

LOW DOWN BLUES

SHUFFLE ALONG, Inc. *Presents*

THE NEW YORK MUSICAL NOVELTY SUCCESS

Shuffle Along



Book by
Flournoy
Miller
and
Aubrey
Lyle

Baltimore Buzz	60
Bandana Days	60
Daddy Won't You Please Come Home	60
Everything Reminds Me of You	60
Gypsy Blues	60
Good Night, Angeline	60
Honeysuckle Time	60
I'm Just Wild About Harry	60
If You've Never Been Vamped	60
By a Brown Skin	60
I'm Craving for That Kind of Love	60
I'm Just Simply Full of Jazz	60
Kentucky Sue	60
Love Will Find a Way	60
Liza Quit Vamping Me	60
Low Down Blues	60
Old Black Joe and Uncle Tom	60
Oriental Blues	60
Pickaninny Shoes	60
Shuffle Along	60
Vision Girl	60

Lyrics & Music by
Noble
Sissle
and
Eubie
Blake

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New York



Low Down Blues

Fox Trot Song

Words and Music by
NOBLE SISSLE
and EUBIE BLAKE

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal part enters with the lyrics "My heart is ach-in', It's 'bout to break in". The piano part then plays a "Vamp" marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal part continues with "two, My head is reel-in' And I am feel-in'". The piano part then plays another vamp marked *p* (piano). The vocal part continues with "blue, I feel just like a fish with". The piano part concludes with a final vamp marked *f* (forte).

f

ffz

Vamp

mf

p

f

My heart is ach-in', It's 'bout to break in

two, My head is reel-in' And I am feel-in'

blue, I feel just like a fish with

out a fin, And for the want of sleep I'm get - ting thin, If

you don't think I'm sink - in', Look what a hole I'm in.

♫ REFRAIN

I've got the low down, the low - est of the low - down blues,

p-f

Seems just like my crown is sink - in' through my shoes, It's I

not be - cause I'm broke with all my clothes in pawn, But
lost my weight in gold and nev - er ev - en sighed, But

since that morn' I woke and found my sweet-ie gone With that mournful news I got the
when my sweet-ie quit we cold, I near-ly died.

low - est of the low - down blues Be -

1 2 to Coda ⊕

PATTER

lieve me now that fel - low nev - er told no lie Who said you'll
one who took my sweet-ie'd bet - ter leave this shore Or there will

pp

nev - er miss the wa - ter till the well runs dry The on his door
sure-ly be some crêpe a - hang-in'

1 2 *D. S. al Coda* §

f *D. S. al Coda*

⊕ CODA

With that mourn-ful news I've got the low-est of the low-down blues.

f Fine