

POPULAR EDITION

THE TULSA BLUES

MAKE
A
RABBIT
WHIP
A
HOUND



SUCCESSFULLY FEATURED BY
MAXINE FURR

WORDS & MUSIC BY
WILLARD ROBISON



MAKE
A
TADPOLE
HUG
A
WHALE

5

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Dedicated to "THE DEEP RIVER JAZZ BAND"
THE TULSA BLUES

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INTRO.
 Play slow, Tempo de Blues

VOICE

VAMP *A piacere* *Audante*

I know a
 I got a

man who has a band, A Jazz band in Tul-sa Town, Please be-
 dog, a lit-tle dog, An' ev-'ry time he hears that strain, He sets

lieve me, that mu-sic make a rab-bit whip a hound. He has a tune, a jazz croon, It simply
 down an' he howls just like a whis-tle on a train. It makes me sad, it makes me glad, It e-ven

sat - is - fies my soul, They can play it more ways than a mon-key can climb a pole.
 makes me have the blues, 'Cause they play it more ways than a dark-ey can shine your shoes.

CHORUS

Oh, those Tul - sa Blues, Hear that fel-low

That's wea - ry, That's wea - ry,

bounce up - on an' pounce up - on a chord, Lord, That guy with the

sax - a - phone Plays an ob - li - ga - to to the slide trom - bone, And the drummer,

he is a hum - mer, too, There's very few just like him. Oh, that mel - o -

dy, Some - how I cant re - fuse, There aint no

use, If you ev - er come down to Tul - sa some day, Don't for - get to hear that jazz band play,
Its a won - der - ful tune and eas - y to sing, You can walk the dog or an - y - thing,

Play those wea - ry tan - ta - liz - ing Blues, The Tul - sa Blues. Just hol - ler Blues.

When they play those