

# Beale Street Blues

W.C. Handy • 1917

3 TIMES

I've seen the lights of gay Broad - way,  
The sev - en won - ders of the world I've seen,

Old Mark - et Street down by the Fris - co Bay, I've strolled the  
And man - y are the pla - ces I have been, Take my ad -

Pra - do, I've gam - bled on the Bourse.  
vice, folks, and see Beale Street first.

You'll see pret - ty browns in beau - ti - ful gowns, you'll see tail - or mades and hand - me - downs, You'll  
If Beale Street could talk, if Beale Street could talk, mar - ried men would have to take their beds and walk, Ex -

meet hon - est men and pick - pock - ets skilled, you'll find that bus - 'ness nev - er clos - es till some - bod - y gets killed.  
cept one or two who nev - er drink booze, and the blind man on the cor - ner who sings the Beale Street Blues.

I'd rath - er be here than an - y place I know, I'd rath - er  
Goin' to the riv - er, may - be, bye and bye, Goin' to the

be here than an - y place I know, It's goin' to  
riv - er, and there's a rea - son why, Be - cause the

take the ser - geant for to make me go.  
riv - er's wet, and Beale Street's done gone dry.