

TIRED O' THE BLUES

(Mournful Mamma's Wail)

By SPENCER WILLIAMS

Tempo di Indigo

Piano

f

^ 3 ^

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The music is in a 12-bar blues structure. The first measure has a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piece concludes with a triplet of eighth notes in the treble clef, marked with an accent (^) and the number 3.

VOICE

Wear - y blues have found me Gathered all a - round me
Wear - y blues just make me Weep oh how they shake me

Vamp

mf *p*

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It includes a 'Vamp' section. The piano part starts with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and transitions to piano (*p*) for the second measure. The accompaniment consists of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand.

Ev - er since you went a - way
When they find me all a - lone

Sor - ry that we part - ed
Hon - est on the lev - el

7. 3

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It features a 7-measure vamp in the right hand and a 3-measure triplet in the left hand. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line.

Sad and brok - en heart - ed Seems a year since I've been gay,
Feel just like the dev - il When I think of days that's gone,

7. 3

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. It features a 7-measure vamp in the right hand and a 3-measure triplet in the left hand. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line.

I've stood by that old rail-road track Won-d'rin' how I could bring you back,
I've been schem-in' both day and night Won-d'rin' how I could make you write,

Tho't I'd bet-ter send you this let-ter, So read ev-'ry word I say;
Send a mes-sage dear Ma-ma's wait-in' here, I'm sad and so for-lorn;

CHORUS

I'm tired o' the blues, So tired o' the blues,

Ev-er since you went a-way, They sur-round me night and day,

Wake up ev-'ry morn, Feel-in' like some-thin' for-lorn,

Ice-box's get - tin' emp - ty hon', You bet - ter hur - ry 'fore the ice - man comes,
 Ev - ry night I moan and toss, I feel just like a dish of ap - ple sauce,

I just got-ta lose, — That feel - in o' blues, —

On - ly you, know what to do, — So Dad - dy don't re - fuse, —

I need your lov - in', don't mis - un - der - stand it, Be - cause my con - sti - tu - tion just de - mands it,
 There's oth - er Dad - dies but I just can't use 'em Still if you don't come back I won't re - fuse 'em,

I'm tired of em' So tired o' the Blues. —