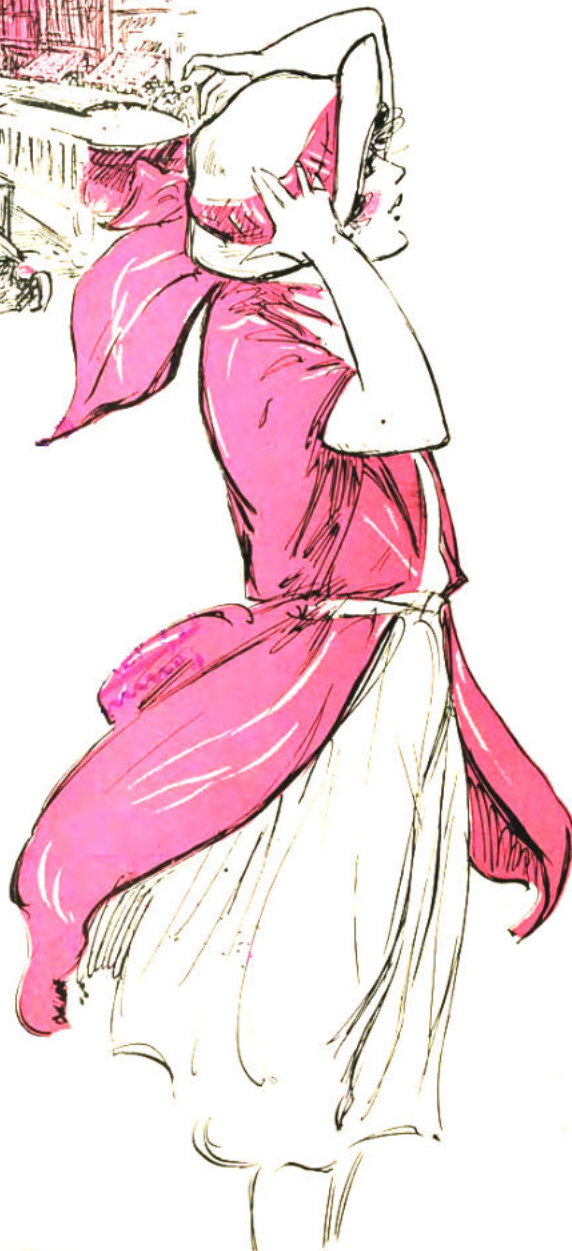


STATE STREET BLUES

Written by
Babe Thompson and
Spencer Williams.

By The Writer of
"Struttin' at the Strutters' Ball"
"It's the Last Time"
"Black Cat Luck" etc.



POPULAR EDITION
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State Street Blues

(My Sorrow Song)

By BABE THOMPSON
and SPENCER WILLIAMS

Tempo di Indigo

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and melodic fragments, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

Gon-na tell you, gon-na tell you, 'Bout a town out
Miss Tack An-nie, Miss Tack An-nie, Play'd the one hand

Musical notation for the first vocal line, including a vocal staff and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamics *mf* and *f*.

west, blues, With a great street, They call State Street, and it was the best,
Wil-bur Sweat-man, Clar-i - net man, made the jazz just ooze,

Musical notation for the second vocal line, including a vocal staff and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamics *f* and *mf*.

Grand thor-ough-fare, That you'd find an - y - where,
I can't for-get, I hear him playing yet,

Musical notation for the third vocal line, including a vocal staff and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamics *f* and *mf*.

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Round-ers gath-er, An - y weath-er, Out at Tee-man Jones, Where Fat Riv-ers,
Down at Fol-ey's, Din-ny Fol - ey's, Thirt-y First and State, Con - roy Cas-ey,

Shakes and shivers, To the moan-in' Sax-o - phones, — Peo-ple will say, — It was the 'Gay White
Set the pace, say, When he'd start to syn-co - pate, — Fond mem-o-ries, — I'll tell the world were

Way," — Where you would see the Counts, I mean of no ac-count, In their box-back handme-
these, — On State Street af-ter dark, We'd go out for a lark, To each Dark-town Cab-a-

-downs, Down by old John Seymore, Yes loafin' by the score, Were the good-for-noth-in' clowns, — Each State Street
ret, — We'd paint the whole town red, And never went to bed, We'd stay up 'till break of day, — Old State Street's

tin horn sport, Al - tho' they would be short, — From a job they sure would shirk, — Most
diff - rent now, — It ain't the same I vow, — Ev - 'ry - thing is on the hog, — The

ev - 'ry day — You'd hear 'em say, They did - n't have no use for work. — But those
Old E - lite, — Sure was a sight, Down where they used to "Walk the Dog?" —

CHORUS

good old days, — Have pass'd and gone, — Good old days, —

p-f

I had my hab - its on, — Oh! Me!

Oh! My! Will they come a-gain, Once more be-fore I die,

Now I'm sad and blue, My head is bend-in' low, What

shall I do, Tell me, where shall I go,

Bring back those days, please don't re-fuse, Don't leave me with those

1. dog-gone State Street Blues. 2. But those