

Yellow Dog Blues

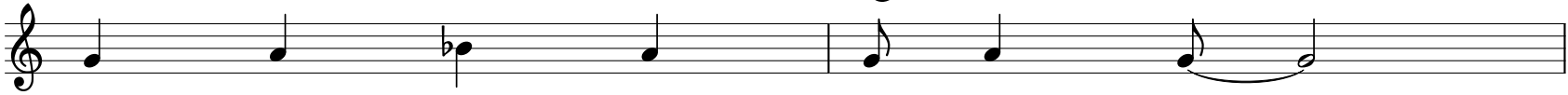
W.C Handy 1914

A C



E'er since Miss Su - san John - son lost her Jock - ey Lee, There has been
Yel - low Dog Dis - trict like a book, In - deed I

C7



much ex - cite route - ment, more to be;
know the route that Ri - der took.

F F7

F

F7

C



You can hear her moan - ing night and morn.
Ev - 'ry cross - tie ba - you, burg and bog.

G7

C

G7



Won - der where my Ea - sy Ri - der's gone?
Way down where the South - ern cross the Dog.

B

C

C7



Ca - blegrams come of sym - pa - thy On Te - le - grams go of in - qui - ry No
Mon - ey don't 'xact - ly grow on trees, cot - ton stalks it grows with ease,

F F7

F

F7

C



Let - ters come from down in "Bam" And ev - 'ry where that Un - cle Sam
racce horse, race track no grand - stand Is like Old Back an' Buck - shot land.

G7

C

G7



Has e - ven a ru - ral de - lie - ver - y. All day the
Down where the South - ern cross the Dog. Ev - e - ry

C C

F

C

C7



phone chen rings But it's a not for me, ret, At last the
kit - there is cab a - - Down where

F **F**
 good ti - dings, Fill our the hearts with glee, This
 boll wev'l works While far - mers play. This
D7 **G** **C** **G7** **C7**
 mes - sage comes, Blues from Ten - nes - see. Dear Sue your
 Yel - los Dog the live - long day.
D **F** **F7** **Bb** **Bdim** **F** **F7**
 Ea - sy Ri - der struck this burg to - day, On a
Bb7 **F**
 southbound ratt - ler side door Pull man car.
C7 **F** **C7**
 Seen him here, and he was on the hog.
F **Ab7** **Bb** **Bdim** **F** **F7**
 Ea - sy Ri - der's got a stay a - way, so he
Bb7 **F**
 had to vamp it but the hike ain't far. He's
Solos at "D"
C7 **F** **C7** **F** **C7**
 gone where the South-ern cross the Yel - low Dog.