

CHINESE BLUES

MOORE AND GARDNER

龍	海	果	劍	金	雲
師	鹹	珍	號	生	騰
伙	河	李	巨	麗	致
帝	淡	來	關	水	雨

給

底

原

烏	鱗	菜	珠	玉	露
官	潛	重	稱	出	結
父	羽	芥	夜	崑	爲
皇	翔	薑	光	岡	霜

BIG ART'S

SHEET MUSIC STORE

118 L. ARCADE

TELL TAYLOR

MUSIC PUBLISHER

NEW YORK CHICAGO

Chinese Blues

Lyric by
FRED D. MOORE

Music by
OSCAR GARDNER

All^o moderato



In the same time as above

Till Ready



Smoke-'em pipe — they say,
Smoke-'em pipe — a — gain,
He's got a lit - tle
He smoke-'em pipe a —

Chi - na - gal,
long long while,
She love him al - right,
Girl she nev - er cry,

He love lit - tle Chi-na-gal too, *rall.* So he sing to her ev-'ry night. —
All the time old Chi-na-man smoke, *rall.* Then he sing to lit - tle Lo - ki. —

CHORUS.

Moderato *Slow and dreamily**p-f*

Sung Fong Lou. Sung Fong

pp both times

Lou, Lis - ten to — those Chin - ese Blues,

pp both times

Hon - ey gal — I'm cry - ing to you, — Won't you op - en that door

ff 2^d time

— and let me in, — Chi - na -

man, — Cries ba - by won't you let me in, —

Chi - na - man, Feels his hab - it com - ing

on a - gain, She cries to him,

What's the mat-ter with you, I got those Ip-shing Hong-Kong

Ock-a-way Chin - ese Blues,

1 2

ff *ffz*