

## Coney Island Washboard - Nestor, Shugart, Durand and Adams

## Intro

**F** **C#7** **F** **C7** **F**  
Down by the beach lived the sweetest little peach  
**F** **C#7** **F** **C7** **F**  
And I must say, she just had the cutest way.  
**D7** **Gm**  
Playing a chord, on her washboard.  
**G7**  
Folks would gather round, from everywhere in town  
**C7** **Caug**  
Just to hear her play

Verse 1

F D7  
Coney Island washboard she could play  
G7 G7  
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day  
C7 F D7  
Soap suds all around, little bubbles on the ground  
G7  
Rub a dub a dub in her little tub  
C7  
All those tunes she found  
F D7  
Little Thimbles on her fingers made the noise  
G7  
She played Charleston with the laundry for the boys  
Bb C#7  
She could rag a tune, right through the knees  
F D7  
Of your brand new pair of BVDs  
G7 C7 F  
the Coney Island Washboard Roundelay

### Instrumental over verse

### Verse 2

**F** **D7**  
On his Coney Island washboard Ward would play  
**G7** **G7**  
He would play it on the boardwalk every day  
**C7** **F** **D7**  
Soap suds all around, bubbles on the ground  
**G7**  
Rub a dub a dub in his little tub  
**C7**  
All those tunes he found  
**F** **D7**  
Well the thimbles on his fingers made the noise  
**G7**  
He would Charleston with the laundry for the boys  
**Bb** **C#7**  
He could rag a tune, right through the knees  
**F** **D7**  
Of a brand new pair of dungarees  
**G7** **C7**  
the Coney Island Washboard,  
**G7** **C7**  
the Coney Island Washboard  
**G7** **C7** **F C F**  
the Coney Island Washboard Roundelay.....



# Coney Island Washboard

Ruth Belfry

" with  
UKULELE  
Arrangement "

Lyric by  
NED NESTOR &  
CLAUDE SHUGART

Music by  
HAMPTON DURAND  
& JERRY ADAMS

ELTMAN'S  
RED HOTS



JIMMY CARR and HIS ORCHESTRA

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NED NESTOR &  
CLAUDE SHUGART

Tune Uke  
G C E A

Music by  
HAMPTON DURAND  
& JERRY ADAMS

Moderato

*f*

*mp*

Down by the beach lived the sweetest lit-tle peach  
You nev - er heard sweet-er notes from a song-bird

*f*

*mp*

And I must say she just had the cut-est way  
Can't get e - nough when this ba - by does her stuff

Play - ing a chord up - on a wash-board  
She croons a - long when she plays a song

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Folks would gather 'round from ev - ry-where in town why just to hear her play. —  
 She's more than won-der-ful and more than mar-vel-ous she just can't go wrong. —

**Chorus**

On her Con-ey Is-land wash-board she would play — You could

hear her on the board-walk ev'ry day Soapsuds all a -

round, bubbles on the ground Rub-a - dub - a dub in her lit - tle tub



All her tunes she found Thimbles on her fingers made the noise She played

"Charleston" with the laundry for the boys She could rag a tune

right thru' the knees of your brand new silk B. V. D's With her Con-ey Is-land

wash-board round-e - lay. On her -lay.