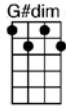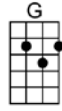**SING D**

BIRTH OF THE BLUES
4/4 1...2...1234

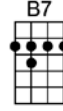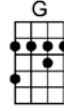| D7+5		G	G#dim	Am7	Bbdim	G	B7	C	A7
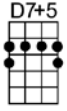
They heard the breeze   in the trees   singing weird   melo-dies
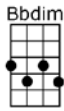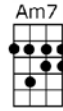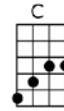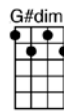
D7			G	D7
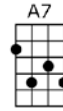
And they made that the start of the blues

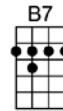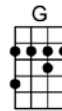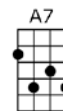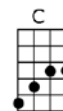| D7+5		G	G#dim	Am7	Bbdim	G	B7	C	A7
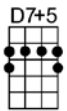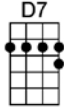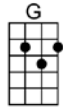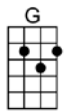
And from a jail   came the wail   of a down -   hearted frail
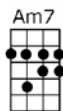
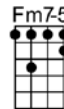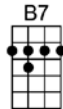| D7		G

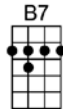And they played that as a part of the blues

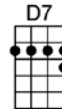| B7	Fm7-5	B7	Fm7-5	B7
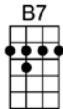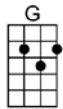
From a whippoor-will,   out on a hill,   they took a new note,
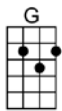
E7		Em7	A7	D7

Pushed it through a horn 'til it was worn into a blue   note

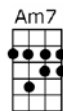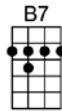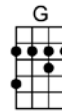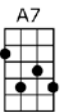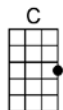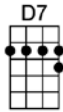| D7+5		G	G#dim	Am7	Bbdim	G	B7	C
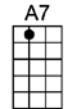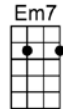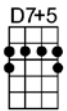
And then they nursed it,   and re - hearsed it,   and gave   out the news
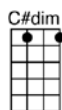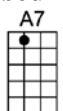
A7	D7	Bm7-5	E7	Bm7-5	E7

That the Southland gave birth to the blues.

C	C#dim	G	E7

They nursed it, re-hearsed it,   and gave out the news

A7	D7	G	C9	G9

That the Southland   gave birth to the blues.