

BIG CITY BLUES

FOX MOVIE TONE FOLLIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
CON CONRAD
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL
AND
ARCHIE GOTTLER



WALKING WITH SUSIE
THAT'S YOU, BABY
BREAKAWAY
BIG CITY BLUES
PEARL OF OLD JAPAN
WHY CAN'T I BE LIKE YOU

ENSEMBLES BY
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Big City Blues

From Fox Movietone Follies of 1929

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Put Capo on 1st Fret

By CON CONRAD,
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL
and ARCHIE GOTTLER

Moderato

Piano *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and arpeggios in a moderate tempo, starting with a forte dynamic. The left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth-note patterns.

Till ready

p

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of piano (*p*) is present. The music concludes with a repeat sign.

Voice

Just think, to - night_ is Thanks-giv - ing, Ev - ry one's go - ing some - where.
Tho I look for - ward to new days, Somehow they nev - er ap - pear.

The vocal line is written on a single staff with guitar chord diagrams above it. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The lyrics are: "Just think, to - night_ is Thanks-giv - ing, Ev - ry one's go - ing some - where. Tho I look for - ward to new days, Somehow they nev - er ap - pear."

No - bod - y knows that I'm liv - ing They pass me by - I won - der why
Life gives me noth - ing but blue days, Why should it be - Pick - ing on me?

The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "No - bod - y knows that I'm liv - ing They pass me by - I won - der why Life gives me noth - ing but blue days, Why should it be - Pick - ing on me?" The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and harmonic structure.

Arr. by Joseph M. Weiss

Chorus

I'm all a-lone ev-'ry night How I moan and

p-f

How I fight those Big Cit-y Blues. I

walk for miles place to place No one smiles to help me chase Those

Big Cit-y Blues I'm like a lit-tle tot Who

needs a lot of ten - der - ness and care All I've got is

just a lot of sor - row and des - pair — Won't some - one please

Talk to me, — don't re - fuse — Hear my plea and help me lose — Those

Big Cit-y Blues. *1 to Patter* *Fine*

Patter

Each ev-'ning at six P. M.- Lights light and I look at them I'm hop-ing that

some nice per-son will meet me,- greet me,- Be-fore I know-it it's

twelve o-'clock, I feel like jump-ing right off a dock, Be-cause I have-n't

found a per-son to cheer me,- dear me,- No one ev-er comes near me.-

D.S. al Fine