DARKTOWN REVEILLE

Adaptation from W.C. HANDY'S *famous* "BUGLE BLUES"

LYRIC BY
WALTER HIRSCH
MELODY BY
CHRIS. SMITH and
W.C. HANDY

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Darktown Reveille

Adaption from W. C. Handy's famous "Bugle Blues"

Lyric by
Walter Hirsch

Melody by
Chris Smith and
W. C. Handy

Moderato

mf

(Imitation of Drums)

You all re-call the "Mem-phis Blues" that

Vamp till ready

mp

p

came from down in Ten-nes - see, "Beale Street Blues" brought mournful news that

lin-gers in my mem-o - ry, 'Cause that's the mu sic I can un-der - stand;

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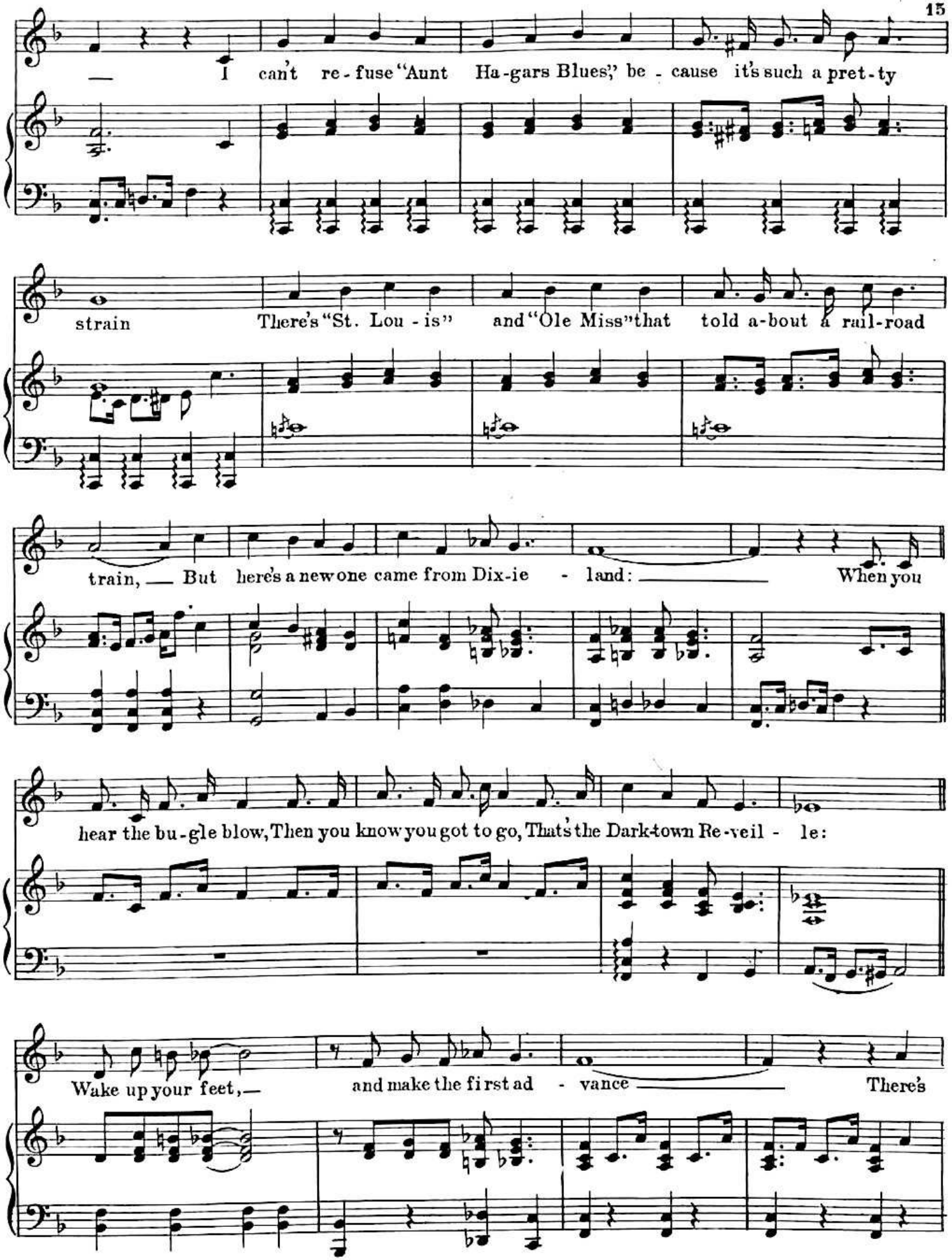
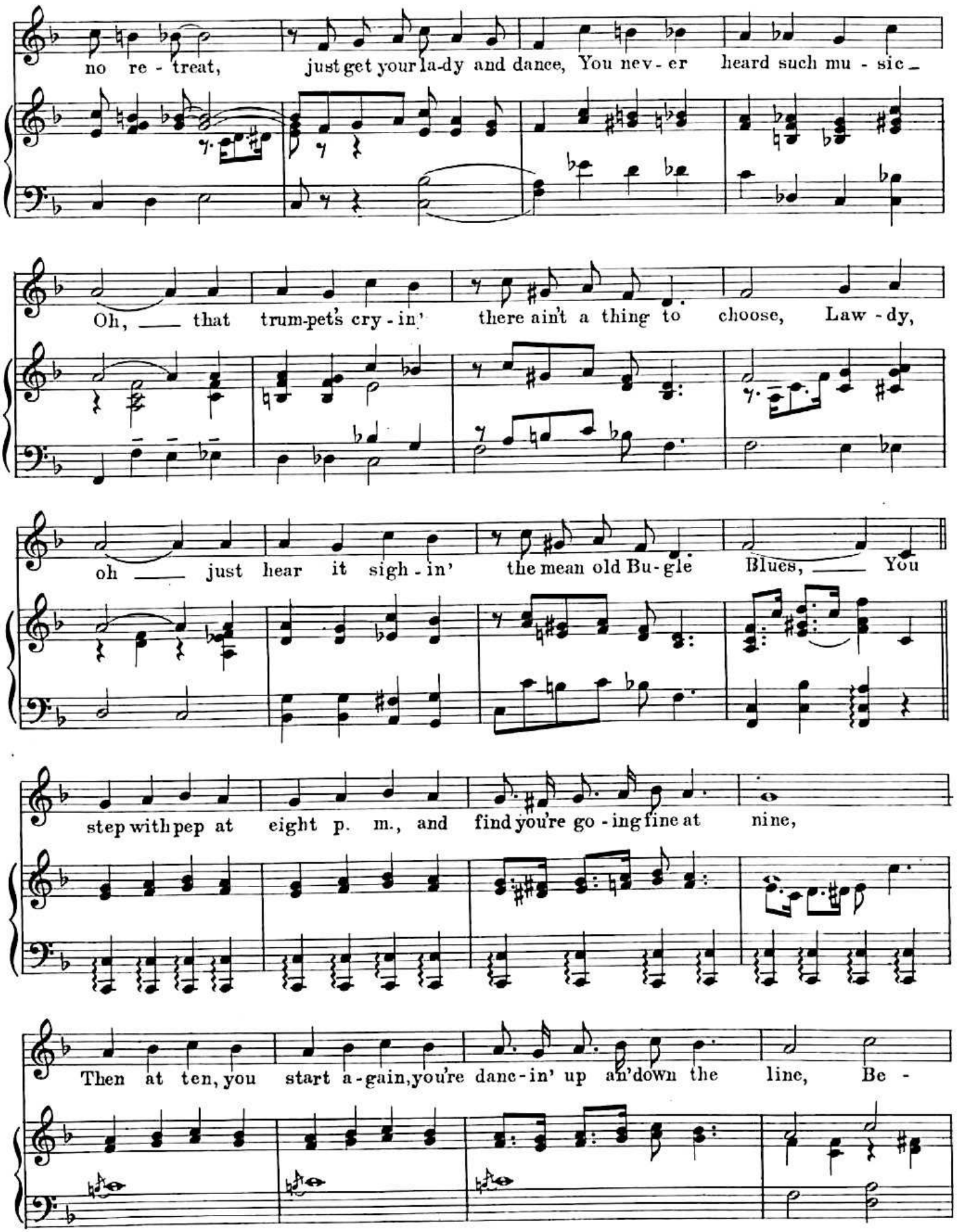

I can't re-fuse "Aunt Ha-gars Blues," be-cause it's such a pret-ty
strain There's "St. Lou-is" and "Ole Miss" that told a-bout a rail-road
train, But here's a new one came from Dix-ie - land: When you
hear the bu-gle blow, Then you know you got to go, That's the Dark-town Re-veil - le:
Wake up your feet, and make the first ad - vance There's


no re - treat, just get your la-dy and dance, You nev - er heard such mu - sic_
Oh, ___ that trum-pet's cry - in' there ain't a thing to choose, Law - dy,
oh ___ just hear it sigh - in' the mean old Bu-gle Blues, ___ You
step with pep at eight p. m., and find you're go - ing fine at nine,
Then at ten, you start a - gain, you're danc - in' up an' down the line, Be -

-cause you can't re - fuse those Bu-gle Blues, And

at e - le - ven you're in Heav-en, twelve o'clock you'll be all set,

One a. m. you're roam-in' home to hit the feath-ers with re - gret, And

in your dreams you'll hear those Bu - gle Blues,

So go to sleep till the dawn of the morn you will keep those Bu-gle Blues

(Imitation of Drums)