

I've Got The
Cryin' Blues



Song

Words by
Max C. Freedman
Music by
Harry D. Squires



I've Got The CRYIN' BLUES

Words by
MAX C. FREEDMAN

SONG

Music by
HARRY D. SQUIRES

Moderato

Vamp

Piano



Voice

Just like a ba-by I'm cry-ing, Cry-ing 'cause I feel so sad,
Oh how I hate to be lone-some, I don't like to be a loné,



There aint no use of me try-ing, To make my-self feel glad, — It
But Mis-ter Blues hangs a-round me, Since my Dad-dy left home, — He



seems I have-n't smiled for years — All I know is sighs and tears. —
nev-er sent me an-y news — So I got the cry-in' Blues. —



Chorus

I've got the cry-in' blues — I've got the sigh-in' blues — I've got the



creep-ing, weep-ing, wil-low blues: ——— Oh the blues have come to stay, ——— 'Cause I

(I feel so lone-ly,

get them ev-'ry day, Since my sweet-ie went a-way.

for him on - ly) Ev-'ry morn-ing, night and noon you'll hear me cry, ——— I miss you Dad-dy

rit. I miss you Dad-dy *a tempo* Oh your Ma-ma's got the sigh-in' blues, The

rit. *a tempo*

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sad and lone-ly cry - in' blues. I've got the blues. D.S.

D.S.