

St. Louis Blues

by Wiliam Christopher Handy (1916)

A7 *E7* *A* *A7*
I hate to see that evening sun go down,
D *D7* *A* *A*
I hate to see that evening sun go down,
E7 *D7* *A* *A*^(½) *F7*^(¼) *E7*^(¼)
'Cause my lovin' baby done left this town.

A7 *E7* *A* *A7*
Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to day,
D *D7* *A* *A*
Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to day,
E7 *D7* *A* *A*^(½) *F7*^(¼) *E*^(¼)*7*
I'll pack my trunk make my get a way.

Am *Dm* *E7* *E7*
St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings,
E7 *E7* *Am* *B7*^(½) *E7*^(½)
Pulls my man around by her apron strings.
Am *Dm*^(½) *D#dim7*^(½) *E7* *E7*
If it weren't for the powder and her store-bought hair,
E7 *E7* *Am* *B7*^(½) *E7*^(½)
The man I love would not gone no where.

A *A* *A7* *A7*
I got those St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be,
D9 *D7* *A* *A*
Oh, that man got a heart like a rock in the bottom of the sea,
A *E7* *A* *D7* *E7*
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me.

Been to the gypsy, to get my fortune told
To the gypsy, done got my fortune told
Cause I'm most wild, 'bout my jelly-roll

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

Help me to Cairo, find my old friend Jeff
Going' to pin myself close to his side
If I flag his train, I sure can ride

I loves that man like a schoolboy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his rocker and rye
I'll love my man until the day I die, Lord, Lord.

I got the St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be, Lord, Lord!
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea,
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me.

I got those St. Louis blues, I got the blues, I got the blues, I got the blues,
My man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea,
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me, Lord, Lord!