

MACK THE KNIFE

A song composed by Kurt Weill, lyrics by Bertolt Brecht for their music drama The Threepenny Opera. It premiered in Berlin in 1928

**Oh, the shark has pret-ty teeth dear
and he shows ‘em pear-ly white.
Just a jack knife has Mac-heath dear
and he keeps it way out of sight.**

**When that shark bites with his teeth, dear
scarlet bil-lows start to spread.
Fan-cy gloves though has Mac-heath dear
so there’s nev-er a trace of red.**

**On the side-walk, Sun-day morn-ing
lies a bod-y oo-zin’ life.
Some-one’s sneak-ing ‘round the cor-ner
could that some-one be Mack the Knife?**

**From a tug-boat, on the riv-er,
a ce-ment bag drop-pin’ down.
The ce-ment is for the weight dear,
it’s a large bet Mack’s back in town.**

**My man Mil-ler split the scene babe,
aft-er draw-in’ all his cash.
Now Mac-heath spends like a sail-or,
do you think he’s done some-thing rash.**

**Hey the line forms, on the right dear,
now that Mac-heath’s back in town.
Bet-ter lock doors, call the law man
‘cause Mac-heath is right back in town.**