

Atlanta Blues

W. C. Handy & Dave Elman - 1923
Rec: Sara Martin (w/ Clarence Williams' band) 1924, Eddie Condon's Jazz Band, Louis Armstrong & His All-Stars (Trummy, etc.) 1954, etc.

Concert Pitch

(Make Me One Pallet On Your Floor)

The Firehouse Jazz Band

A Verse:

Up at Five Points talk - ing Dad - dy an' me, Just him and me.
In At - lan - ta, six long months to do the grind, The Geor - gia grind.

Just one square a - way from old Peach - Tree, Peach - Tree. Pos -
Won - der if he's miss - ing all he left be - hind, left be - hind. For

ses - sion's nine points of the law, it used to be, it used to be.
when I left him I said, Dad - dy I am through, I'm through with you.

Five and nine are four - teen points, and yet they took my man from me.
Now the name At - lan - ta makes me feel so blue, I'm feel - ing blue.

B Chorus:

I know that I'd be sat - is - fied,
Give ev - 'ry - bod - y my re - gards,

If I could grab a train and the ride.
Comin' if I have to ride the rods.

If I make At - lan - ta with no place to go, Just
I'll grab me an arm - ful of train be - fore you know, So

make me one pal - let on your flo'.
make me one pal - let on the flo'.

Solos at "B":

Patter:

Au - burn Av - e - nue is where I'll go to lose, Those
A. T. at AT - L - A - N - T - A Blues. At - lan - ta Blues.