

2 Modified  
12 bar blues

# St. Louis Blues

Ukulele in D Tuning

Words and Music by  
W. C. HANDY

yes starts w/  
gm.  
Piano

Gm Cm D D7

Gm: i w V 7

He to set up Verse

i V4/3 IV V

C7 Gm

I hate to see— de ev'nin' sun go down—  
 Been to de Gypsy to get ma for - tune tole —  
 You ought to see— dat stovepipe brown of mine —

APP or #9?  
I7 (V7/IV?)

Hate to see— de eve-nin' sun go down.  
 To de Gypsy done got ma for - tune tole.  
 Lak he owns de Di-mon Jos - eph line.

Cause my ba-by, he done lef dis town  
 Cause I'm most wile-'bout ma Jel-ly Roll  
 He'd make a cross-eyed o' man go stone blind

Feel-in' to-mor-row lak— Ah feel to-day  
 Gyp-sy done tole-me, "don't— you wear no black"  
 Black-er than mid-night, teeth— lak flags of truce

Feel to-mor-row lak— Ah feel to-day  
 Yes she done tole me "don't— you wear no black"  
 Black-est man in— de whole St. Louis

I'll pack my trunk— Make ma get a-way St. Lou-is  
 Go to St. Louis— You can win him back Help me to  
 Black-er de ber-ry— Sweet-er is the juice A-bout a

wo - man — Wid her dia - mon' rings — Pulls dat  
 Cai - ro — make St. Louis by ma - self — Git to  
 crap game — he knows a pow'-ful lot — But when

man roun' — by her a - pron strings — 'Twant for  
 Cai - ro — find ma ole friend Jeff, — Gwine to  
 work-time comes he's on de dot — Gwine to

pow-der — an' for store bought hair — De  
 pin ma self close to — his side — If ah  
 ask him — for a cold — ten spot — What it

man I love — would not gone no - where.  
 flag his train- I sho' can ride.  
 takes to git it- he's cer - th - ly got.

Chorus

Got de St. Lou - is Blues jes as blue as — Ah — can be  
 I — loves dat man lak a school boy — loves — his pie  
 A — black head - ed gal make a freight train — jump — the track  
 Lawd a blonde head - ed wom - an makes a good — man — leave the town  
 Oh ash - es to ash - es and dust to dust

Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast in the  
 Lak a Ken - tuck - y Col' - nel — loves his mint an' —  
 Said a black head - ed gal make a freight train jump the  
 I said blonde head - ed wom - an makes a goodmanleave the  
 I said ash - es to ash - es and dust to

sea — Or — else he wouldnt have gone — so far — from  
 rye, — I'll — love ma ba - by — till — the day — Ah  
 track — But a long tall gal makes a — preach - er — ball the  
 town — But a red head wom - an makes a boyslap his — pa - pa  
 dust — If my blues dont get you — my — jazz - ing

*Spoken*

me. Dog-gone-it! me.  
 die. die.  
 Jack. Jack.  
 down. down.  
 must. must.