

# St. Louis Blues

Words & Music by W. C. Handy

Medium tempo

(♩ =  $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$ )

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

I hate to see\_ the ev'-nin' sun go down,\_\_\_\_\_

C C<sup>7</sup> G

Hate to see\_ the ev'-nin' sun go down;\_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

'Cos my ba - by\_ he done left this town.\_\_\_\_\_

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

Feel-in' to - mor - row like\_ I feel to - day;\_\_\_\_\_

C C<sup>7</sup> G

Feel to - mor - row like\_ I feel to - day.\_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup> 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)