

Sam, The Old Accordion Man

Verse

G **B7** **Fdim** **C**
 He don't play mel - o - dies, Just plays blue har - mon - ies,
A7 **D7** **G C#dim D7**
 Just like no - bod - y ev - er had. He just plays

Chorus

G **C7** **G D7 C#dim**
 chords, that make you feel grand, They call him
E7 **A7** **D7** **G** **C#dim D7**
 Sam, The Old Ac - cord - i - on Man. His dream - y
G **C7** **G D7 C#dim**
 chords, re - mind you of heav'n, And they're real
E7 **A7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 chords, ac - cord - ing to Dix - ie Land.
C **F7** **C** **F7**
 In the eve - ning by the moon - light, When the sun is gone down,
G **Eb7** **G** **E7 A7 D7 G C#dim D7**
 How those lov - ers, le - vee lov - ers, Love to hang a - round. He plays those
G **C7** **G D7 C#dim**
 chords, like no - bod - y can, They call him
E7 **A7** **D7** **1. G C#dim D7** **2. G**
 Sam, The Old Ac - cord - i - on Man. He just plays Man.