

1923

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Sittin' On The Curb-stone Blues

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Music by
JIMMY CLARK

Moderato

Introduction for piano. The score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. A first ending bracket is marked with *l.h.* (left hand).

First system of the song. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics: "I guess you won-der why I'm Be-lieve me I have got my". The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). Dynamics include piano (*p*) and mezzo-forte (*mf*).

Second system of the song. The vocal line continues with lyrics: "sigh - in' I guess you won-der why I'm blue But it's no troub - les I've had the pat-i-ence of a saint My dar - lin's". The piano accompaniment continues on two staves.

Third system of the song. The vocal line concludes with lyrics: "won - der why I'm cry - in' You would be a - weep - in' ac - tions were like bub - bles Here she was and now she (he) (he)". The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, ending with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

too aint For I was just as hap-py yes-ter - day And now I'm
I guess I'll look me up a - noth-er girl To bright-en
(boy)

blue as blue can be My ev - er lov - in' sweet sweet mam-ma's
up my lone some home Id like to pin a med - al on a
(dad - dy's)

gone a - way I nev - er thought she'd be so mean to me:
real sweet-heart Who'd think be - fore she'd leave me all a - lone:
(he'd) (he'd)

CHORUS

I've got the starved out moved out Sit-tin' on the Curb-stone Blues

pf

I've got the sigh-in' cry-in' feel like dy-in' Blue -

- oos When I got back to my home to day Then I found my sweet-ie had

gone a-way In a lit-tle note This is what she wrote, Good-bye I've gone a-way to
(he)

stay— I've got the turned down throw down terri-ble mam-ma gone blues
(dad - dy)

(He) She took the Bank-roll did-n't leave a dime and it was mine

I guess I'll have to look me up a nice deep lake My
 But I still have her dia-monds and her string of pearls I
 (he) (has) (my) (my)

life is 'bout the on - ly thing she did-n't take I've got the starved out moved out
 guess I'll have to hang 'em on my oth-er girls
 (hell) (his)

Sit-tin' on the Curb-stone Blues. 1 I've got the Blues. 2