

Sugar Blues

(Special Chorus)

By CLARENCE WILLIAMS

Moderato

C G7

Sug-ar I'm just wild a-bout my Sug-ar, **SUG-AR BLUES**, I'm just cra-zy 'bout my sug-ar,

mp

Dmi G7 C Fmi C F G7 C

Ev-ry-time she touched my cup— The dog gone fool just stirred me up—
Love my cof-fee love my tea— The dog gone cream turned sour on me—

C7 C F Caug F A7 Dmi Dmi

So un-hap-py, I feel so bad—I could break right down and cry, say what you choose,— But I'm

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C

all con-fused — got the sweet **SUG-AR SUG-AR BLUES** I've got the sweet **SUG-AR SUG-AR BLUES!**

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SUGAR BLUES

Words by
LUCY FLETCHER

Tune. Uke
G C E A

Music by
CLARENCE WILLIAMS

Moderato tempo De Blues

Piano

f

Vamp
p

C

Have you heard these blues ——— That I'm going to sing to
I just love sweet food, Puts me in a nice sweet

p

C7 *F* *dim.* *C* *F*

you ——— When you hear them they will thrill you thro' and
mood, When I'm like that, you will nev - er find me

thro' rude. They're the sweet-est blues you ev-er
I'm as sweet as can be I was

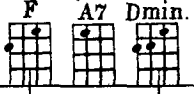
heard, Now lis-ten and don't say a word:
told, But now he says that I'm too old:

Chorus
Su-gar Blues Ev-ry-bo-dy's sing-ing the Su-gar Blues. The

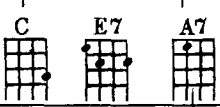
whole town is ring-ing, My lov-in' man's sweet as he can be But the
I love my cof-fee, I love my tea, But the



dog-gone fool turned so-ur on me — I'm so un-hap-py I feel so bad, I could
 dog-gone cream turned so-ur on me —



lay me down and die. — You can say what you choose — but I'm



all con-fused, I've got the sweet, sweet Su-gar Blues, more su-gar, I've



got the sweet, sweet Su-gar Blues. — I've got the Blues. —

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