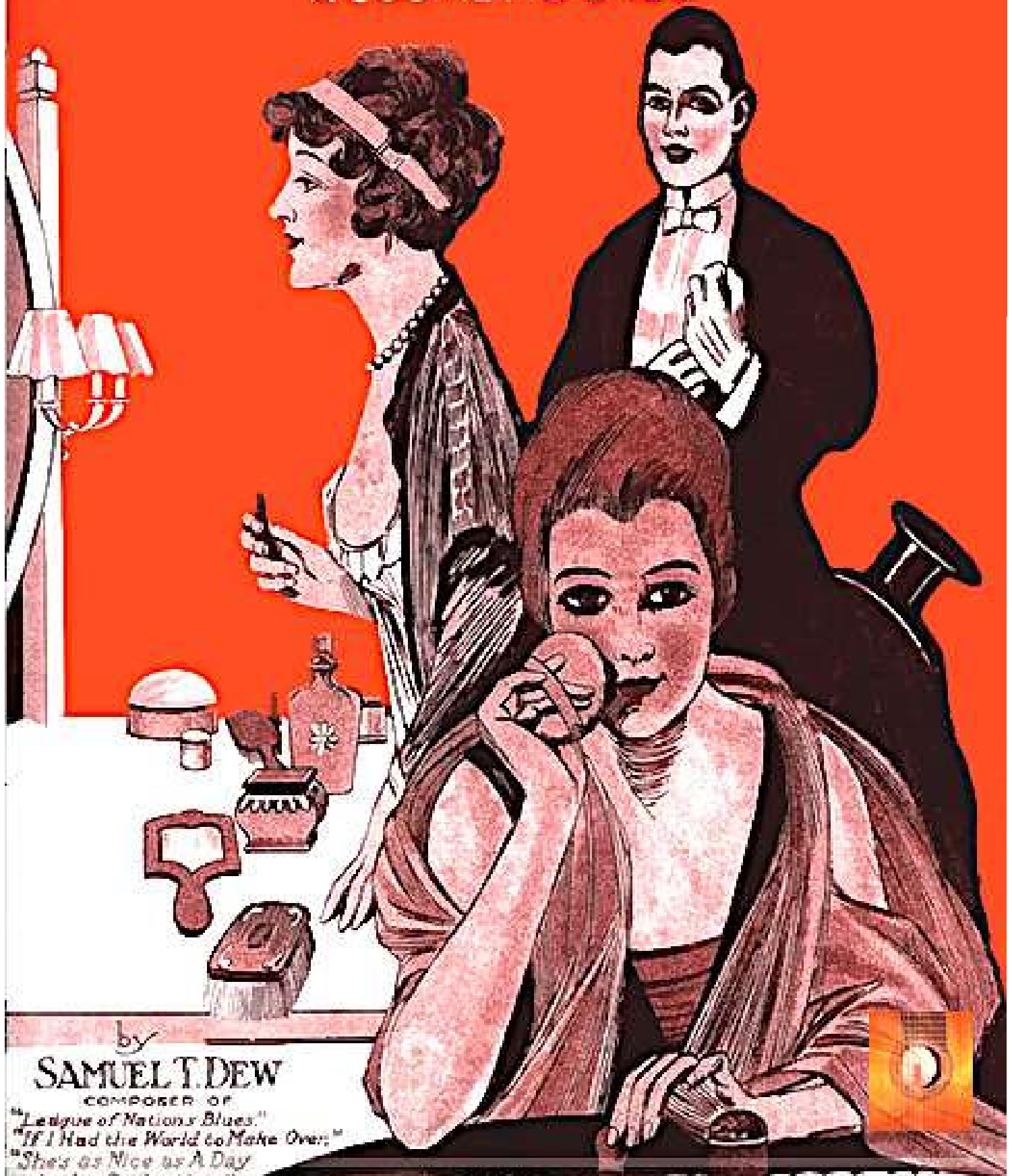


THE BEAUTY PARLOR BLUES

A COSMETIC JAZZ



by
SAMUEL T. DEW

COMPOSER OF

"League of Nations Blues"
"If I Had the World to Make Over,"
"She's as Nice as A Day
in the Springtime"
Etc.

Published by
SAMUEL T. DEW
Birmingham, Ala.

The Beauty Parlor Blues

(A Cosmetic Jazz)

Words & Music by SAMUEL T. DEW

Composer of { If I Had the World To Make Over
League of Nations Blues
She's as Nice as a Day in the Springtime, etc.

All^o Mod^o

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The melody is in the right hand, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords.

VOICE

Vocal entry with piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "I've got the blues all kinds and hues that ev-er you did see. Im feel-ing Till ready Now un-der - stand this beau-ty grand, goes far-ther than skin deep Straight down it

Continuation of the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "tough...things go-ing rough I'm blue as blue can be... This beau-ty fad... got me in bad it's goes right thro' your clothes, your bank ac-count it keeps You play the game... it's just the same it's

Continuation of the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "beau-ty from head down to shoes Think what you may... I've got to say I know that I've got the 'Blues.' heads they win and tails you lose Can all that rot... I know I've got the thing that they call the 'Blues.'"

CHORUS

Chorus section with piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand, marked *p-f* (piano-forte). The lyrics are: "I've got the Blues, I've got the Blues the Beau-ty Par-lor Blues I've drunk up all their 'Al-co-

hol" and oth-er things they use..... To make-girls sweet e-nough to eat "I'd eat them if I

could it makes me feel.... that they're not real but fair-ies sweet and good now their Bay rum tastes on the

bum I do not like the stuff,..... it has no kick it makes me sick that drink is just a

bluff Their key un-locks..... my mon-ey box, they en-ter when the ochoose, This is not

rot..... I know I've got, The "Beau-ty Par-lor Blues"..... I've got the Blues."