

The BATHING BEAUTY BLUES

*Lyrics by
Andy Lawrence*

*Melody by
Ray Cooper*



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Arranged and
Autographed by

Jean Walz

Tempo di Blues

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of eighth-note chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C).

Till ready

There's a new tune in town Spreading all a - - round,
If you get feel-ing blue I'll tell you what to do

The first verse is written for voice and piano. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings of *p* (piano) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath.

Called the "Bath-ing Beauty Blues."
Go down to the beach to-day.

Men are hum-ming it, Jazz bands strum-ming it,
See those bath-ing girls With their pret-ty curls

The second verse continues the song with voice and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features various chords and melodic lines, with a final cadence at the end of the section.

Danc-ers wear-ing out their shoes. — Golf-ers play no more, You'll find 'em at the shore, You
Swim-ming all their cares a- way. — If the wat-er's cold You won't need to be told To

just can't chase 'em home. — For when the bath-ing girls are on pa-rade You can
stay right on the shore. — For when the bath-ing girls go stroll-ing by You are

Chorus

hear the wild waves moan, I've got the bound to call for more, You'll have the Bath-ing Beau-ty Blues, The kind of

blues that rock you like a, ship at sea. The Bath-ing Beau-ty Blues —

- Sound might-y good to me. — They keep the men from swim-min'

look-ing at the wim-men In their coat of tan. — Big fat la-dies,

e- ven lit-tle ba-bies play-ing in the sand. — Bath-ing beau-ties with

big brown eyes, Long ones, short ones and ev-ry size Strall-ing up and down

Spoken

to sur-prise-- the crowd (Whadaya think they wear those one-piece suits for?)

(ad lib.)

For-ty fel-lows drowned yes-ter-day, — Life-guard look-ing the

oth-er way. Go down to a-ny beach you choose — You'll get the

Bath-ing Beau-ty Blues. I've got the Blues.

1 2