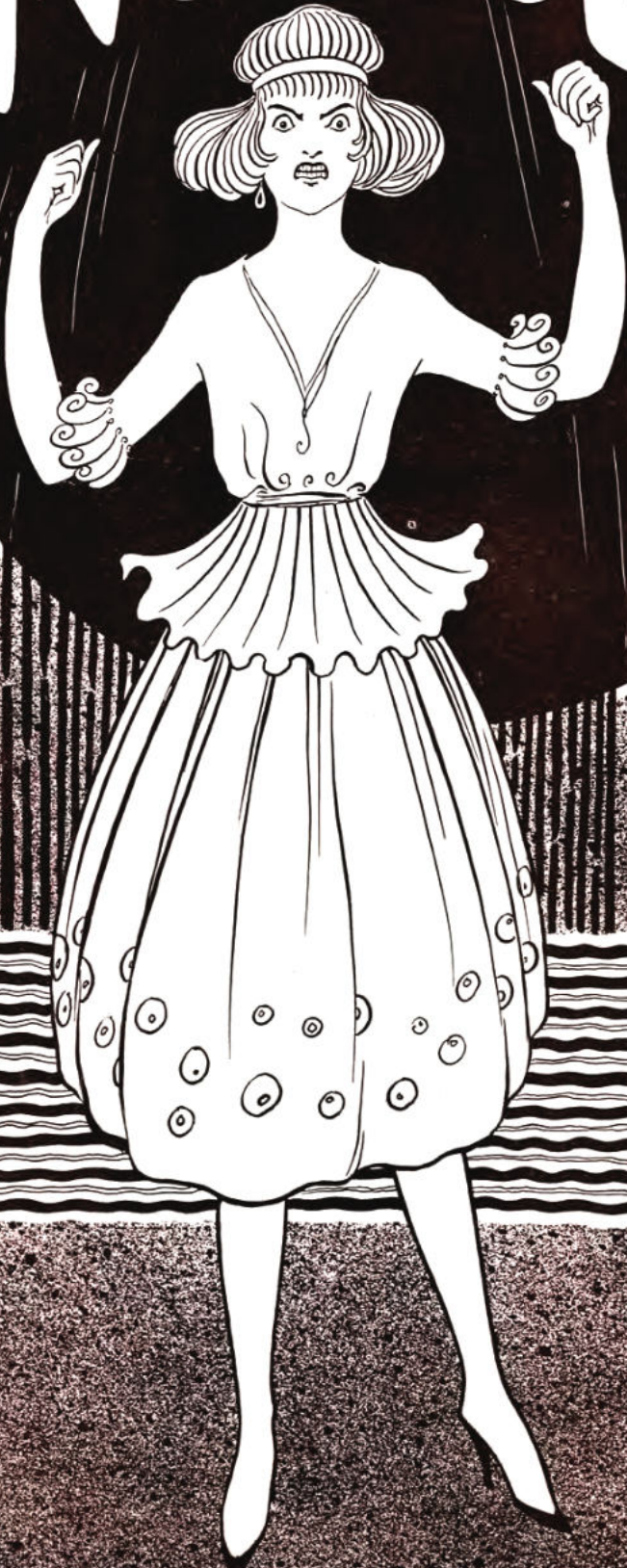


WICKED BLUES



by
Perry Bradford
Writer of "Crazy Blues"

COLUMBIA RECORD
A - 3558

STARMEK

 PERRY BRADFORD
MUSIC CO. INC.
1547 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, N.Y.

MADE
IN
U.S.A.

WICKED BLUES

3

Words and Music by
PERRY BRADFORD
Writer of "Crazy Blues"

Piano

Slowly

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 rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'.

Voice

What must I do — I feel so blue — Since my cruel ba - by went a -
Since he has gone — I am a-lone — Way deep down in — my ve - ry

The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves with chords and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

way — heart — Some - thing is wrong my ap - pe - tites gone
I miss him each day since he went a - way

The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features triplets in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

He caught a train and can't be found And I've got a roamin' mind
I know the best of friends must part And I know he nev - er

The vocal line concludes with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

for to a leave this town _____ I am wor-ried _____
 loved me right from the start _____ I am wor-ried _____

deep down in my heart _____ to - day _____ I have cri - ed _____
 deep down in my heart _____ to - day _____ I have cri - ed _____

I have sigh - ed _____ he went a - way never said good - bye
 I have sigh - ed _____ he went a - way never said good - bye

And the day I see him he will sure - ly die _____
 And the day I see him he will sure - ly die _____

Chorus

Now I've got the wick - ed blues 'Cause my ba - by went a -

way _____ If I thought he loved me true I would have asked him to please

stay I will buy a gun as long as my right arm
I just want my ba - by a - ll for my - self

Shoot at eve - ry - bo - dy done me an - y wrong
Do - nt wa - nt him to love no - bo - dy else Now babe I am

all con-fused Cause I've got the Wick - ed Blues. Blues. _____