

JAILHOUSE ROCK

WORDS & MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER



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Medium Rock

F7(#9)  (tacet) 

1. The war - den threw a par - ty in the coun - ty jail. The
2. Spi - der Mur - phy played the ten - or sax - o - phone.
3. Num - ber For - ty - sev - en said to Num - ber Three:

F7(#9)  (tacet) 

pris - on band was there and they be - gan to wail. The
Lit - tle Joe was blow - in' on the slide trom - bone. The
You're the cute - est! jail - bird I ev - er did see. I

F7(#9)



(tacet)

E7



band was jump - in' and the joint be - gan to swing. — You
 drum - mer boy from Il - lin - ois went crash, boom, bang: — The
 sure would be de - light - ed with your com - pa - ny. — Come

F7(#9)



(tacet)

should - 've heard those knocked - out jail - birds sing. — } Let's
 whole — rhy - thm sec - tion was the jail pur - ple gang. — }
 on and do the Jail - house Rock with me. — }

Bb7



rock! — — — — — Let's

ff

3 3

F7



rock! — — — — — Ev - 'ry

(h)

3 3

C7 C11 Bb7

bo - dy in the whole cell block ____ was a

F7(#9) Bb7 1,2 F7 E7 3 F7

danc - in' to the Jail - house Rock! ____

4. The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone,
Way over in the corner weeping all alone.
The warden said: Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair!
Let's rock, etc.
5. Shifty Henry said to Bugs: For Heaven's sake,
No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break.
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said: Nix, nix:
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,
Let's rock, etc.