


Singing The Blues

Words & Music by Melvin Endsley

Medium tempo

F B^b



Well I nev - er felt more like sing - ing the blues - 'cos
nev - er felt more like cry - in' all night - 'cos

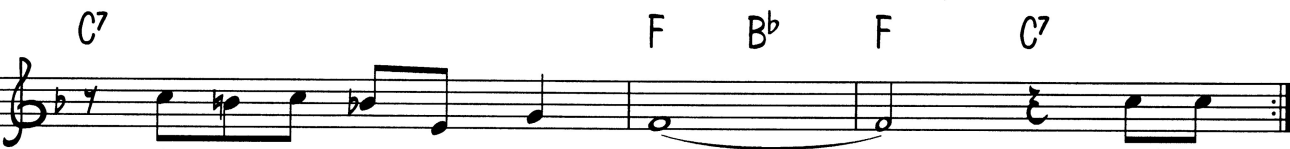
F C⁷ B^b



I nev - er thought - that I'd ev - er lose - your love, dear,
ev - 'ry - thing's wrong - and no - thing ain't right - with - out you.


C⁷

1. F B^b F C⁷



why do you do me this way? Well, I
You got me sing - ing the

2. F F⁷ B^b F



blues - The moon and stars no long - er shine, The

B^b F B^b

dream is gone I thought was mine. There's no - thing left for

F G⁹ C⁷

me to do but cry — ov - er you. — Well, I

F B^b F

nev - er felt more like run - ning a - way — but why should I go — 'cos

C⁷ B^b C⁷

I could - n't stay — with - out you, You got me sing - ing the

1. F B^b F C⁷ 2. F B^b F

blues. — Well, I blues. —