St. Louis Blues

Words and Music by W. C. Handy

Ukulele in D Tuning

I hate to see—
been to de Gypsy
You ought to see—
hate to see—

de ev'rin' sun go down,
to get ma fortune tole.
dat stovepipebrown of mine.
de even' sun go down.
done got ma fortune tole.
de Di-mon Joseph line.

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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
Lawk 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 rook 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 good man— leave the town
I said ash- es to ash- es and dust to dust

sea- rye, track town dust
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from
I'll love ma ba— by— till the day— Ah
But a long tall gal makes a preach— er— hall the
But a red head wom-an makes a boyslap his— papa
If my blues don't get you— my— jazz— ing

Spoken

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