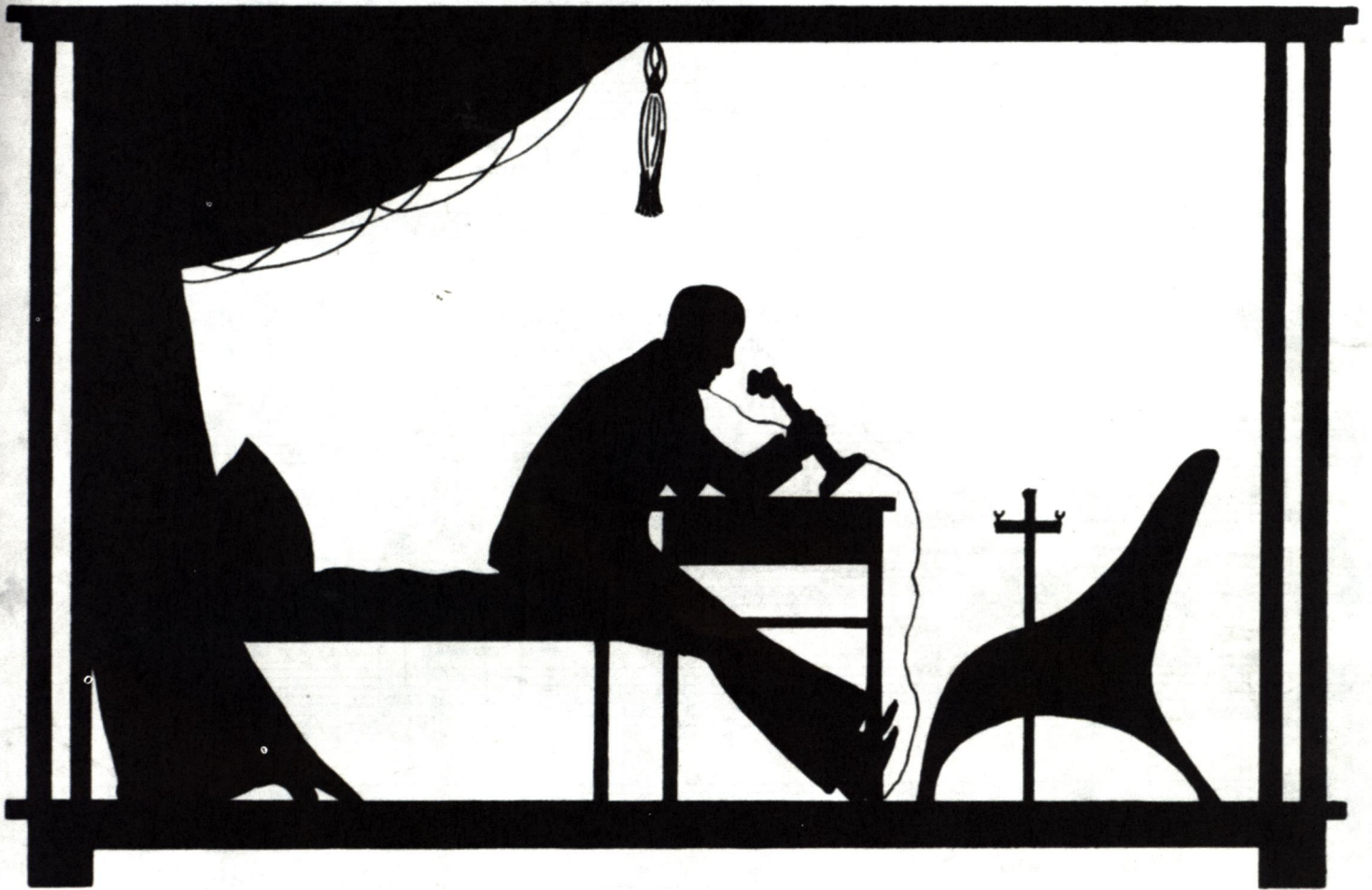


99 BLUES



SONG
BY
GORDON SAUNDERS
AND
HENRY M^c CURDY

SAUNDERS MUSIC CO.
OTTAWA, KAN.

99 BLUES

Words by
HENRY MC CURDY

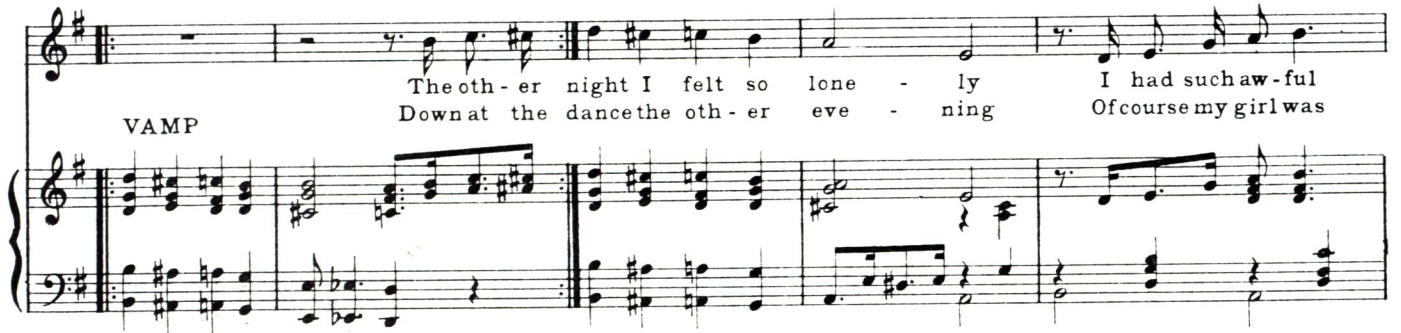
Music by
S. G. SAUNDERS

INTRO.



VAMP

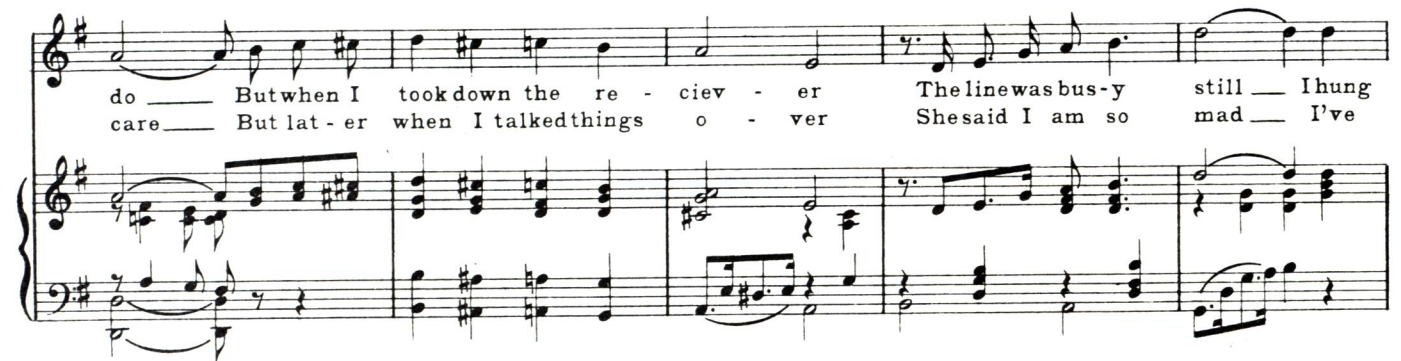
The oth - er night I felt so lone - ly I had such a w - ful
Down at the dance the oth - er eve - ning Of course my girl was



blues — Then I went to the phone to try and find her a - lone And see what she would
there — And she passed me by her lit - tle head held high Just as if I would



do — But when I took down the re - ciev - er The line was bus - y still — I hung
care — But lat - er when I talked things o - ver She said I am so mad — I've

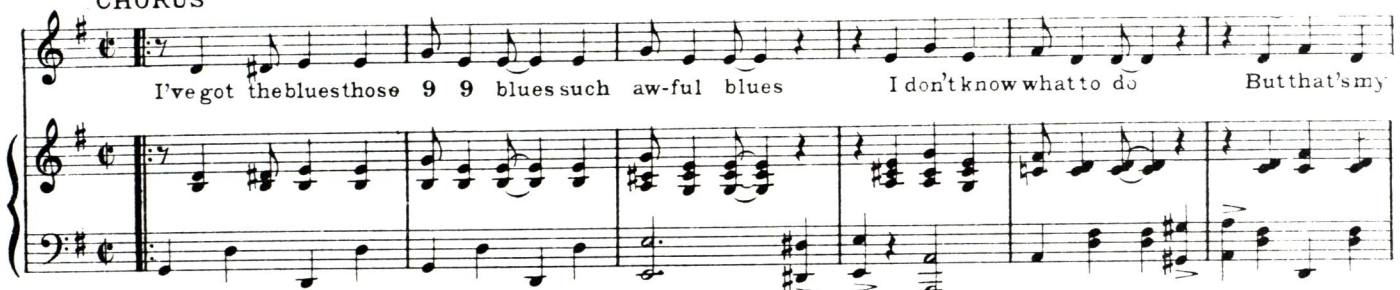


up with a bang and then went out with the gang Sing - ing these mourn - ful blues. —
wait - ed all fall for a tel - e - phone call That's why I'm feel - ing so sad. —



CHORUS

I've got the blues those 9 9 blues such aw-ful blues I don't know what to do But that's my



fate Ev'-rytime I call that place Cent-ral says old fel-low



You've pulled a bone leave her a-lone They've on-ly got one tel-e- phone Each night I



have a fight to get the line And when I call 9 9 Hear this re- ply



Well if you want to talk to your sweet-ie fair You'll have to send the message thru the air



Oh boy I've got those 9 9 blues. blues.

