

MACK THE KNIFE

Words by Marc Blitzstein
Music by Kurt Weill

Medium

Cadim

G9

Oh, the shark has bites pret - ty teeth, dear, And he
shark shark bites with his teeth, dear, Scar - let

Dm7
G9

G9

C6

shows them pearl - y to white. Just a
bil - lows start to spread. Fan - cy

C
E
Am

Ebdim

Dm7

jack - knife has Mac - Heath, dear, And he
gloves, though, wears Mac - Heath, dear, So there's

Dm7
G

C6

Fine

keeps it out of sight. When the
not a trace of red. On the

sidewalk Sunday morning
Lies a body oozing life;
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner.
Is that someone Mack The Knife?

From a tugboat by the river
A cement bag's dropping down;
The cement's just for the weight, dear.
Bet you Mackie's back in town.

Louie Miller disappeared, dear
After drawing out his cash;
And MacHeath spends like a sailor.
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown,
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,
Now that Mackie's back in town.