

THE ORIGINAL "BLUES" SONG

IF YOU DON'T WANT ME SEND ME TO MY MA

BY
**CHRIS SMITH
AND
CECIL MACK**



If You Don't Want Me Send Me To My Ma

Words and Music by
CECIL MACK
and CHRIS SMITH

Moderato.

Piano

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato.' The piano part features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with dynamics ranging from *f* to *fz*. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'Let me tell 'bout Ar-a-bell-a She got Here's a fact the neighborstell us Just be-'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic support. The third system continues the vocal line: 'mar-ried to a fel-ler by the name of Mis-ter Green He was the cause she was so jeal-ous Bell-a swore she was a-bused She had those'. The piano part provides a consistent accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the vocal line: 'cruel-est man—that I have ev-er seen Lawd he was cry-ing blues—those dog-gone dy-ing blues was so mis-'. The piano part ends with a final chord.

Let me tell 'bout Ar-a-bell-a She got
Here's a fact the neighborstell us Just be -

mar-ried to a fel-ler by the name of Mis-ter Green He was the
cause she was so jeal-ous Bell-a swore she was a - bused She had those

cruel-est man—that I have ev-er seen Lawd he was
cry-ing blues—those dog-gone dy-ing blues was so mis -

Copyright MCMXVI by Maurice Richmond Music Co. Inc. 145 W. 45th St. N. Y.

International Copyright Secured.

All Rights Reserved.

The Publishers reserve the right to the use of this Copyrighted Work upon the parts of Instruments serving to reproduce it Mechanically.

mean— Now of course he did - 'nt beat her but the
used— Oh the blues will treat you cru - el Make a

nast-y way he'd treat her Broke her heart he did her wrong She use to
Rab-bit fight a du - el With a bull-dog for a bone it made her

sit— and moan— and grown the whole— day long and sing this song.—
cry— all night— till dawn and in— the morn she'd rave and storm.—

Chorus.

If you don't want— me send— me to my Ma— My lov-ing Ma— and if my
If you don't want— me send— me to my Ma— My lov-ing Ma— And if my

Ma_ don't want me send — me to my Pa — My dear Pa - pa — And if my
 Ma_ don't want me send — me to my Pa — My dear Pa - pa — And if my

Pa says "No, Chile you can't come here" Just - send me to the poor house
 Pa says "No chile you made your bed — Please find some oth - er place for

I don't care — bause I don't give a rap Not a snap what be-comes of
 to lay your head" Then its me for the sea So the whales can make love to

me oh oh poor me — your dis-ap-point-ing love — it gives my heart — the wear-y
 me oh oh poor me — If you don't want my love — oh hon-ey Please — don't dog me

blues the cry-ing blues I'm a hang-ing on-to life till I can
round Dont dog me round You may taunt me but you'll want me when you

find some kind of eas-y death to choose So when you find my bo-dy
find me I'll be un-der neath the ground And when you see this carv-ing

a hang-ing from a weep-ing wil-low tree You'll know it was done Cause my
on a stone Peace to her mem-o-ry You'll know It was done Cause my

lov-ing one was tired of me. If me.
lov-ing one got tired of me. If me.