same C/ Cm/ The speed cop made it with us, and as he wrote out the ticket D7 I stood by politely waiting for my change **D7** May the bird of paradise fly up your nose May an elephant caress you with his toes

G7

(repeat and end on G-D7-G)

May your wife be plagued with runners in her hose

May the bird of paradise fly up your nose