

The Memphis Blues

W.C. Handy • 1912

Folks, I've just been down, down to Mem - phis town,
 Oh, that mel - o - dy sure ap - pealed to me,

that's where the peo - ple smile, smile on you all the while, Hos - pi - tal - i - ty,
 just like a moun - tain stream, rip - pling on it seemed, Then it slow - ly died

they were good to me, I could - n't spend a dime, and had the grand - est time,
 with a gen - tle sigh, soft as the breeze that whines high in the sum - mer pines,

I went out a - danc - in' with a Ten - ne - see dear, they had a
 Hear me, peo - ple, hear me, peo - ple, hear me, I pray, I'm gon - na

fel - low there named Han - dy with a band you should hear, And while the
 take a mil - lion les - sons till I learn how to play, Be - cause I

dan - cers gent - ly swayed, all them fel - lows played
 seem to hear it yet, simp - ly can't for - get

D **D#°7** **A7**
 real har - mo - ny, I nev - er will for - get the tune that
 that blue re - frain, There's noth - in' like the Han - dy band that

G7 **A7** **D**
 Han - dy called the Mem - phis
 played the Mem - phis Blues so Blues. grand. They got a

G **G7**
 fid - dler there that al - ways slick - ens his hair, and folks he sure do pull some bow, And when the

C **G**
 big bas - soon sec - onds to the trom - bone's croon, it

D7 **C7** **D7** **G** **D7**
 moans just like a sin - ner on re - vi - val day. That mel - an -

cho - ly strain, that ev - er haunt - ing re - frain is like a del - ta sor - row song, Here comes the

C **G**
 ver - y part that wraps its spell a - round my heart It

D7 **C7** **D7** **G** *LXO to CODA* \oplus
 sets me wild hear that lov - in' tune a - gain, the Mem - phis Blues.

CODA \oplus **E^b** **G** **E^b** **G** **C** **D⁺** **G**