St. Louis Blues

I hate to see the ev'ning sun go down I hate to see the
I hate to see that ev'ning sun go down I hate to see the
sun go down (du dum dum) I hate to see ee-ee-ee That ev'ning su-un go down.
sun go down (mm-mm-mm) I hate to see ee-ee-ee that ev'ning su-un go down.
wa-da-loo da-da loo da-da loo da-da loo dum. 'Cause my ba-by,
wa-da-loo da-da loo da-da loo da-da loo dum. 'Cause my ba-by,
'cause my ba-by done-mm let this town. Feel-in' to-mo-orr-ow just like I feel to-
'cause my ba-by done-mm left this town. Feel-in' to-mo-orr-ow just like I feel to-
day. Feel-in' to-mor-row like I feel to-da-y. Feel-in' to-mor-row just like I fee-to-

day. I'm gon-na pack my trunk. Gon-na pack my trunk,

make my get-a-way. St. Lou-is wo-man, with all her di-a-mon-d rings. She

pulls that man a-round, right by her a-pron strin-gs. If it

was-n't for her pow-der and for her store bought hair, that man I love
St. Louis Blues

would not have gone nowhere. No where. Got St. Lou-is blues just blue as I can

be. Oh babe! That man got a heart like a rock cast in the sea. Oh babe! Or

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

blonde head-ed wo-man makes a good man leave this town. Oh - Said a

blonde head-ed wom-an makes a good man leave this town. Oh - But a
read head woman makes a boy slap his papa down. Oh oh!

St. Louis blues. Got those St. Louis blues. Got those St. Louis blues. Got those

St. Louis blues. wa da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul

St. Louis blues. wa da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul

a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul, a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul, a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul, a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul, a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul, a da lu dul a da lu dul a da lu dul,
St. Louis Blues

[Music notation]

S

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Oh - - - - - - oh!

Oh - - - - - - oh!