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POOR RELATION BLUES

Words & Music
by
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PEL
STUDIO

Poor Relation Blues

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Tempo di Blues

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *f* and features a driving blues rhythm in the right hand with chords and eighth notes, and a steady bass line in the left hand. The second system begins with a *sfz* (sforzando) chord, followed by a *mp* (mezzo-piano) section marked *Vamp till ready*, which has a more complex, syncopated melody in the right hand and a walking bass line in the left hand.

Voice

There are a hund - red kinds of Blues, and they all come in diff'rent hues;
My near re - la - tions make me mad, they keep too near, that's why I'm sad

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is marked *mp*. It features a steady bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand that follow the vocal melody.

I've got the blu-est kind and they're the new-est kind; I know I've got 'em, oh, can't you
Since I put and Take 'hit town, they take what I put down; They've got the hab-it, it's nah it,

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues the bluesy style with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

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spot 'em? I'll tell you the rea-son why, I'd like to lay me down and
grab it; My wife's peo-ple make me blue, I'll count them all right here for

die I've got e-nough re-la-tions to start a league of na-tions, List-en while I sigh.
you; First you put down e-leven, then mul-ti-ply by sev-en, Now add twen-ty - two.

rall.

Chorus
a tempo

I've got the poor re - la-tion blues, And they're ve - ry hard to
I've got the poor re - la-tion blues, And they're ve - ry hard to

a tempo *p* *f*

lose; My big fam'-ly tree has branches 'round the map,
lose; One cold day last Win-ter I felt ve - ry sore

I am not a branch, I'm just a sap, And there's nothin' they re-fuse To
Some one came and bor-rowed our front door, And there's nothin' they re-fuse To

take or pick or choose; When din-nerson the ta-ble I can nev-er eat, For
take or pick or choose; My aunt had pic-tures ta-ken with my un-cle John, She

tween - ty sev - en cous-ins have a ring-side seat; Oh, I've got the poor re - la-tion
wore my moth-er's hat and he had my shoes on, Oh, I've got the poor re - la-tion

1. blue - oo - oo - oo - oos, I've got the - oos.
blue - oo - oo - oo - oos, - oos.
2.

Patter

When Co-lum-bus sailed from Spain, He did-nt get a cheer, To get a-way from poor re-la-tions

mp

He came ov-er here, And when Rome was burn-ing Ne-ro gave a might-y shout, He

said, "I'll smoke my poor re-la-tions out," Tho' Sol-o-mon was wealthy, He died with-out a cent, His

wives had ma-n-y re-la-tives who touched him for the rent, We know that poor re-la-tions ne-ver

climb the gold-en stair, It would-nt seem like Heav-en if we found them there, I've got the

D. S. Chorus