

FLORIDA BLUES

Music by
Wm KING PHILLIPS
 Rearranged by W.C. Handy

Words by
DAVE HOFFMAN and
ARTHUR NEALE

PIANO

Moderato *Till Ready*

VOICE

I'm un-hap-py, so un-hap-py, I feel so sad and blue I'm com-ing back to you

Trop-i - cal Land — Just wait till I get back to your shore I'm gon-na

feel so grand I know I'll nev-er leave you an-y more I've learned my bit-ter les-son

I'm so wea-ry Life seems drear-y, Why did I go_ a-way? I used to be_ so gay

There'll come a day! Oh Lawd-y Lawd how hap-py I'll be_ Down home in

Flor - i - da_ that's Par - a - dise on earth to me_ Oh Gee but

REFRAIN

Ev-'ry time I think a-bout all the joys I've been with-out Then I get the Flor-i-da
gva..... *loco*

Blues

Back in that hap-py clime was hap-py all the time But since I've been a-way

8va.....

The skies have been so gray I miss my sweet-ie there, And friends who real - ly care

8va..... *loco* *8va*.....

I'm so blue No use de - ny - ing— I look gloom-y all the while

Do my ver - y best to smile But I must ad - mit it's no use

All night I can not sleep I lay a-wake and weep and wish that I could be

gva.....

with those so dear to me Oh Gee I feel so sad I could be feel-ing glad

gva..... *gva*.....

CHANT

If I'd lose these Flor-i - da Blues — All the world seems sad and drear-y

gva.....

ev - ry where I roam And my heart has grown so wea-ry far from

g.....

home Swan-ee Riv- er Swan-ee Here I come —