

# BASIN STREET BLUES

Spencer Williams

**A** C D-7 D#°7 C/E / C/E Eb-6 D-7G9 /

Won't-cha come a - long with me, to the Mis - sis - sip - pi?  
The band's there to meet us, old friends to greet us,

C C7/Bb F/A F-6/Ab 1.2. C/G (Break) G7

We'll take a boat to the land of dreams, — steam down the riv - er down to New Or-leans.  
where all the light and the dark folks meet, — Hea - ven on earth, they call it Ba - sin Street.

**B** C E7 A7 D7

Bas-in Street, — is the street, — where the e - lite al-ways meet, in New Or-leans,

G7 G+ C/E Eb°7 D-7 G7 C

land of dreams, — you'll nev-er know how nice it seems or just how much it real-ly means. Glad to be,

E7 A Bb7 A7 D7 G7 C

yes sir-ree, where wel-come's free, — dear to me where I can lose my Bas-in Street blues. —

# BIRTH OF THE BLUES

DeSylvia/Brown/Henderson 1926

§ **A** C C#°7 D-7 D#°7 C/E E7b9

They heard the breeze in the trees — sing - ing wierd — mel - o - dies,  
And from a jail came the wail — of a down - heart - ed frail,  
And then they nursed it, re - hearsed — it, and gave — out the news

F#7 F#°7 G7 D-7 G7 C 1. C A°7 B°7

and they made — that — the start of the blues. — And from a  
and thay played — that — as part of the blues. —  
that the South — land — gave birth to the blues. —

2. C B+ **B** E7 F7 E7 F7 E7 F7

From a whip - per - will out on a hill, — they took a new — note, —

E7 A7 Bb7 A7 Eb7 D7 G7 G A°7 B° *D.S. al Fine*

pushed it thru a horn 'til it was worn — in-to a blue — note. And then they