THE LATEST JAZZ SONG CRAZE

BLUIN' THE BLUES

ORIGINAL DIXIELAND JAZZ BAND

WORDS BY S. D. MITCHELL

MUSIC BY H. W. RAGAS
OF THE ORIGINAL DIXIELAND JAZZ BAND

STANDARD EDITION
LEO. FEIST, INC.
NEW YORK
Bluin' The Blues
Song and Fox Trot

Words by
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL

By H. W. RAGAS
of the Original Dixieland Jazz Band

Moderato

Down in Savannah lives a dar-key known as Hosanna Clay, How that dar-key can play,_
And when Hosanna plays a dance for you, You cannot re-fuse, You just wear out your shoes,

He has those piano keys a moan-in' Blue Harmonies all day,_
He plays piano so sweet, You dance till your weary feet re-

He drives your sorrows away, Mis-ter Clay,
To lift up both of your shoes, They re-fuse,
can play the Blues to any old tune you happen to say.
Un-til he starts to play his tune he calls Blu-in’ the Blues.

Bluin’ the Blues,
Bluin’ the Blues,

The people all declare, Hosanna is a bear, At the pi-a-no no one can com-pare, They just wear out their shoes, When he is do-in’ the lov-in’ Blu-in’ Blues, Blu-in’ the Blues.
Your feet, sore

poco a poco cresc.

feet, they

refuse

fuse, to lift up both of your shoes, They refuse

until he starts to play his tune he calls Blu-in' the Blues.
Now Clay can surely play, How Clay can make you sway,

The people all declare, Hosanna is a bear At the piano no one can compare, They just

wear out their shoes, When he is do-in' the low-in' Blu-in' Blues, Blu-in' the Blues.

wear out their shoes, When he is do-in' Blu-in' Blues. Some Blues.