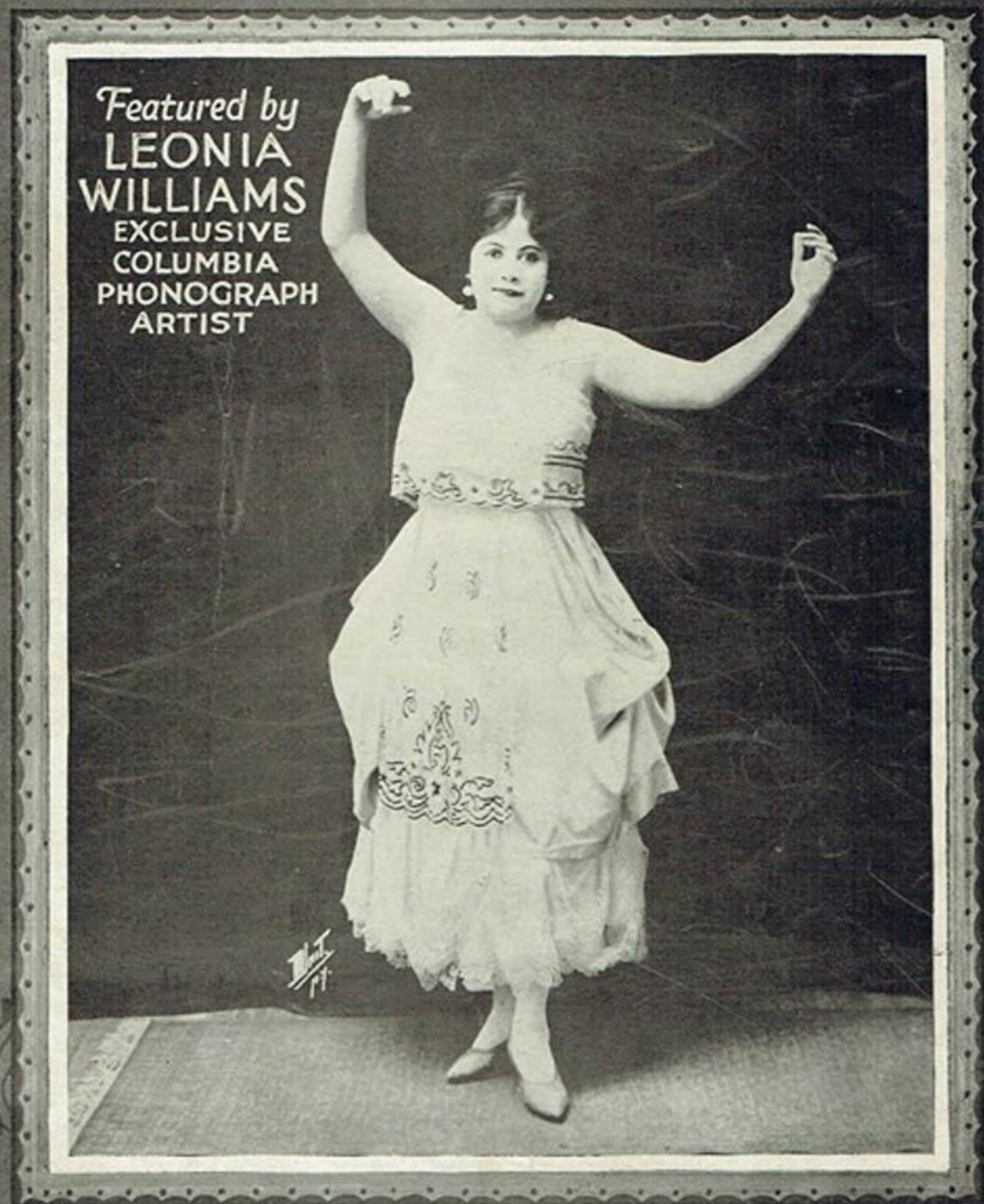


DECATUR STREET BLUES

Words by MERCEDES GILBERT —
Music by CLARENCE WILLIAMS & T.A. HAMMED

Featured by
**LEONIA
WILLIAMS**
EXCLUSIVE
COLUMBIA
PHONOGRAPH
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Decatur Street Blues

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Moderato

Piano

ff

sf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. Dynamics range from fortissimo (ff) to sforzando (sf).

Vamp

mf

Oh hon - ey ba - by

The vamp section is marked 'Vamp' and 'mf'. It features a repeating piano accompaniment pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The lyrics 'Oh hon - ey ba - by' are written below the right-hand staff.

I'm tired of drift-ing 'round

Do you re-mem-ber

The vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The right hand contains the melody with lyrics, and the left hand provides accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes triplets and sustained chords.

good old At-lan-ta town

And on the old via-duct where we'd

The vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The right hand contains the melody with lyrics, and the left hand provides accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes triplets and sustained chords.

sit and spoon— Start a har-mon - iz - ing some fam - il - iar tune—

While the boys would hit the shine— no trou- bles on— their mind

Chorus

Down on De - ca - tur Street — I mean it can't be beat —

You'll see some pret - ty Browns, Yel - lows too, — Some mid - night blond will roll her

eyes at you, — Down at eight - y one some show you'll see —

Just hear Ed-die Hay-wood whip those i vor-ies — Oh — I know I'm go-ing
I'm go-ing cra-zy

want some bod - y spread the news — I'm all ex-cit-ed got those De-ca-tur Street

Blues. Blues.

PATTER

For man-y years I roamed a-round_ No cure for these blues I have found_

Gon-na buy a tick-et hon-ey catch a train let me ride lawd ride_ un-til I'm

home a-gain_ Tired_ to be con-tent_ all_ my dough I've spent_

go-ing where the folks a gon-na treat me kind_ where the moon-shine is de-vine_ way.

D.S. al Fine