

## ST. LOUIS BLUES

W.C. Handy

Slow Blues tempo

I hate to see de ev'-nin' sun go down, Hate to see de ev'-nin' sun go  
 Been to de Gyp-sy to get ma' for - tune tole, To de Gyp-sy done got my for - tune

down, 'Cause my ba-by, he done lef' dis town. Feel-in' to - mor - row  
 tole, 'Cause I'm most wife 'bout ma Jel - ly roll. Gyp-sy done tole me,

lak I feel to - day, lak I feel to - day.  
 "Don't you wear no black," "Don't you wear no black."

I'll pack my trunk, make ma get a - way. St. Lou - is wom - an wid her di - a - mon'  
 Go to St. Lou - is, you can win him back. Help me to Cai - ro, make St. Louis by ma -

rings Pulls dat man roun' by her a - pron strings. 'Twant for pow - der  
 self, Git to Cai - ro, find ma ole friend Jeff. Gwine to pin ma -

an' for store bought hair De man I love would not gone no - where.  
 self close to his side, If ah flag his train, I sho' can ride.

Chorus  
 Got de St. Lou - is Blues jes' as blue as ah can be, Dat  
 I loves dat man lak a school - boy loves his pie, Lak a

man got a heart lak a rock cast in the sea. Or else he wouldn't have gone  
 Ken - tuck - y Col - 'nel loves his mint an' rye. I'll love ma ba - by till

so far from me.  
 the day ah die.