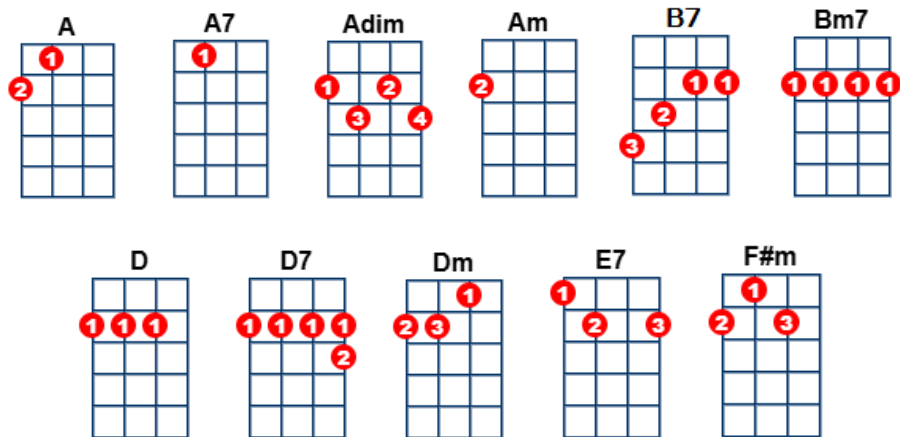


St. Louis Blues (Key of A) – Bessie Smith/Billy Holiday



[A] I hate to see, [D7] that evening sun go [A] down [A7]
 [D] I hate to see, that [D7] evening sun go [A] down
 [E7] Cos, my baby, [Adim]* he's gone [E7] left this [A] town [D7] [A] [D7]

[A] Feelin' tomorrow, [D7] like I feel to-[A]day [A7]
 [D7] If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to-[A]day
 [E7] I'll pack my truck, [Adim] and make my [E7] geta-[A]way [D7] [A] [D7]

*[Am] St. Louis woman, [Dm] with her diamond [E7] ring
 [E7] Pulls that man around, by her apron [Am] strings
 [Am] If it weren't for powder, [Dm] and for store bought [E7] hair
 [E7] That man I love would have gone no-[Am]where, [B7] no-[E7]where*

[E7] I got the [A] St. [F#m] Louis [A] Blues
 [F#m] Just as [A] blue as [F#m] I can [A] be [A7]
 [Bm7] That man's got a [D] heart like a [Bm7] rock cast [D] in the [A] sea
 [F#m] [A]
 [A7] Or else, he [D7] wouldn't have gone so [Adim] far a-[E7]way from [A] me
 [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I love my baby, [D7] like a school boy loves his [A] pie [A7]
 [D7] Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n [A] rye
 [E7] I love my man, [Adim]* 'til the [E7] day I [A] die [D7] [A7]