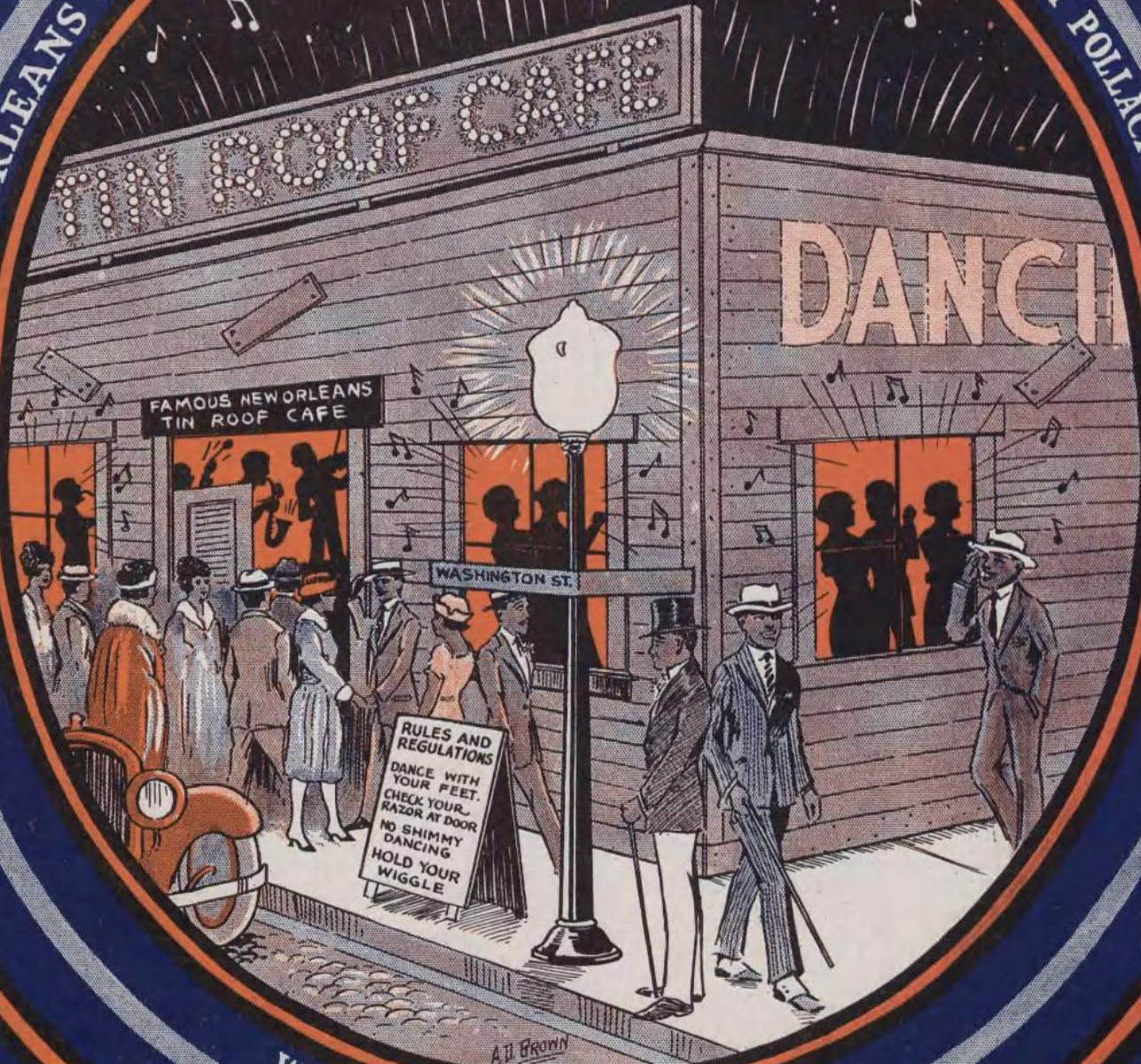


# TIN ROOF-BLUES

MUSIC BY NEW ORLEANS RHYTHM KINGS - LEON ROPOLO - PAUL MARES - BENNY POLLACK - GEO. BRUNIES - MEL STITZEL



WORDS BY WALTER MELROSE

**MELROSE BROS.**  
MUSIC COMPANY  
THE HOUSE THAT BLUES BUILT  
CHICAGO

PRINTED IN U.S.A.



# TIN ROOF BLUES

Words by  
WALTER MELROSE

Music by  
NEW ORLEANS RHYTHM KINGS

Slow

Introduction for piano. The music is in a 12-measure phrase, 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a steady bass line and a treble line with chords and melodic fragments. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). There are triplets and a flat (bb) indicated.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line starts with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction. Dynamics include *mp*. There are triplets and a flat (bb) indicated.

I have seen  
Ev - 'ry day

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues. Dynamics include *mp*. There are triplets and a flat (bb) indicated.

the bright lights burn - ing up and down old Broad way,  
my ba - by writes to me and says Dad - dy, please,

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues. Dynamics include *mp*. There are triplets and a flat (bb) indicated.

Seen 'em in gay Ha - van - a, Burm - ing - ham, Al - a - bam - a, and say,  
Don't keep your mam - ma griev - in', Tell me you'll soon be leav - in', and please

Copyright MCMXXIII by Melrose Bros. Music Co.  
63rd. St. and Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, Ill.

They just can't com - pare with  
Bring your danc-in' shoes and

my hometown New Or - leans,  
come on back home to me. 'Cause

## CHORUS

*mf*  
there here you'll find the old Tin Roof Ca - fe, Where they play the blues till

*mf*

break of day, Fas-cin - at - in' babies hang-in' 'round, Danc-in' to the meanest

band in town; Lawd, \_\_\_\_\_ how they can play the blues, \_\_\_\_\_

And when that lead-er man starts play in low, Folks get up and start to

walk it slow, Do a lot of move-ments hard to beat 'Till that old floor-man says

move your feet, Lawd, \_\_\_\_\_ I've got those Tin Roof Blues \_\_\_\_\_ *Fine*

PATTER

*p*

To-mor-row eve-nin' my train is leav-in' I'm go-ing back to

my sweet mam-ma To-mor-row eve-nin' Just like a breeze I'll

blow \_\_\_\_\_ Back to old New Or - leans \_\_\_\_\_

Where Jazz-in' ba - bies grow. \_\_\_\_\_

*D. S. al*