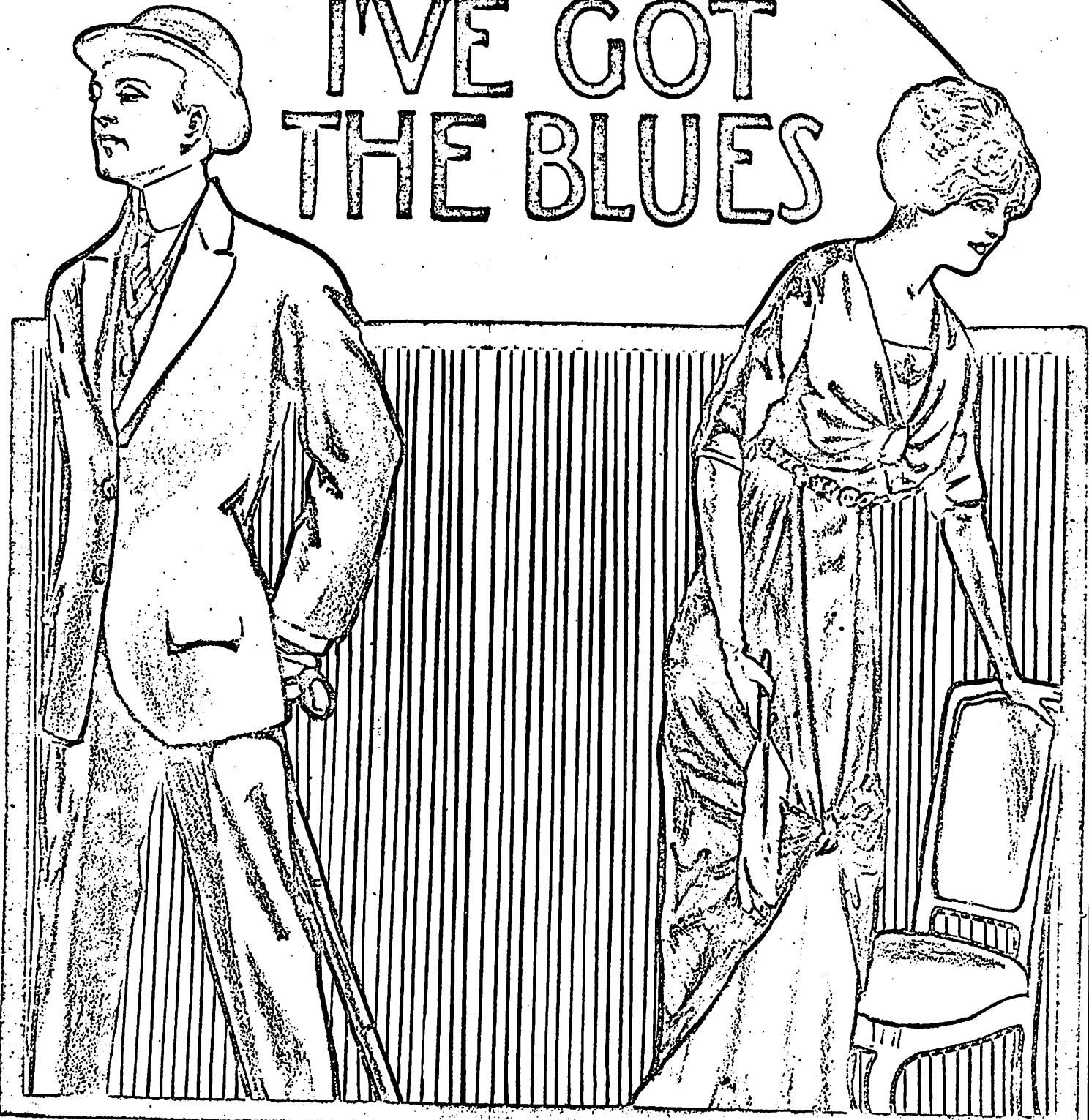


I'VE GOT THE BLUES



THE DUGDALE CO.
 MUSIC PUBLISHERS and DEALERS
 DUGDALE BLDG. - - WASHINGTON D.C.

WORDS & MUSIC by
PHILIP BAXTER

I've Got The Blues

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Moderato

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes.

Me and my girl, we had a fuss last night, The way she treat-ed me was-n't
I'll just de-clare if there is - n't my Bill, My good-ness, hon- ey, you sure look

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Me and my girl, we had a fuss last night, The way she treat-ed me was-n't I'll just de-clare if there is - n't my Bill, My good-ness, hon- ey, you sure look".

right,
ill, She had been let - ting some oth- er guy call.
Please for - give me for be - ing so rude,

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "right, ill, She had been let - ting some oth- er guy call. Please for - give me for be - ing so rude,".

I asked her to cut him out, that was all, She then jumped up, And got
 For that lit-tle chap was on - ly a dude, He talked of love, For on -

aw-f'lly en-raged, Told me that we were no long-er en-gaged. I
 ly a min-ute, And of course there was noth-ing in it. He

stayed, I prayed, I tried, I cried, But she says, "No,
 stayed, he prayed, he tried, he cried, But I says "No,

bet-ter go, I'm goin' to mar-ry my mil-lion-aire beaux," I took the
 bet-ter go, I'm goin' to mar-ry my Bill-y Ju-no,' Be-sides that

hint but with com-ment, Up-on the ac-tions of that gent, Ex - cuse me, please, but
 gent had not a cent, And now I'm go - ing to re - pent, I'll tell you, Bill, it's

lis - ten to me, eas - y to see, I My best girls' gone take back on me.
 I may be wrong, but take it from me.

CHORUS

I've got the blues, I've got 'em bad, I nev - er had 'em so be-for'n my
 You've got the blues, you've got 'em bad, You nev - er had 'em so be-for'n your

life. I'm in a whirl, A - bout my girl, Be -
 life. So lis - ten here, My Bill - y dear, I'm

cause she said that she wouldn't be my wife,
going to be your lit-tle dar-ling wife,
Now ain't it sad,
Now ain't you glad,
It's just too
You don't feel

bad, but lis - ten here, my boys, Be - ware of the blonde, bru - nette
bad, Says Bill, "Now lis - ten, boys, The blonde's al - right, the bru - nette too, 'Cause
too, And

they will sure - ly spoil your man - y joys. This ain't non - sense, nor fool - ish
they will sure - ly cause you man - y joys. This ain't non - sense, nor fool - ish

talk, But straight from one, Who has the pa - pers for "To walk"
talk, For they nev - er, Give you pa - pers for "To walk"