

Aunt Hagar's Blues

("Aunt Hagar's Children Blues")

The Firehouse Jazz Band

W. C. Handy & Lt. J. Tim Brymn - 1921
Rec: Ted Lewis Orch. (Muggsy, J. Dorsey)
1930, Paul Whiteman & His Swing Wing
(J. & C. Teagarden, etc.) 1938,
Louis Armstrong & His All-Stars 1954, etc.

Concert Pitch

A

E_b *B_b⁺ E_b* *B_b⁺ E_b* *E_b⁷*

Old Dea-con Spliv-in, His flock was giv-in' the way of liv-in' right.

A_b⁷ *F_m⁷* *B_b⁷* *E_b* *E^o*

Said he "No wing-in', No rag-time sing-in' to-night".

F_m⁷ *B_b⁷* *E_b E_b⁷ A_b A_b^m E_b B_b⁷*

Up jumped Aunt Ha-gar and shout-ed out with all her might:

B

E_b *E_b⁷*

"Why all this razz-in', a-bout the jazz-in'? My boys have just come home,

A_b⁷ *B_b⁷* *E_b*

With la-test mu-sic, They play it on the sax-o-phon".

A_b⁷ *B_b⁷* *E_b A_b⁷ E_b*

"Oh my, just lis-ten!" the dea-con shout-ed with a moan.

C

E_b E_b⁷ A_b A^o E_b B_b⁷ E_b B⁷ B_b⁷ E_b

Hear Aunt Ha-gar's chil-dren har-mo-niz-ing. Hear that sweet mel-o-dy, It's

E_b^m E_b⁷ B⁷ B_b⁷

like a choir from on high broke loose. If the

E_b^m E_b⁷ B⁷ B_b⁷

dev-il brought it, the good Lawd sent it right down to me. Let the

E_b E_b⁷ A_b A^o E_b B_b⁷ E_b B⁷ B_b⁷ E_b

con-gre-ga-tion join while I sing those lov-in' Aunt Ha-gar's Blues.