

# The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked Away

(F.W. Bowers, Benjamin Hapgood Burt, 1933)

**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
'Twas an evening in November, as I very well re-member  
**D** **D7** **G** **D7**  
I was strolling down the street in drunken pride  
**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
But my knees were all a-flutter, So I landed in the gutter  
**D** **D7** **G** **D7(5655) [snap!]**  
And a pig came up and lay down by my side

**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
Yes, I lay there in the gutter - thinking thoughts I could not utter  
**D** **D7** **Abdim(4545)///** **D7(5655)/**  
When a high-tone lady passed I heard her . . . say:  
**G** **G7** **C** **Am(slow 2-0-0-0)**  
You can tell a man who boozes by the company he chooses  
**D** **D7** **G**  
. . . and the pig got up and slowly walked away

**C** **G** **D** **D7** **G** **D7(5655)**  
Walked away, walked away - he was really too particular to stay  
**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
You can tell a man that boozes - by the company he chooses  
**D** **D7** **G**  
And the pig got up and slowly walked away

**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
Then I started in to mutter, as I rose up from the gutter  
**D** **D7** **G** **D7**  
And I sadly went a-bout my lonely way  
**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
I was weary, sick and busted - I was really quite disgusted  
**D** **D7** **G** **D7**  
And I vowed to sign the pledge that very day

**(slow)** **G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
For each humble, lowly creature, a great lesson he can teach ya  
**D** **D7** **Abdim(4545)** **D7(5655)**  
Like the one I learned while in-the-gutter-I lay  
**G** **G7** **C** **Am**  
In the tavern, do not tarry . . . when you've had all you can carry  
**D** **D7** **G(7-7-7-10)**  
Just take up your load and slowly walk a-way