

BIRTH OF THE BLUES

(G)8, (D7)5

They heard the (G) breeze, in the (Am) trees,

Singing (G) weird mel o (C) dies,

And they (D7) made that the start of the (G) Blues. (D7)1

And from a (G) jail, came a (Am) wail,

Of a (G) down-hearted (C) frail.

And they (D7) played that as a part of the (G) Blues. (G)1

From a whippoor (B7) will, out on a hill,

They took a new note.

Pushed it through a (E7) horn, till it was worn,

Into a blue (A7) note. (D7)1

And then they (G) nursed it, re (Am) hearsed it,

And (G) gave out the (C) news,

That the South (D7) land gave birth to the (G) Blues. (D7)1 **

** last time thru change to: (C)1

Repeat with last line ending in: (G) Blues. (D7), (G)1