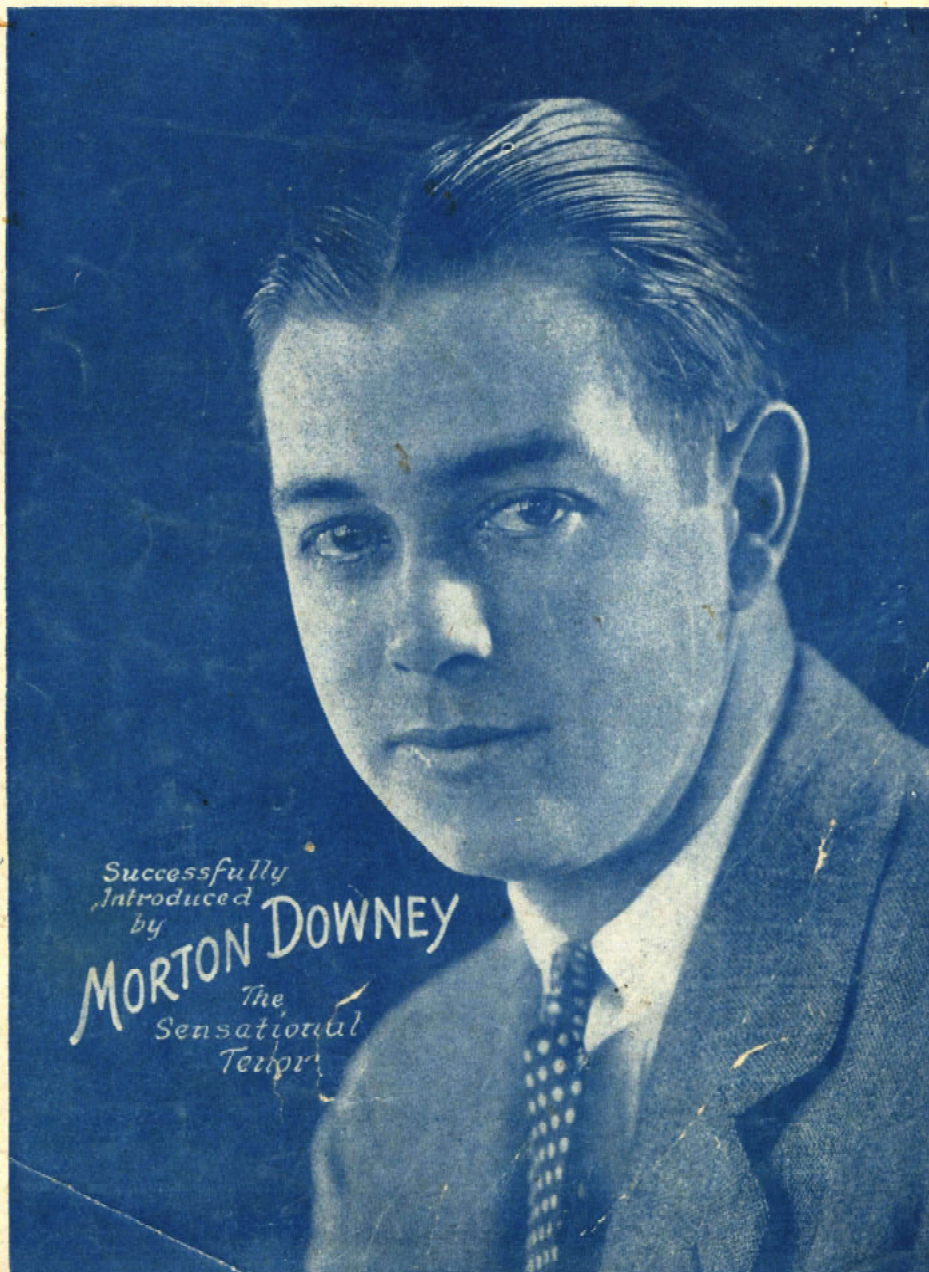


# THERE'S A RICKETY RACKETY SHACK

( *By a Rickety Rockety Road* )

*By*  
Charles Tobias  
and Roy Turk



Successfully  
Introduced  
by  
**MORTON DOWNEY**  
The  
Sensational  
Terror

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# There's A Rickety Rackety Shack

(By A Rickety Rockety Road)

By CHARLES TOBIAS  
and ROY TURK

Arranged for Uke by  
Anthony J. Franchini

Uke in B $\flat$   
With Piano Tune Thus  
F B $\flat$  D G

**Moderato**

**Vamp**

**Verse**

Got up with the ri-sing sun— With so much work to be done  
Tired of all these ci-ty ways Sleep-less nights and bu-sy days

**P**

But that kind of work is joy—to me  
How I miss that dear old shack of mine

Here's just what I've got to do— Pack my trunk and check it thru  
Fra-grant per-fume fills the air Trees and flow-ers ev-ry where

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To a place as hum-ble as can be:  
There my days are filled with bright sun - shine

CHORUS

There's a rick-e - ty, rack-e - ty shack, By a rick-e - ty, rock - e - ty road, And my

pit - te - ry, pat - te - ry heart keeps cryin', I'm just dy-in' to be ly-in' In a jig - ge - dy, jag - ge - dy

nook, By a peb - b - ly web - b - ly brook, Can you pic - ture me hap - pi - ly

spend - ing ho - urs With a thick - e - ry Thack - e - ry book? Now I hear

From Patter

Oh! de oh! oh! de oh! What is that fa-mil-iar strain? Oh! I know! oh! I know!

Moth-er call-ing me a - gain — I'm gon-na flip-pi - ty flop - pi - ty back Like a

hip - pi - ty hóp - pi - ty toad To my rick - e - ty rack - e - ty

shack — By a rick - e - ty rock - e - ty road, road,

1 to patter 2 Fine

PATTER

There's a creak - e - ty floor And a crack - e - ty door I'll be

ev - er so hap - py to knock I can see o - ver there on a

squeak - e - ty stair That old hick - o - ry dick - o - ry clock And I

know someone stands with two wrink - l - y hands Fond - ly wait - ing to hold me a -

gain What a joy it will be when I skip mer - ri - ly Down that

ling - e - ry long - e - ry lane Now I hear

C &amp; C

back to last 16 bars - Chorus