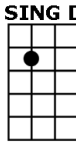
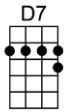


SING D

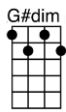
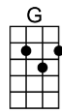


# BIRTH OF THE BLUES

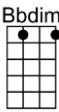
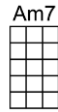
4/4 1...2...1234



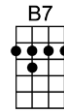
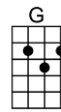
They heard the breeze



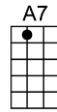
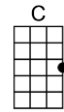
in the trees



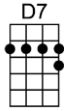
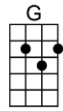
singing weird



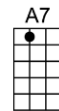
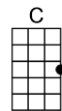
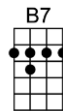
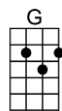
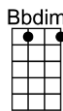
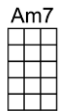
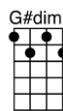
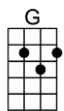
melo-dies



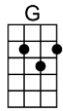
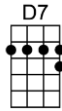
And they made that the start of the blues



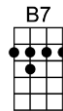
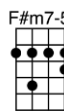
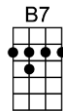
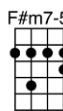
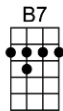
And from a jail came the wail of a down - hearted frail



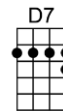
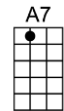
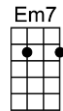
And they played that as a part of the blues



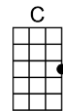
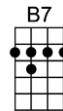
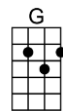
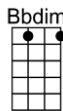
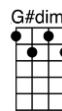
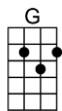
From a whippoor-will, out on a hill, they took a new note,



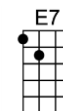
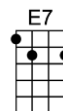
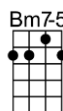
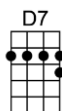
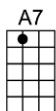
Pushed it through a horn 'til it was worn into a blue note



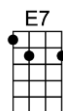
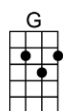
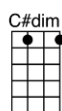
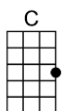
And then they nursed it, and re - hearsed it, and gave out the news



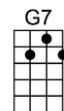
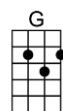
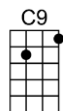
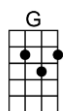
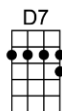
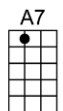
That the Southland gave birth to the blues.



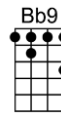
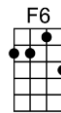
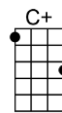
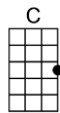
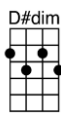
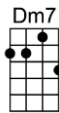
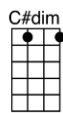
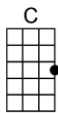
They nursed it, re-hearsed it, and gave out the news



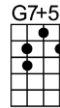
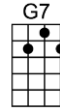
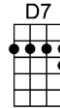
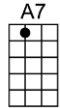
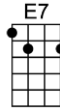
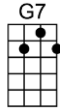
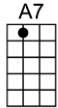
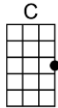
That the Southland gave birth to the blues.



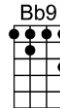
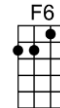
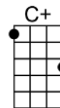
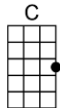
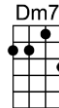
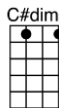
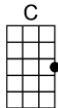
# AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'



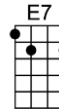
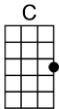
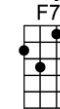
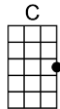
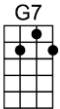
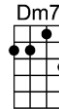
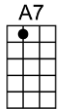
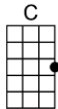
No one to talk with, all by my-self, no one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf,



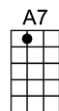
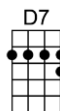
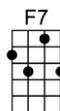
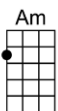
Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



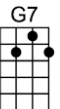
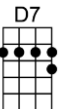
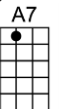
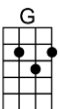
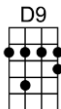
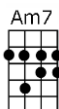
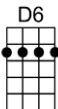
I know for certain the one I love, I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of



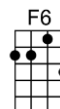
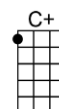
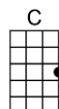
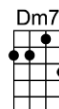
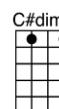
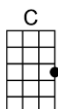
Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



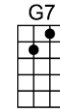
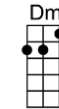
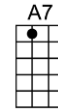
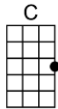
Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?



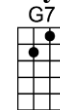
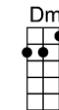
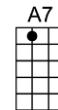
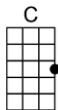
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, be - lieve me



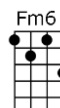
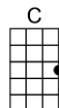
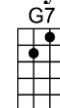
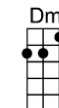
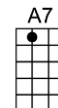
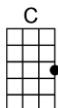
I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my radio



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you.