

OLD JOE BLUES



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Slow Drag

Piano

Jos-eph Al - ex - an - der drop that fid - dle and bow Fore you play an - oth - er note I'd
Jos-eph Al - ex - an - der where's your weep in' cor - net Where's that man that trom - bone man the

like you to know — All the blues they're play - in' now I heard long a - go —
sweet lad - ies pet — Get that ev - er, lov - in' drums and sweet clar - i - net —

Ev - en A - dam sang the blues once All the young folks moan and sigh and
There is gon - na be a blues feast Just in - vite the gals with not a

think that it's new Let me tell you some - thing and be - lieve me its true
man on their mind Those who al - ways say a good man's so hard to find

Un - cle Joe he sang 'em I re - call That they were the blu - est blues of all.
Then we'll play some mu - sic don't re - fuse We can win 'em play - ing old Joe Blues.

Chorus
Oh How Un cle Joe could sigh 'em Oh How Un cle Joe could cry 'em

All the weep - in' wil - low used to bow to him - And as for weep - in' they learned

how from him Oh The lit - tle glooms would chase him Oh

No bride or groom would face him If your sweet - ie leaves you or you've got bad news

All you've got to do is learn the Old Joe Blues. 1 Old Joe Blues. 2