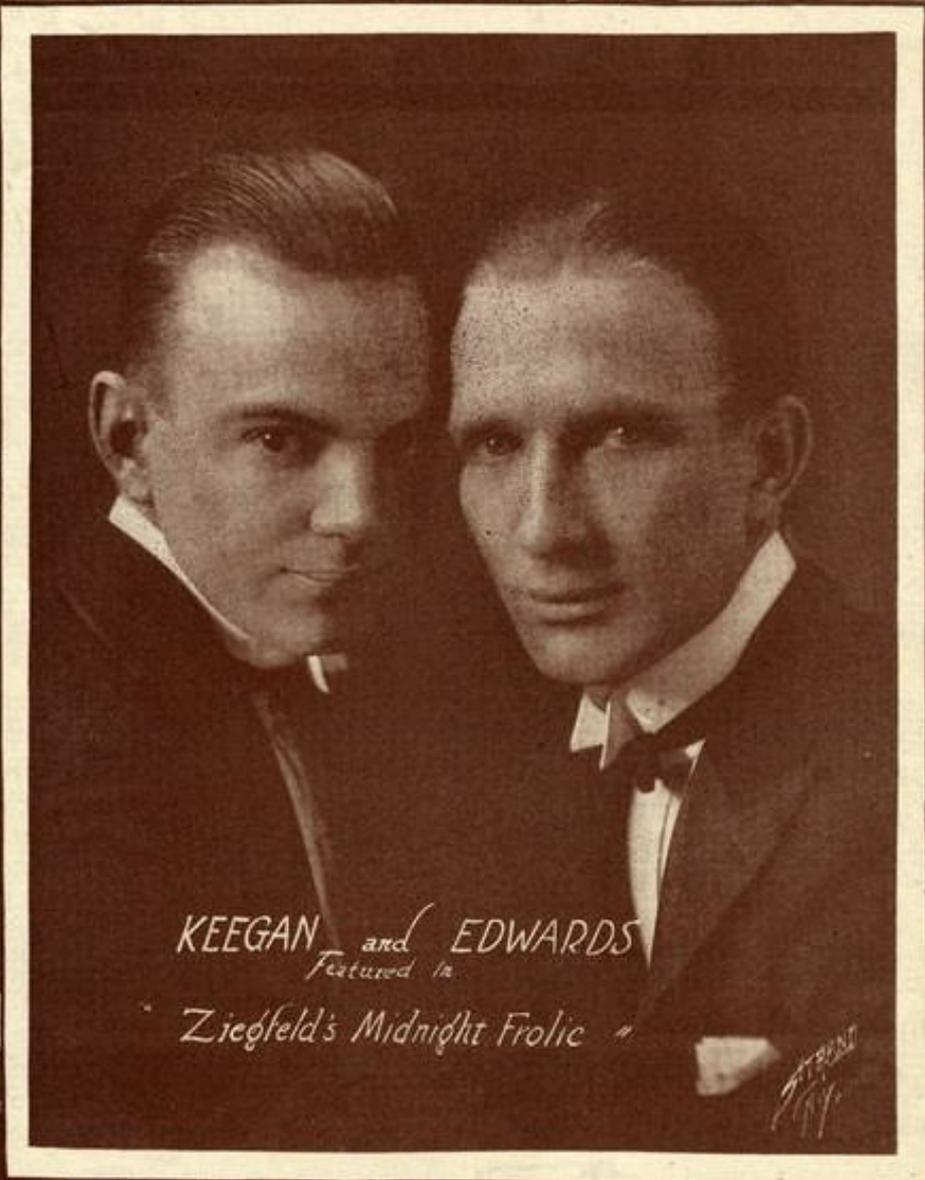


WHEN ALEXANDER BLUES *The* BLUES



KEEGAN and EDWARDS
Featured in
Ziegfeld's Midnight Frolic

WORDS BY
MAX C. FREEDMAN
MUSIC BY
HARRY D. SQUIRES



Title Suggested by Lou Liebster

When Alexander Blues The Blues

Lyric by
MAX C. FREEDMAN

Melody by
HARRY D. SQUIRES

Moderato

VOICE

f *p* *Till ready* Now Al-ex-Sweet music

and-er, — now Al-ex — and-er — Was a syn-co-pat-ing man — Now Al-ex — and-er, — now Al-ex —
lin-gers, in all his fin-gers When he plays those pol-ished keys — He's so en-tranc-ing, — he keeps you

and-er — Blues the blues like no one can. He al-ways plays in the min-or keys
danc-ing — When he plays those mel-o-dies And when he's blu-ing Sweet Mammy Mine

Plays the wierd-est har-mon-ies Rag-time is his special-ty, He cures the blues for me. —
In his syn-co-pa-ted time My thoughts go way down be-low The Mas-on Dix-on line. —

CHORUS (Slow and Draggy)

When Al-ex — and — er blues the blues — He's like a mes-sen-ger of hap-py news — When Al-ex —

and - er blues the blues - You've got to step, you can't re - fuse He's got a way - that's all his

own - He makes that old - pi - a - no moan He puts the jazz - bo in your shoes - When Al - ex -

1 2 **PATTER (Slow)**
and - er blues the blues. - When Al - ex - blues. - When you're feel - ing blue, don't know what to do

Let me in - tro - duce you to the man who cures the blues And when you hear him play, ev - 'ry night and day

Slow
He will help to drive the dreary - y wear - y blues a - way And when he starts to blue that old Swa - nee Riv - er too.

a tempo
He puts the jazz - bo in your shoes - When Al - ex - and - er blues the blues.