

# St. Louis Blues

THE FIREHOUSE JAZZ BAND

Originally in Key of "G"

W. C. Handy - 1914

One of the best-known of all blues songs. Recorded 1925 by Bessie Smith, 1930 by Louis Armstrong, and hundreds more in later years.

Concert Pitch

Melody Solo - 1 Bar:

N.C. (Bass, Trmb, etc.) B $\flat$  F F7



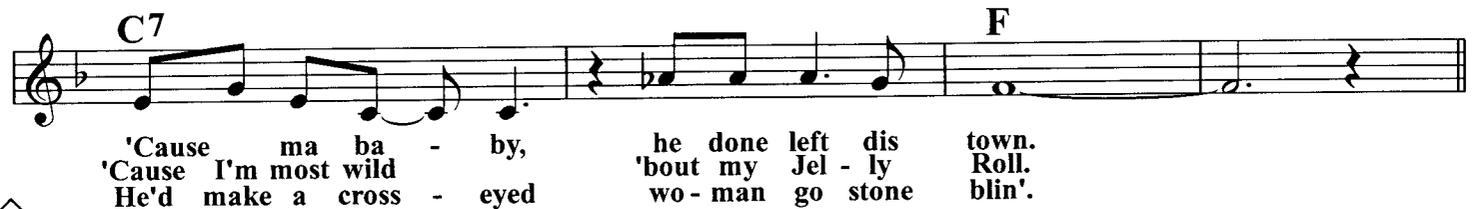
I hate to see,  
Been to de Gyp-sy,  
You ought to see,  
de ev'-nin' sun go down,  
to get my for-tune tole,  
dat stovepipebrown of mine.

B $\flat$ 7 F



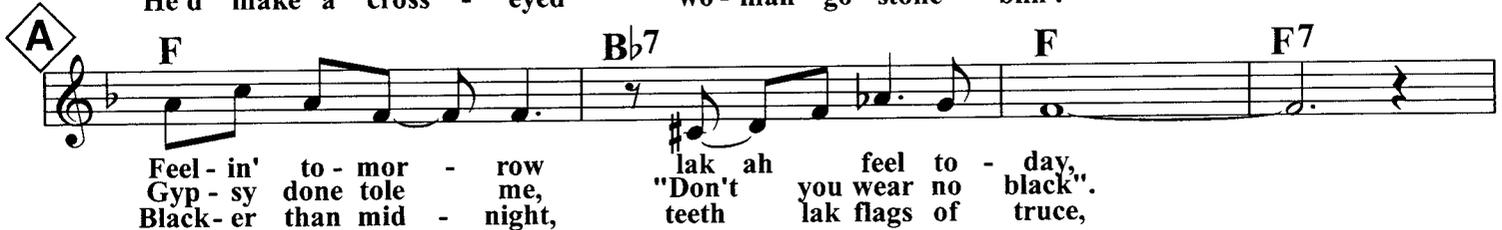
Hate to see,  
To de Gyp-sy,  
Lak he owns  
de ev'-nin' sun go down,  
done got ma for-tune tole,  
de Di-mond Jos-eph line,

C7 F



'Cause ma ba-by,  
he done left dis town.  
'Cause I'm most wild 'bout my Jel-ly Roll.  
He'd make a cross-eyed wo-man go stone blin'.

A F B $\flat$ 7 F F7



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

B $\flat$ 7 F



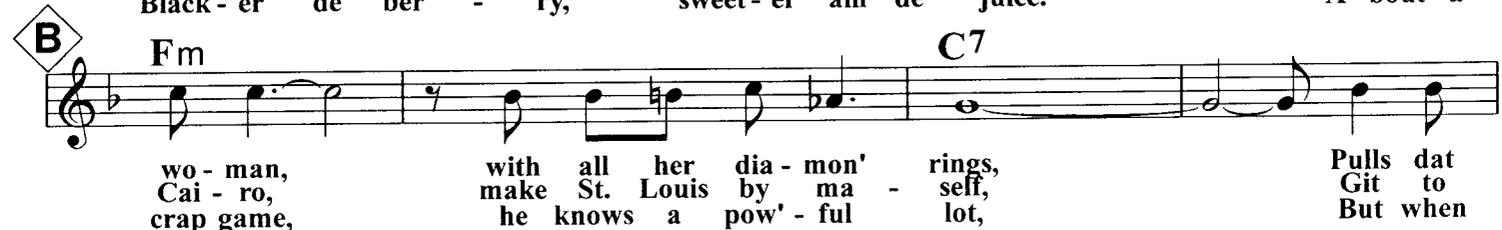
Feel-in' to-mor-row me,  
lak ah feel to-day,  
Yes she done tole me,  
"Don't you wear no black,  
Black-est man in de whole St. Louis,

C7 F



I'll pack my trunk,  
make my git-a-way.  
Go to St. Louis, You can win him back".  
Black-er de berry, sweet-er am de juice.  
St. Lou-is Help me to A-bout a

B Fm C7



wo-man, Cai-ro, crap game,  
with all her dia-mon' rings,  
he knows a pow'-ful lot,  
Pulls dat Git to  
But when

C7 Fm



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