

Ev'rybody's Crazy 'Bout the Doggone Blues But I'm Happy

By CREAMER and LAYTON

Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piece starts with a *f* dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand. A section marked *sfz* and *Vamp.* begins with a key signature change to F major, indicated by a double sharp sign above the staff.

Voice

Blues ain't noth - in' but the eas - y go - in' heart dis - ease, Broth - er stop your moan - in'
 You all know how Mis - ter Jo - nah got in - to that whale, Fell in - to the o - cean

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part is marked *p*. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics written below the notes.

Blues can't make you warm - er if you're bound to freeze Sis - ter stop your groan - in'
 There's one man that should have sung the blues but failed, Nev - er had the no - tion

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style as the first verse.

Why don't you rise and shine Take dem blues right off your mind 'cause the
 Old Jo - nah knew dem whales 'Stead of blues he ragged the scales, then the

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style.

blues ain't noth - in' but the eas - y go - in' heart dis - ease, That's all Lawd!
 whale got gay and let old Jo - nah slip right out of jail, No lie! Lawd!

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final verse. The piano part ends with a *sfz* dynamic and a final chord. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHORUS

(spoken)

Ev-ry bod-y's cra-zy 'bout the dog-gone blues, but I'm hap-py, (when) yes hap-py, (when) Ev-ry bod-y's cra-zy, but if

P-f marcato

l.h./sfz

l.h./sfz

I must choose, no dog-gone blues for mine. I gets a-plen-ty to eat, I nev-er wor-ry, Shoes on my feet,

don't have to hur-ry, I'm not a - fraid, my rent is paid, And I can sleep at nine-ty-four in the shade.

(spoken)

Ev-ry bod-y's sing-ing lot-ta bad old news but I'm hap-py, (when) yes, hap-py. (when) Life's too dog-gone short

l.h./sfz

l.h./sfz

to weep and whine. Dem home sick-ness blues, Lawd! take 'em a-way.

l.h./sfz

Ev-ry bod-y's cra-zy 'bout the dog-gone blues, but I'm hap-py all of the time. time. (when)

1. 2. (spoken)

sfz