

CHILD OF FORM BLUES



CHLORIFORM BLUES

By JOHN W. FELTON

Slowly



VAMP



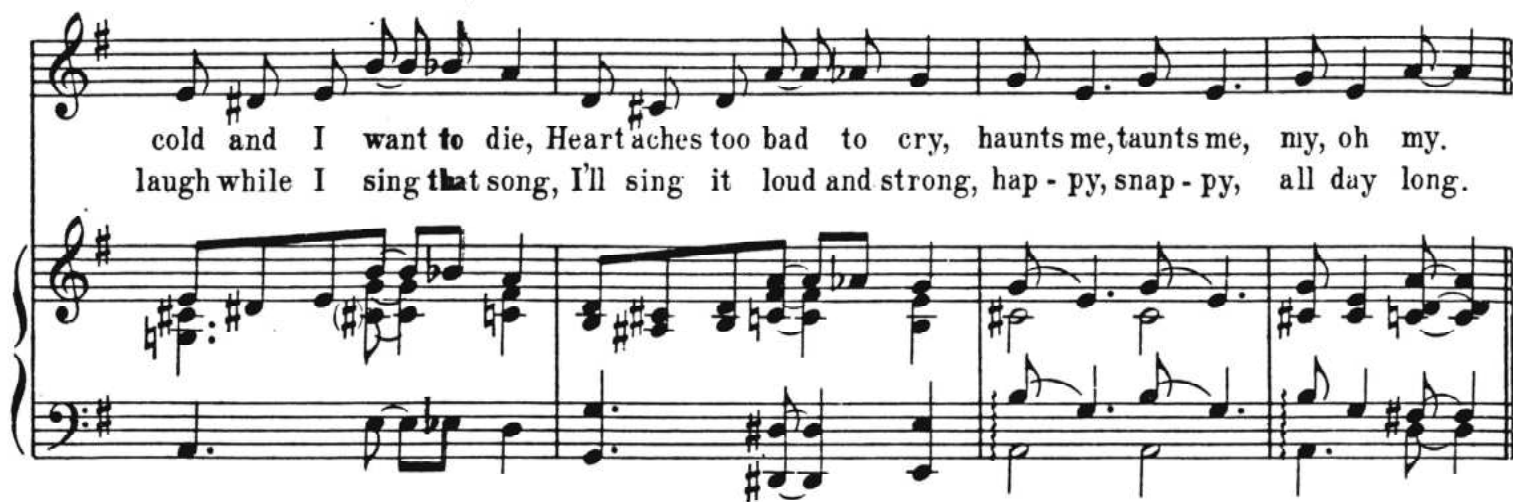
Blue just as blue as all true hearts are red,
Dad-dy oh dad-dy you've come back to me,



Wish that my poor old blue bo - dy was dead 'Bout to swal - low
You make my sad old heart shim - my with glee Glad you did not



chlo - ro - form, Can't last long my pain's too strong. He quit me
wait too late, Had my fate set for this date. Now I'll just



cold and I want to die, Heartaches too bad to cry, haunts me, taunts me, my, oh my.
laugh while I sing that song, I'll sing it loud and strong, hap - py, snap - py, all day long.

CHORUS



I've got those chlo-ro-form blues so bad, Blue as a dog that's mad,



scream - ing to cash in my check. Oh, I'm just ach-ing and quak - ing pet,



mo-ping and ho - ping yet, you'll come and stop the sad wreck. Sweet dad-dy,

so tired of liv - ing friend, so tired of giv - ing when all that I give brings me grief

Now that old tale of the rov - ing bee strikes me as fun - ny but

I'd rath-er die than let that bee sip my hon - ey, Oh blue as a heart is red,

peace when I am dead, chlo-ro-form blues — good bye. — I've got those bye. —