

Night Hawks Barbershop 4-tet

"S: The Auctioneer"

Visit "[S: The Auctioneer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(spoken)

A - well here we go again.

Whaddaya gonna' gimme for 'em?

Ah, Ah.

Five hundred twenty-five. Will ya' gimme thirty? Make it
thirty bid-a-for-a

thirty dollar, will ya' gimme thirty-five - five? Make it
forty. Will ya

gimme forty? will ya' gimme forty-five - five? Make it
fifty. Will ya'

gimme fifty? Will ya gimme fifty-five - five - five - five -
five?

(Clap, clap)

(sung)

There was a boy from Arkansas

Who wouldn't listen to his Ma

When she told him he'd have to go to school.

He'd take a walk in the afternoon;

Just follow him and pretty soon

You'd find him at the local auction barn.

He'd stand and listen carefully,

And pretty soon he began to see

How the auctioneer could talk so rapidly.

"Oh me! Oh my! It's do or die.

I've got to learn that auction cry,

Gonna make my mark and be an auctioneer."

Twenty-FIVE dollar bid and then a THIR-ty dollar, thirty.

Will ya GIM-me thirty, make it thirty, BID-a-for-a thirty
dollar?

WILL ya gimme thir* ty* WHO'LL a-gim-me thirty dollar
BID .../...

Gotta THIR-ty dollar bid and then a THIR-ty-five*, will ya
gimme

THIR-ty-five to make it thirty-FIVE* Will ya thirty-five*

WHO'LL a-bid* that** a THIR-ty five* dol*-lar* BID .../...

Now from that boy who went to school,

There grew a man who played it cool,

And he came home a full-fledged auctioneer.

The people came from miles around

To hear him make that rhythmic sound,

That filled their hearts with such a happy cheer.

His fame spread out from shore to shore,
 He had all he could do and maybe more,
 He had to buy a plane to get around.
 And now he's tops in all the land,
 Let's pause to give that man a hand,
 'Cause he's the best hill-billy Auctioneer.
 Thirty-FIVE dollar bid and then a FOR-ty dollar forty,
 Will ya GIM-me forty, make it forty, BID-a for-a forty
 dollar,
 WILL ya gimme forty**, WHO'LL-a gimme forty dollar
 BID .../...
 Got a FOR-ty dollar bid and then a FOR-ty five* will ya
 gimme
 FOR-ty-five to make a forty FIVE* will ya forty five*
 Sold* that* hog* for a FOR-ty-five* dol*-lar* BILL .../...
 (spoken) A-Well, here we to again!
 Whaddaya gonna' gimme for 'em?
 Ah, Ah.
 Five hundred twenty-five. Will ya' gimme thirty? Make it
 thirty bid-a-for-a
 thirty dollar, will ya' gimme thirty-five - five? Make it
 forty. Will ya
 gimme forty? will ya' gimme forty-five - five? Make it
 fifty. Will ya'
 gimme fifty? Will ya gimme fifty-five - five - five - five -
 five?
 TAG(sung)
 He makes more noise when he takes the stand
 Than you hear from a real hill-billy band,
 He's the best durn auctioneer in all the land!
 words & music: Unknown
 source: A friend
 transcribed: Dilly
 Note: Chant in 4/4 time, all eighth notes except * = $\hat{A}\frac{1}{4}$
 note, ** = dotted $\hat{A}\frac{1}{4}$.
 CAPITALIZED words on first beat in the bar.
 "BILL .../..." hold for seven beats

Visit [Night Hawks Barbershop 4-tet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.