

# EMPTY CELLAR BLUES



*Introduced by  
Sophie Tucker*



SOFLY DAVENTRY

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MAY BE HAD FOR  
TALKING MACHINES  
AND  
PLAYER PIANOS

Words and Music  
by  
**JACK NELSON**

# Empty Cellar Blues

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Moderato

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of chords and eighth notes. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature, playing a steady eighth-note bass line.

VAMP

One  
There were

The first vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one sharp key signature, and 4/4 time. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords as the introduction.

*p*

good old day — I laid a - way — Some  
lots of men — who knew me then — But

The second vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one sharp key signature, and 4/4 time. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of chords and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords as the introduction.

an - ti - pro - hi - bi - tion I  
now it's ver - y plain to see They were

The third vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one sharp key signature, and 4/4 time. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of chords and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords as the introduction.

sly-ly stored all I could af - ford And hoped it was e -  
aw-f'ly fond of my bot-tled bond But not so fond of

nough, But one dark night some dog-gone crook  
me, And now these guys all pass me by

Wrecked my life when he came and took My gin and whis - key,  
They don't care if I drink or die So days are emp - ty,

rum and rye And that's the rea-son why: \_\_\_\_\_  
nights are dry The sec - ond rea-son why: \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

*p-f*

I've got the emp - ty cel - lar blues,

*p-f*

Some one came and stole my booze, When I think of

all I had, — That's the time I be -

gin to feel bad, — Some one took it

off the shelf\_ Now I'll have to make my

brew my - self, \_ At night I call for

*rall*

al - co - hol But get the emp - ty cel - lar

*a tempo*

blues. I've \_\_\_ blues. \_\_\_