

Sing F#

Music & lyrics by Don Raye & Hughie Prince
Published 1941
Modified with thanks to
ByTown Ukulele

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy



Mar 15, 2019

Intro: A7 G D D

^D
He was a famous trumpet man out Chicago way

^D
He had a boogie style that no one else could play

^G
He was the top man at his craft

^D
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft

^{A7} ^G
He's in the army now a-blowin' reveille

^D
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of company B

^D
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam

^D
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam

^G
The Captain seemed to understand

^D
Because the next day the Cap' went out and drafted the band

^{A7} ^G
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille

^D
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

^D ^D ^D
A-toot, a-toot, a-toodli-e-a-da-toot

^D
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm

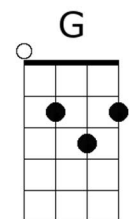
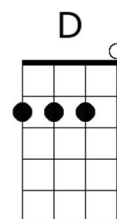
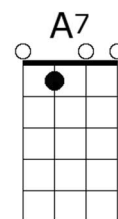
^G ^D ^D
He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with him

^{A7} ^G
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille

^D ^D ^{D↓}
He's the boogie -bugle boy of Company B

n.c. ^D ^D
He was the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B

^G
And when he played boogie woogie bugle



Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy (pg 2)



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He was ^D busy as a bzzzzz bee
And when he ^{A7} plays he makes the company jump ^G eight to the bar
He's the ^D boogie-woogie bugle boy of company B
Toot toot toot ^D toot dliata-toot dliata toot toot
He blows it ^D eight to the bar ^D
He can't blow a note if a bass and guitar isn't ^D with him ^D
^{A7} And the company jumps when he plays ^G reveille
He's the ^D boogie woogie -boy of company B
He ^D puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And ^D wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
They clap their ^G hands and stamp their feet
'Cause they ^D know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really ^{A7} breaks it up when he plays ^G reveille
He's the ^D boogie-woogie bugle boy of company B
Da-daa, do-do-da-daa, ^D Da-daa, do-do-da-daa
^G Da-daa, do-do-da-daa, ^D Da-daa, do-do-da-daa
^{A7} And the company jumps when he plays ^G reveille
He's the ^D boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B | G A7 | D↓ A7↓ D↓

Alt Verse

He was a sexy, hip-hop boy from oh Chicago way...
He had a hip-hop style no one could take away...
He was the top man of his class.
But when his number came up, then he was gone with the draft!
He's in the army now, a-rappin' revelry!
He's the boogie-woogie hip-hop boy from Company B

