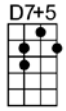
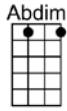
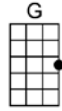


# BIRTH OF THE BLUES<sub>(BAR)</sub>

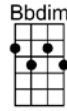
4/4 1...2...1234



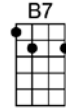
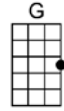
They heard the breeze



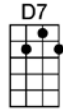
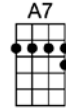
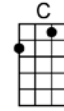
in the trees



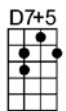
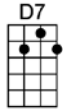
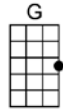
singing weird



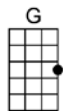
melo-dies



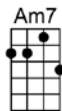
And they made that the start of the blues



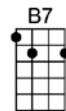
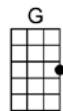
And from a jail



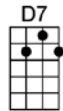
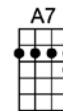
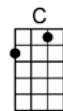
came the wail



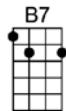
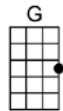
of a down -



hearted frail



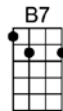
And they played that as a part of the blues



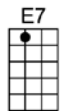
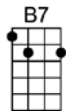
From a whippoor-will,



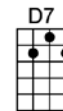
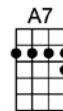
out on a hill,



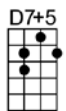
they took a new note,



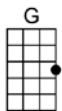
Pushed it through a horn 'til it was worn into a blue



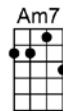
note



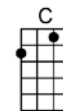
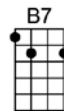
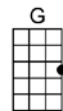
And then they nursed it,



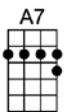
and re - hearsed it,



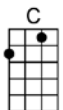
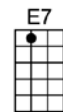
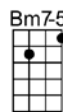
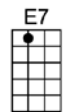
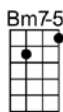
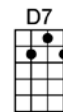
and gave



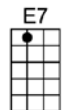
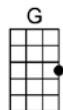
out the news



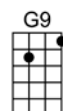
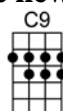
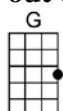
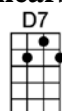
That the Southland gave birth to the blues.



They nursed it, re-hearsed it, and gave out the news



That the Southland



gave birth to the blues.

# BIRTH OF THE BLUES

4/4 1...2...1234

D7+                      G   Abdim       Am7 Bbdim       G   B7       C   A7  
They heard the breeze       in the trees       singing weird       melo-dies

D7                                      G   D7  
And they made that the start of the blues

D7+              G   Abdim       Am7 Bbdim       G   B7       C   A7  
And from a jail       came the wail       of a down - hearted frail

D7                                      G  
And they played that as a part of the blues

B7 F#m7b5   B7 F#m7b5   B7  
From a whippoor-will,   out on a hill, they took a new note,

E7                                      Em7 A7  
Pushed it through a horn 'til it was worn into a blue       note

D7 D7+              G   Abdim   Am7 Bbdim       G   B7       C  
And then they nursed it, re - hearsed it,   and gave out the news

A7       D7                                      Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7  
That the Southland gave birth to the blues.

C                      C#dim   G                      E7  
They nursed it, re-hearsed it,   and gave out the news

A7       D7                                      G   C9   G9  
That the Southland   gave birth to the blues.