

BIG CITY BLUES

FOX MOVIE-TONE FOLLIES

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



*The Elliott Music Stores
2925 Dundas St. West
2284 Bloor St. West*

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

ENSEMBLES BY
EDWARD ROYCE & ARCHIE GOTTLER
STORY AND DIRECTION BY
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DIALOGUE 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 in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'.

Till ready

p

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The dynamic is 'p'.

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 and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is written on a single staff with guitar chord diagrams above it. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The dynamic is 'p'.

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 and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is written on a single staff with guitar chord diagrams above it. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below.

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

p



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**

D.S. al Fine