

RIP SAW BLUES

A RIPPING GOOD BLUES
FOX TROT SONG

You can't do wrong
with any **FEIST** song

Words and Music by
FRED MEGSON
ART LANDRY and
BARRON KEYS



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Moderato

The musical score is written in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more melodic treble line with various chords and single notes. The vocal part enters in the second system with the lyrics: 'I've got a pain in my knee, May-be I'll go where it's cold,'. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern. The third system contains the lyrics: 'I've got a pain in my head; The doc-tor vis-it-ed me And said that I'd soon be May-be I'll go where it's hot, I'll go where ev-er I'm told Where that old rip-saw is'. The piano part includes a trill in the bass line. The fourth system contains the lyrics: 'dead. I can't e - ven eat, I can't e - ven sleep; not: Now some oth-er man will soon take my place,'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord.

I've got a pain in my knee,_____
May-be I'll go where it's cold,_____

I've got a pain in my head; The doc-tor vis-it-ed me_____
May-be I'll go where it's hot, I'll go where ev-er I'm told_____
Where that old rip-saw is

dead. I can't e - ven eat, I can't e - ven sleep;
not: Now some oth-er man will soon take my place,

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Head to feet the pain seems to creep;— When I am gone— no-bod-y's tears will be
 Yes, he can! Hard word is "dis-grace;" Those days are gone— be-cause I'm get-ting too

shed. _____ That's what I mean! I said no - bod - y's tears will be
 old. _____ That's what I mean! I said be - cause I'm get - ting too

shed. _____ Down at the mill I work all day long,— Work un-til I'm
 old. _____ Beg-gars may beg, and steal-ers may steal,— So the keg is

not ver-y strong; What do I care?— I'll soon be loaf-in' in-stead. _____
 full of corn-meal; What do I care?— They nev-er pay me in gold. _____

CHORUS

Keep that rip-saw a - way! _____ I hear it buzz-ing all the day. _____

mf-f

I've got to lose those Rip-saw Blues, When I get home a-gain, That's where I'll stay. _____

La-bor was meant for horses and mules, - So give a gen-tle-man his dues. _____

My life I've spent like oth-er poor fools, - Take a-way those Rip-saw Blues! Blues!

1. 2.