

Lovin' Blues

*Song and
Fox-trot
by
Helen E. Wilson*



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STAMPED

LOVIN' BLUES.

By HELEN E. WILSON.

Moderato.

VAMP

Dark-y - town no one a - roun' Ras - tus Brown, was a - feel - in' blue,
Ras - tus Brown works on a farm, Thought the coun - try would do him no harm,

His lov - in' ba - by had gone a - way, Gone to stay down on Tam - pa Bay,
Fed all the chick - ens and cows each day, Slept all night on a bale of hay,

Sum - mer - time and a won - der - ful moon, Ev - ry - thing just right to spoon,
But the life was too lone - ly and blue, Noth - in' but work there to do,

Long for his lov - in' gal, strong for his lov - in' pal, All day long he's sigh - in',
So he just ran a - way, start - ed for Tam - pa Bay, Now he's not so lone - ly.

CHORUS.

Want a gal, then I'll coo and I'll tur - tle dove, Need a pal, 'cause I'm

p-f

dy - in' for love, — Got the blues Oh! ba - by what shall I do

Lov - in' sweet-heart, I'm sigh - in' for you, — Lov - in' you so, am a-

get - tin' me right, I'm a - long - in' for you, morn - ing, noon and night, And lov - in's the thing that I

al-ways will choose, to drive a-way those lov - in' blues. — blues. —

more *f* *D.S.*