



# PAPA BLUES

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# PAPA BLUES

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Moderato

Piano

*f*

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef staff containing a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

Vamp

*sfz* *p*

The vamp section continues the piano accompaniment. It features a treble clef staff with a more active melodic line and a bass clef staff with a steady harmonic accompaniment. The key signature changes to three flats (B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat).

Voice

I have called up ev-'ry jail — I've had blood-hounds on his trail —  
There's a jeal-ous cat next door — She caused troub-le once be-fore —

The first verse of the song is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single treble clef staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and a simple melodic line. The key signature is three flats.

Ev-'ry day ev-'ry night look-in' for that man of mine —  
Seemsto me may-be she knows a-bout my roll-in' stone —

The second verse of the song continues the voice and piano accompaniment. The voice part is on a single treble clef staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and a simple melodic line. The key signature is three flats.

I've em-ployed de - tec-tives too — Still they can't pick up a clue —  
 To find out a - bout that cat — I had men break in her flat —

Where he eats where he sleeps, who sup-plies him with moon shine, — A  
 Then I spent my last cent put - ting in a dic - ta - phone — A

lone-some mom-mer am I — I don't mind tell-ing you why —  
 jeal-ous wom-an am I — There's dyn-a - mite in my eye —

Chorus

He is - nt here, he is - nt there, I know I got the air from Pa - pa blues —

*mp-f*

I need a for-tune tel-ler, to tell me why each fel-ler I lose

I'm al-ways styl-ish in my dress — But as a

vamp I'm no suc-cess — You're look-in' at a do-right wo-man

That men a-buse — He left me flat, and worse than that, He

took his coat and hat and trav-'ling shoes \_\_\_\_\_ There's

gon-na be a scan-dal when all the pa-pers hand-le the news \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ When I went down to the crap game where he broke all his pals — They

sharp-ened their ra - zors, cause he stole all their gals — He is - n't here, He is - n't there, I

know I got the air from pa-pa blues \_\_\_\_\_ He blues, \_\_\_\_\_