

SUPERSTITIOUS BLUES



BY- ROY TURK
CHARLES ROSOFF
& JACK MASON

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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef with a melodic line of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system continues the melody, ending with a triplet of eighth notes in the treble and a half note in the bass, marked with a forte (f) dynamic.

VOICE

The vocal entry is on a single staff with the lyrics: "I'll say Fri - day / Ev - 'ry morn - ing". The piano accompaniment below is marked "Vamp" and "mf". It features a repeating eighth-note pattern in the treble and a steady eighth-note bass line. The vamp concludes with a double bar line, after which the piano continues with a softer "p" dynamic.

The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Is - n't my day And I'll tell you why / Af - ter yawn - ing I get out of bed". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords in the treble and a bass line. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano.

I'm just griev-in' From be - liev-in' Signs that pass me
I start dress-in' Then start guess-in' What o - men's a -

by head Most ev-'ry-thing that I see -
I drop my knife on the floor -

Has cer-tain mean-ings to me - Feet of rab-bits
That means some-ones at the door - I sus - pect a

change my hab-its Life's just mis-er - y
Bill col - lec - tor Then I loud-ly roar -

I'm try-in' hard to lose the sup-er-sti-tious blues They're al - - ways a - round
I'm try-in' hard to lose the sup-er-sti-tious blues They're mak - - in' me sad -

p-f

The things I should-n't do Are mak-in' me so blue I'm
I dare not do a thing 'Less bad luck it will bring I'm

all _____ bro-ken down _____ I broke a look-ing-glass Bad
all _____ to the bad _____ I found a pin to - day And

luck came to pass My moth-er-in-law _____ Done knocked at my door
I let it lay Then bet on a horse It ran off the course

I just be-lieve so man-y sighs Life is just a bore Don't know what
I won't know what to do If luck does-n't come my way Some day it

for may But when my ear be-gins to ring That means a dread-ful thing Some
One day I stubbed my lit-tle toe My sweet-ie let me go She

sland - - er in sight When ta - ble salt I spill I
nev - - er came back My left hand itched me good I

get an aw-ful chill It means a fight I'm in a plight
could-n't find no wood Lost all my jack And that's a fact

Once I walked be-neath a lad-der Then back home I went No soon-er I got in the house the
Once a black cat cross'd my path Up-on my weddin' day When I got to the church I found my

land-lord came for rent Why can't I seem to lose Those aw-ful Sup-er-sti-tious
sweet-ie went a-way I'm try-in' hard to lose Those aw-ful Sup-er-sti-tious

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Blues Blues