

St. Louis Blues

Words & Music by W. C. Handy

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\overset{3}{\text{♩}}}$)

*G*⁷ *C*⁷ *G* *G*⁷

I hate to see__ the ev'-nin' sun go down,_____

C *C*⁷ *G*

Hate to see__ the ev'-nin' sun go down;_____

*D*⁷ *G* *D*⁷

'Cos my ba-by__ he done left this town._____

*G*⁷ *C*⁷ *G* *G*⁷

Feel-in' to - mor - row like__ I feel to - day;_____

C *C*⁷ *G*

Feel to - mor - row like__ I feel to - day._____

*D*⁷ *G*

I'll pack my trunk__ make my get - a - way._____ St. Lou-is

Gm C#dim D7

wo - man, with her dia - mond rings, Pulls that

Gm D7

man 'round by her a - pron strings. 'Twant for

Gm C#dim D7

pow - der, and for store - bought hair, The

Gm A7 D7

man I love would not gone no - where, no - where. Got the

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G7

St. Lou - is blues, just as blue as I can be. That

C C7 G

man got a heart like a rock cast in the sea, Or

Am7 D7 G C7 G

else he would -n't have gone so far from me.

(See over for block lyrics)

Verse 2

Been to the Gypsy to get my fortune told;
To the Gypsy, to get my fortune told.
'Cos I'm most wild about my jelly roll.

Gypsy done told me: "Don't you wear no black."
Yes she done told me: "Don't you wear no black;
Go to St. Louis, you can win him back."

Help me to Cairo, make St. Louis by myself;
Gone to Cairo, find my old friend Jeff.
Goin' to pin myself close to his side;
If I flag his train, I sure can ride.

I love that man like a schoolboy loves his pie;
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint and rye.
I'll love my baby till the day I die.

Verse 3

You ought to see that stovepipe brown of mine;
Like he owns the diamond Joseph line.
He'd make a cross-eyed old man go stone blind.

Blacker than midnight, teeth like flags of truce;
Blackest man in the whole St. Louis.
Blacker the berry, sweeter is the juice.

About a crap game, he knows a powerful lot;
But when work time comes, he's on the dot.
Goin' to ask him for a cold ten spot;
What it takes to get it, he's certainly got.

A black-headed gal make a freight train jump the track;
Said a black-headed gal make a freight train jump the track.
But a red-headed woman makes a preacher ball the jack.