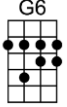
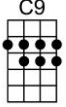
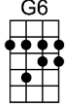
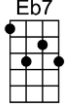
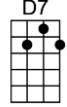
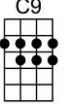


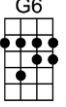
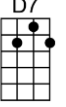
# BLUES IN THE NIGHT (BAR)-Harold Arlen

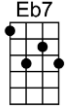
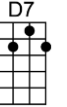
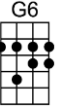
4/4 1...2...1234

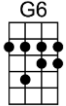
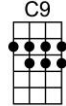
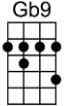
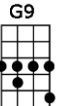
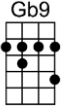
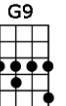
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

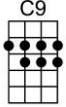
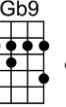
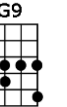
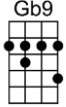
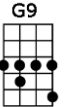
     
 My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants/pig-tails, my mama done tol' me, son/hon

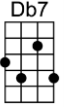
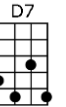
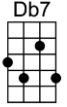
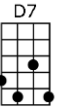
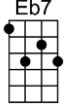
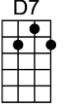
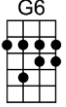
  
 A woman'll/man's gonna sweet talk, and give you the big eye

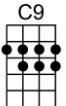
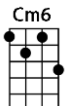
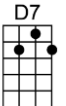
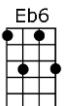
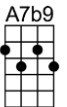
   
 But when the sweet talkin's done, a woman's/man is a two-face

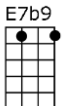
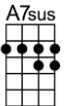
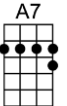
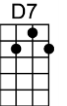
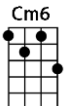
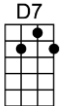
    
 A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

       
 Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a-callin, whoo - ee, my mama done tol' me

      
 Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' cross the trestle, whoo - ee, my mama done tol' me

        
 A-who - ee-duh-who - ee, ol' clickety clack's a-echoin' back the blues in the night

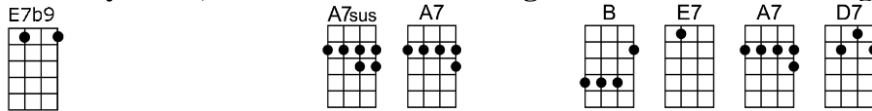
      
 The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin', and the moon'll hide its light

       
 When you get the blues in the night

**p.2. Blues In the Night**

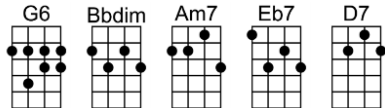


**Take my word, the mockin' bird'll sing the saddest kind o' song**



**He knows things are wrong, and he's right**

**Interlude:**



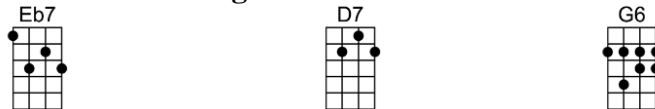
**From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe, where-ever the four winds blow**



**I've been in some big towns, and heard me some big talk**



**But there is one thing I know: A woman's/man is a two-face**



**A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night**



**My mama was right, there's blues in the night**

# BLUES IN THE NIGHT -Harold Arlen

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

Intro: | G6 | C9 | G6 | Eb7 | D7 |

G6 C9 G6 G7  
My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants/pig-tails, my mama done tol' me, son/hon  
C9  
A woman'll/man's gonna sweet talk, and give you the big eye  
G6 D7  
But when the sweet talkin's done, a woman's/man is a two-face  
Eb7 D7 G6  
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

G6 C9 F#9 G9 F#9 G9  
Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a-callin, whoo-ee, my mama done tol' me  
C9 F#9 G9 F#9 G9  
Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' cross the trestle, whoo-ee, my mama done tol' me  
C#7 D7 C#7 D7 Eb7 D7 G6  
A-who-ee-duh-who-ee, ol' clickety clack's a-echoin' back the blues in the night

C9 Cm6 D7 Eb6 A7b9  
The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin', and the moon'll hide its light  
E7b9 A7sus A7 D7 Cm6 D7  
When you get the blues in the night

C9 Cm6 D7 Eb6 A7b9  
Take my word, the mockin' bird'll sing the saddest kind o' song  
E7b9 A7sus A7 B E7 A7 D7  
He knows things are wrong, and he's right

Interlude: G6 Bbdim Am7 Eb7 D7

G6 C9 G6 G7  
From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe, where-ever the four winds blow  
C9  
I've been in some big towns, and heard me some big talk,  
G6 D7  
But there is one thing I know: A woman's/man is a two-face  
Eb7 D7 G6  
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

A7b9 D7sus G9  
My mama was right, there's blues in the night