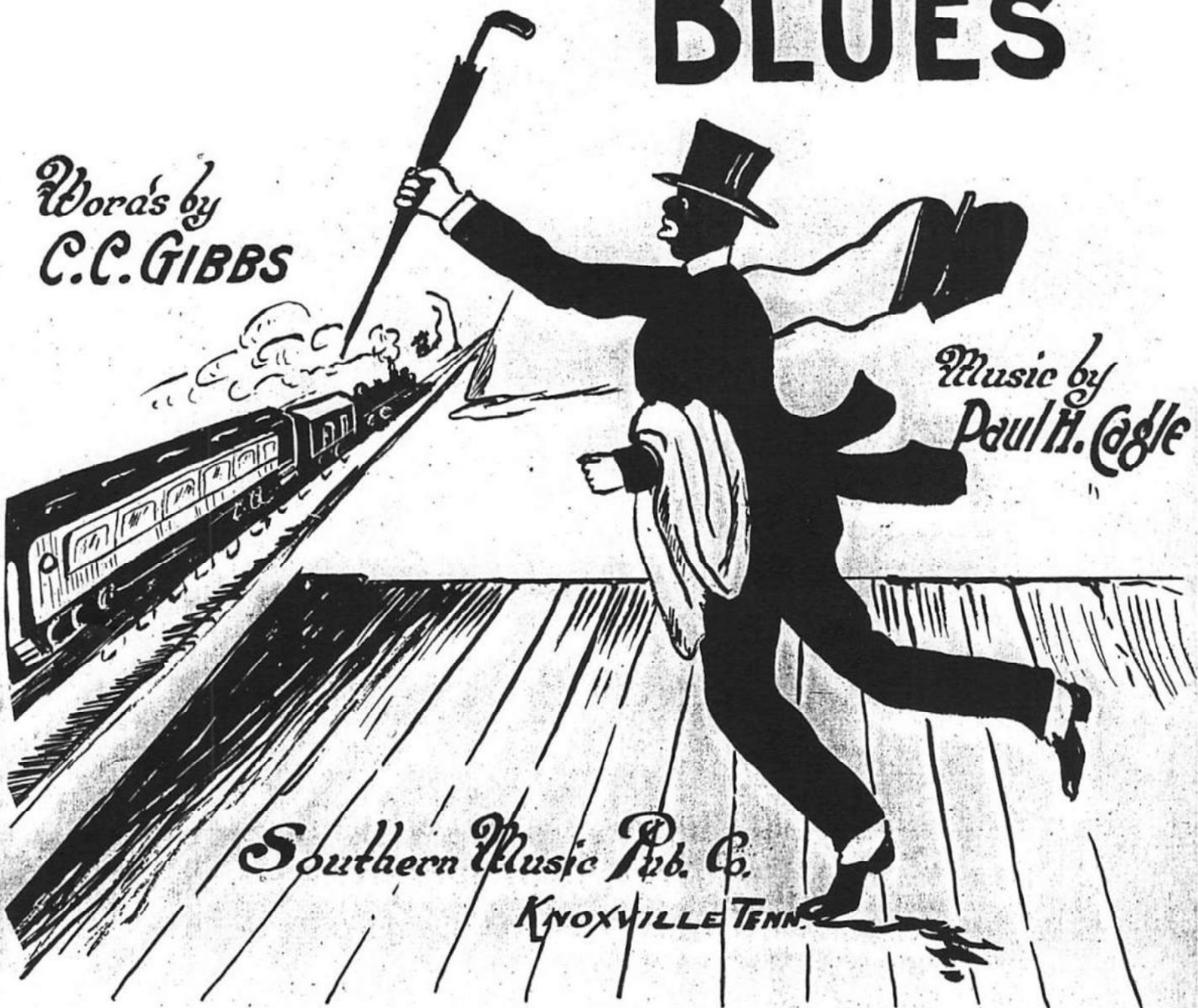


HARD LUCK BLUES

*Words by
C.C. GIBBS*

*Music by
Paul H. Cagle*

*Southern Music Pub. Co.
KNOXVILLE TENN.*

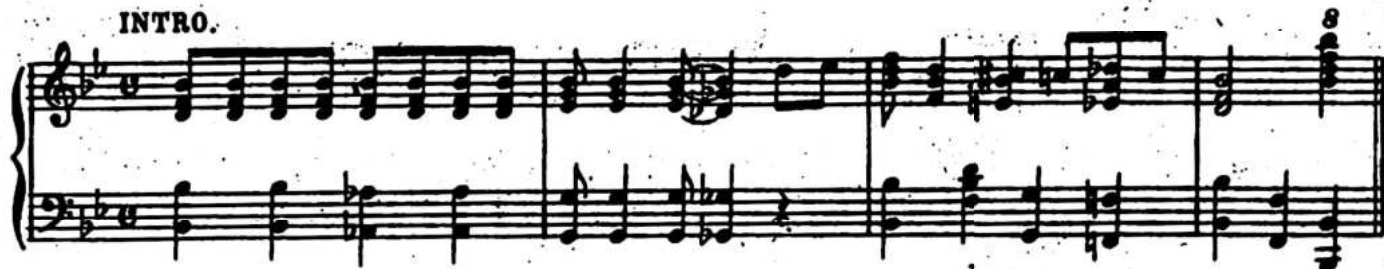


The Hard Luck Blues

Words by
O. C. GIBBS:

Music by
PAUL H. CAGLE

INTRO.



I used to think this world was might - y fine, —
When I have mon - ey. I have lots of friends,

Since hard luck struck me I have changed my — mind. For I've got the blues and have them
But when I'm broke it's then their friend - ship — ends. This old world smiles on the rich with —

'night and — day, The kind of blues the sun can't chase a — way —
out a — doubt, But kicks the fel - low who is down and out, —

CHORUS

Hard luck hit me smack in the face, There's noth-ing but trou-ble in this

eru-el old place; I'm ab-so-lute-ly broke and hun-gry, too,

Got no friends to tell my trou-bles to.— Asked my best friend to

lend me a dime, He said come back some oth-er time,— Now

wor-ry kills peo-ple I'll a-gree, But the Hard Luck blues are kill-ing me.