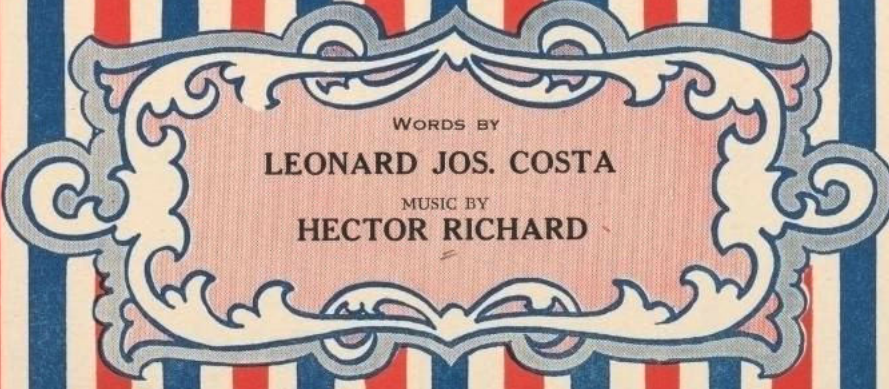




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THE BRING BACK BLUES



WORDS BY

LEONARD JOS. COSTA

MUSIC BY

HECTOR RICHARD



PUBLISHED BY

Legters Music Co.
CHICAGO

The Bring Back Blues

Words by LEONARD JOS. COSTA

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

Tempo di Jazz

mf

Vamp

p

Now list - en folks and you will hear Me tell you a stor - y in
 I've prayed my dreams would all come true Be - fore the U. S. A. went

tune,
 dry,

'Tis a sad sad stor - y of a Can - o beer, The
 I've had man - y hopes that have now changed to few, I've

kind we once got in a sa - loon, The kind with a kick, That would make us say "hie!" The
 be dreaming of the years gone by, When we went to bed With our nose painted red. Those

kind that we got at Mur - ray's Was worth its weight in gold, For we -
 were the days that were hap - py, Some years a - go, that's true, They were

drank it in a hur - ry, Just when it was i - cy cold.
 sure joy - ous and snap - py, Those days we nev - er felt blue.

CHORUS
 Bring back to us that good old beer, Bring back to us that warm free - lunch,

p-f

Take back the beer that we call "near," His spir - its gone, he lacks the punch, Bring back that

good old foot - rail, The rail of shin - ing brass, And

then the dear old lunch pail Through which the beer must pass. pass.

rit. *ff*