

The **DIXIELAND** *New Orleans*

FOLIO NO. 3

the **MORRIS • MAYFAIR • MELROSE** series
OF FAMOUS

Blues Stomps and Ragtime

edited by
GEORGE HOEFER

ANGRY
CASA LOMA STOMP
DIPPERMOUTH BLUES
EASY RIDER
FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON
TOWN
HIGH SOCIETY
SAN
SNAG IT
SOBBIN' BLUES
SUGAR BABE
SUGAR FOOT STOMP
WALKIN' THE DOG
WEARY BLUES
WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT

PRICE \$1²⁵ IN U.S.A.

MELROSE MUSIC CORP.

1619 Broadway • New York 19, N. Y.

EASY RIDER

By SHELTON BROOKS

Originally introduced by Mae West in "Diamond Lil." W. C. Handy said when composing Yellow Dog Blues, around 1914, that he tried to answer the question posed in Brooks' "I Wonder Where My Easy Rider Has Gone." He added that at the time the country had gone "stark raving mad over the sweet loving jockey with the easy ways and the roving disposition."

Moderato

VAMP

Miss Sus - ie John - son is the craz - iest
Miss Sus - ie said, "Now here's a chance to

gal I've seen, A - bout an eas - y rid - in' kid they call Sam - my Green; Now
make some dough, I dreamt a - bout a horse - 's name, now that's right, I know; And

don't you think it's fun - ny, on - ly bets her mon - ey On the race her Sam 'll beat 'em
Sam can win more rac - es, at more dif - ferent plac - es, 'Cause he's al - ways "there" an' set to

Guitar chords: F#5, Bb, Gm, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, C#7, Bb, Eb7, Bb, D7, G, G7, C7, Cm, Gm, Bbm, F, D7, G7, C7.

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clean. — There was a race down at the track the oth - er day, And
go. — Now ev - 'ry - bod - y 'round the track likes Jock-ey Sam, I'm

Sus - ie got an in - side tip right a - way, She bet a "hun - dred to one" that
craz - y 'bout him, too, he's my lov - in' man; He is a rac - er for fair, but

her lit - tle Hon' — Would bring home all — the "mon!" When she
rides "on the square," I'll tell you that — boy's "there." That he's

found her Jock - ey was - n't there, Miss Sus - ie cried out in des - pair:
not here makes me feel so blue, He' all I had I'm tell - in' you?"

CHORUS










I won-der where my Eas - y Rid - er's gone to - day,
 I won-der where my Eas - y Rid - er's gone, Dog - gone! (Maybe Kansas City
 where the girls are pretty)

p-f









He nev - er told me he was goin a - way; If
 He went and put my brand new watch in pawn; (Had an Elgin movement He
 with all the late improvements.)















he was here, he'd win the race, — If not first, he'd get a "place," — Cash
 had those fasc-in - a - tin' eyes, — That just seem to hip - no - tize, — I'm

















in our tick - ets for a jol - ly "joy-ride" right a - way. I'm
 sigh-ing for and I am cry-ing for that lov - in' man. I've

los-in' all— my mon-ey, that is why I'm blue, To
 got the blues, but I am too darn mean to cry, (Just a little weeping when I fall a-sleeping) He'll

win a race, he knows just what to do; I'd put all my junk in
 come a limp-in' homeward bye and bye; (Once he got a bullet trying to steal a pullet.) Oh, tell me now have you

pawn, ——— To bet on an - y horse that Jockey's on, ——— Oh! I won - der where my
 seen ——— My hand - some ev - er - lov - in' Sam - my Green, ——— Oh! I won - der where my

Eas - y Rid - er's gone. ——— I gone. ———
 Eas - y Rid - er's gone. ——— I gone. ———