

St. Louis Blues

W.C. Handy
1914 (PD)

1 this hate to see that eve-ning sun go down,
in' to-mor - row like I feel to - day,

1 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 1

TAB: 1 2 5 2 5 5 5 2 5 7 1 7 5 5 5

5 hate to see that eve - ning sun go down,
Feel - in' to - morrow like I feel to - day,

7 2 5 7 7 7 2 5 7 1 7 5 5 5

9 'Cause, my baby, he done left this town. Feel-
I'll pack my trunk and make my get - a - way.

2 4 4 1 3 4 3

4 7 4 7 7 1 1 5 1 7 5 5 5 5 1

13 St. Lou - is wo - man with all her dia - mond rings,
Wasn't for pow - der, and for store bought hair,

3 1 1 2 3 4 1 4

5 5 1 5 5 1 3 4 5 1 7

17 D7

Pulls that man a-round by her a - pron strings.
The man I love would not gone no - where,

2 1 2 3 4 1 3

21 1 Gm 2 Gm A7 D7

no - where. Got the

3 3 1 1

25 G C7 G G7

St. Lou - is Blues Just as blue as I can be, That

5 1 2 5 1 2 5 1 2 5 7 2 5 7 5 5 1 2

29 C7 G

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

7 5 2 5 1 2 7 5 2 5 1 2 5 5 1 2

33 D7 G

else he wouldn't have gone so far from me.

4 3 4 3 1 3