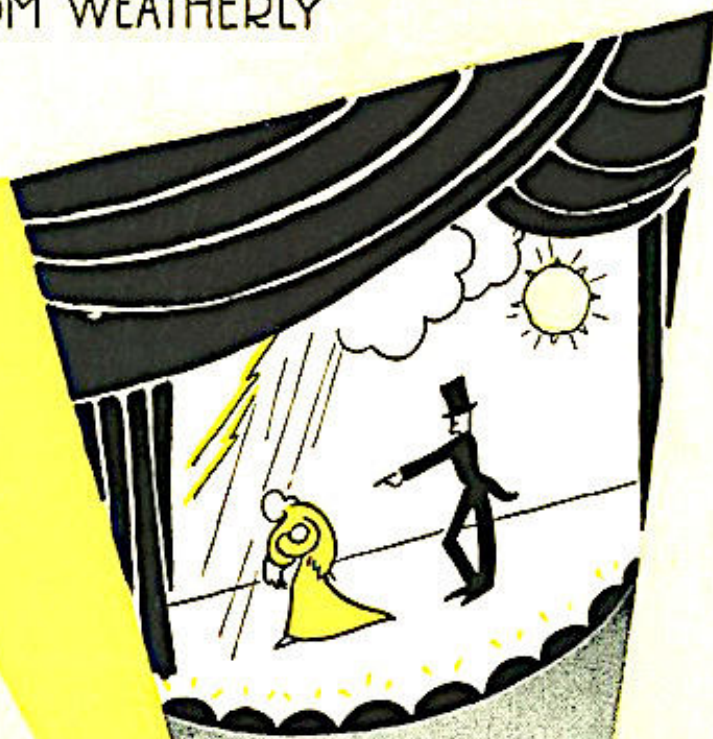


MOANIN' LOW

THE LITTLE SHOW

AS PRESENTED BY
WM.A.BRADY JR. & DWIGHT DEERE WIMAN
IN ASSOCIATION WITH
TOM WEATHERLY



LYRICS MOSTLY BY
**HOWARD
DIETZ**
MUSIC MOSTLY BY
**ARTHUR
SCHWARTZ**

I've Made A Habit Of You
A Little Hut In Hoboken
Or What Have You?
Moanin' Low
Can't We Be Friends?
Caught In The Rain
I Guess I'll Have to Change
My Plan
Selection

HARMS
INCORPORATED
NEW YORK

Moanin' Low

Words by
HOWARD DIETZMusic by
RALPH RAINGER

Andante (slowly, with softly marked rhythm)

Ukulele
G C E A

VOICE

I feel —

Piano

f

too bad, — I'm feel - ing might - y sick and sore. —

mp

So bad — I feel, — I said: — I'm feel - ing

sick and sore— And so a - fraid! My man— don't love me no more.

Day in,— day out,—

I'm wor - ry - in' a - bout those blues.— Day out,—

day in,— I'm wor - ry - ing a - bout bad news.— I'm

sf *p* *espr.* *p* *mp* *mp*

so a - fraid! My man I'm go - in' to lose. —

p espr.

Refrain (Very slowly)

p-mf

Moan-in' low: My sweet man — I love him so, Though he's mean as — can

be. He's the kind of man needs the kind of wo - man like

me. Gon - na die — if

sweet man_ should pass me by. If I die_ Where-'ll he be? He's the

kind of man_ needs the kind of wo - man like me.

Don't know an - y rea-son why he treats me so poor - ly. —

What have I gone - and - done? Makes my trou-ble dou-ble with his

sf *appassionato*

Red. *

wor-ries, When sure - ly — I ain't de - serv - in' of none.

p Moan - in' low — my sweet man — is gon - na go. When he goes, — Oh, — Lor -

dee! He's the kind of man — needs the kind of wo - man like

me.