St. Louis Blues

Handy Bros. ukulele edition — date unverified

W. C. Handy

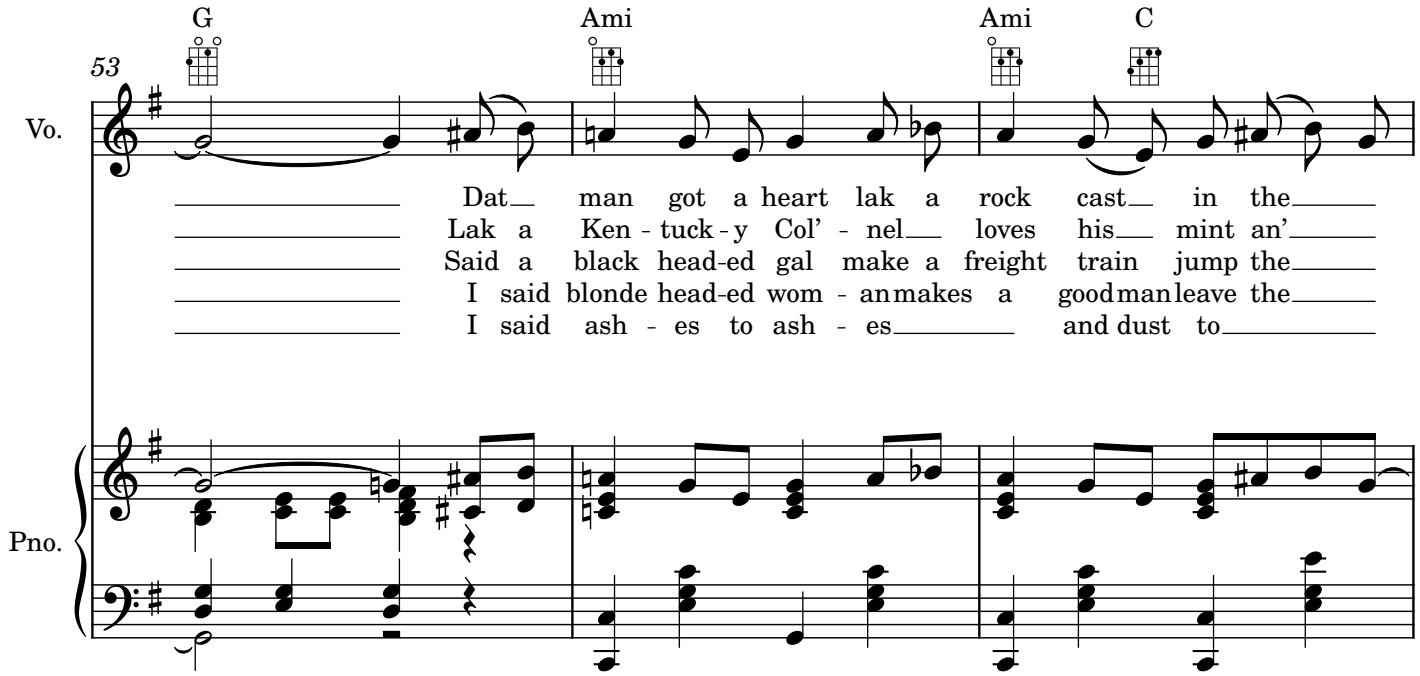


Transcribed by Fabricio C Zuardi, 2026, from the Handy Bros. edition preserved in IMSLP #716402.

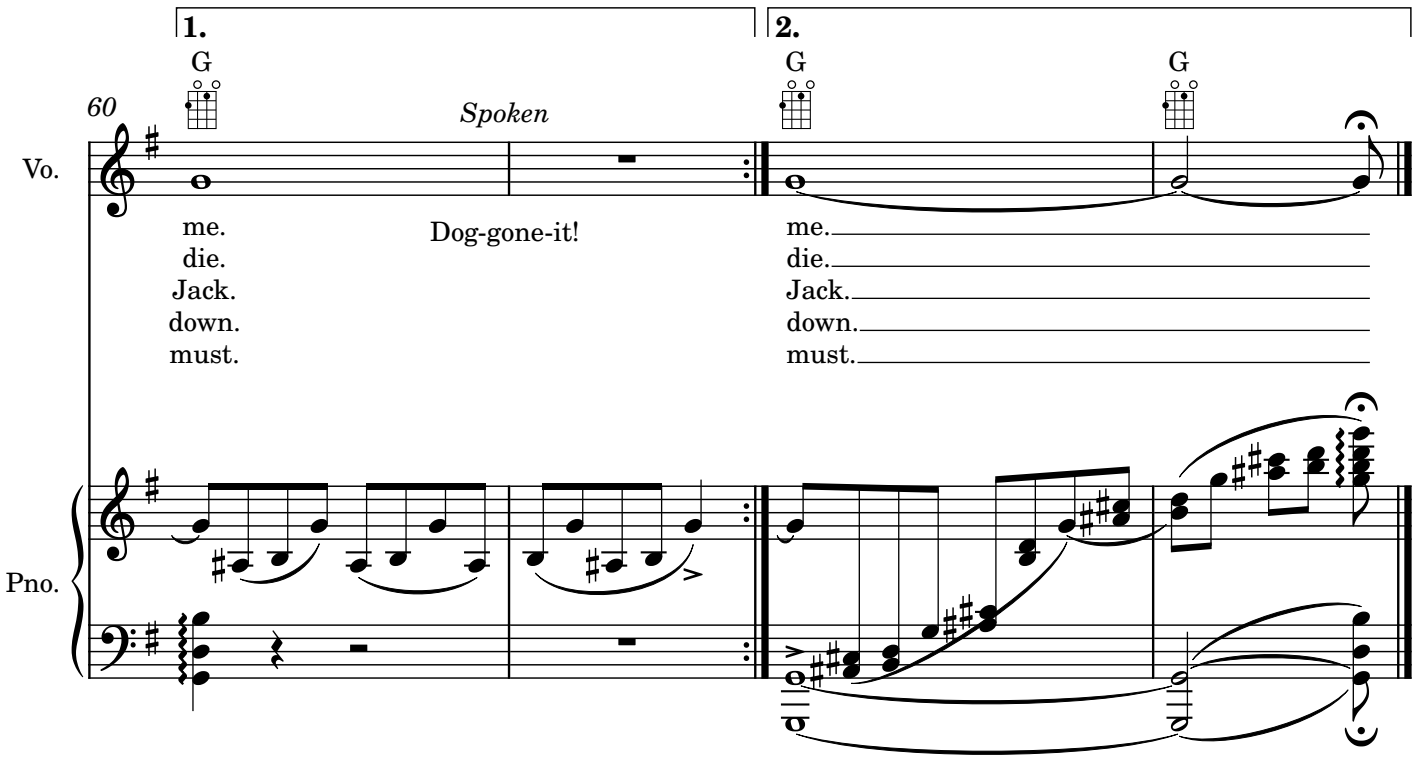

D7
D7+5
G
17
Vo.
Cause-my ba - by,
he done lef dis town
Cause I'm most wile
'bout ma Jel - ly Roll
He'd make a cross - eyed
o' man go stone blind
Pno.
G7
C
G
G7
21
Vo.
Feel - in' to - mor - row
lak Ah feel to - day
Gyp - sy done tole me,
"don't you wear no black"
Black-er than mid-night,
teeth lak flags of truce
Pno.
C
C
G
25
Vo.
Feel to - mor - row
lak Ah feel to - day
Yes she done tole me
"don't you wear no black"
Black-est man
in de whole St. Louis
8va
Pno.


D7
D7+5
G
29
Vo.
Pno.
I'll pack my trunk
Make ma get a - way
St. Lou-is
Go to St. Louis
You can win him back
Help me to
Black-er de ber-ry
Sweet-er is the juice
A-bout a
Gmi
Cmi
C♯dim
D7
33
Vo.
Pno.
wo-man
Wid her dia - mon' rings
Pulls dat
Cai-ro
make St. Louis by ma - self
Git to
crap game
he knows a pow'-ful lot
But when
D7
Gmi
37
Vo.
Pno.
man roun'
by her a - pron strings
'Twant for
Cai - ro
find ma ole friend
Jeff,
Gwine to
work-time comes
he's on de dot
Gwine to


Gmi
Cmi7
C♯dim
D7
D7
41
Vo.
pow-der an' for store bought hair De
pin ma - self close to his side If ah
ask him for a cold ten spot What it
Pno.
D7
Gmi
A7
D7
45
Vo.
man I love would not gone no - where.
flag his train I sho' can ride.
takes to git it he's cer-t'n - ly got.
Pno.
G
Emi
G
C
G
Emi
G
C
G
C
G
C
49
Vo.
Got de St. Lou-is Blues jes as blue as Ah can be
I loves dat man lak a school boy loves his pie
A black head-ed gal make a freight train jump the track
Lawd a blonde head-ed wom - an makes a good man leave the town
Oh ash - es to ash - es and dust to dust
Pno.


G
Ami
Ami
C
53
Vo.
Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast in the
Lak a Ken - tuck - y Col' - nel loves his mint an'
Said a black head-ed gal make a freight train jump the
I said blonde head-ed wom - an makes a good man leave the
I said ash - es to ash - es and dust to
Pno.


G C G C G C G
G
D7
56
Vo.
sea Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from
rye, I'll love ma ba - by till the day Ah
track But a long tall gal makes a preach-er ball the
town But a red head wom - an makes a boy slap his pa - pa
dust If my blues don't get you my jazz - ing
Pno.


1.
2.
G
G
G
60
Spoken
Vo.
me.
die.
Jack.
down.
must.
Dog-gone-it!
me.
die.
Jack.
down.
must.
Pno.