

# I'M LOOKING FOR A BLUEBIRD

(to chase my blues away)

FEATURED SUCCESSFULLY  
BY  
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*8-9-21.*



LYRIC BY  
*Blanche Merrill*  
MELODY BY  
*Fred Rich*



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WOHLMAN

# I'm Looking for a Bluebird

Lyric by  
BLANCHE MERRILL

(to chase my Blues away)

Melody by  
FRED RICH

*Molto "Blues"*

PIANO

*f*

*Vamp*

*mf*

*p*

I put on my coat — put on my hat, —  
I blew out the gas — anx-ious to die, —

Slammed the door and left my dad-dy flat, — (Sweet pa - pa! Why did I  
Laid me down, and kissed my-self good-bye, — (Sweet dad-dy! I loved you

go?) — There was no ar - gu-ment, there was no fight, I  
so.) — I squared my shoul - ders, I heaved a breath, I

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is marked 'Molto "Blues"' and includes dynamic markings such as 'f' (forte), 'mf' (mezzo-forte), and 'p' (piano). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and phrasing slurs.

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said: "I'm go - ing," and he said: "All right!" (Oh dad - dy!  
 laid and wait - ed for that sting of death, — (Oh dad - dy!

— I did-n't know.) — He was al-ways sweet,  
 — You'll nev-er know.) — But that me-ter stopped,

al-ways kind, — An - y - bod - y sweet-er would be hard to find, — I  
 got the fits, — Darn thing would-n't work un - til it got two bits, — But

had no right — to do him wrong — And that's why all day long I'm  
 I was broke, — with - out a sou, — So that's how I pulled through. I'm

## CHORUS

looking for a Bluebird to chase my Blues a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ And I sure got 'em, got those  
 looking for a Bluebird to chase my Blues a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ And I sure got 'em, got those

Blues the ver - y day \_\_\_\_\_ I went a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Why did I ev - er, ev - er go? \_\_\_\_\_ I did - n't  
 Blues the ver - y day \_\_\_\_\_ I went a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Why did I ev - er, ev - er go? \_\_\_\_\_ I did - n't

know I loved him so. \_\_\_\_\_ Why I sigh, cry, guess I'd better Send a lit - tle letter, And  
 know I loved him so. \_\_\_\_\_ Why I sigh, cry, for the pettin' Some one else is gettin', I

tell him that I'm sor - ry and \_\_\_\_\_ that all \_\_\_\_\_ I do is weep, \_\_\_\_\_ And how at night I  
 long to twine my lov - in' arms \_\_\_\_\_ a - round \_\_\_\_\_ my ba - by's neck, \_\_\_\_\_ With - out that man I

cry my - self to sleep, (and then don't sleep). \_\_\_\_\_ Tears keep chok - in', \_\_\_\_\_ Heart's just  
 tell you I'm a wreck, (a to - tal wreck). \_\_\_\_\_ Nights no sleep - in', \_\_\_\_\_ Days I'm

brok-en, I'm looking for a Bluebird to chase my Blues a - way. I'm  
 weep-in', I'm looking for a Bluebird to chase my Blues a - way. I'm

1. 2.

**PATTER**

Spend the night a-walk-in' thru the emp-ty streets, List'-ning to the ech-o of my own foot-beats,—

Nev-er see the sun a-shin-ing, ev'-ry-thing looks gray, The riv-er seems to beck-on when I pass that way... I've got the

heart-ache blues and I'm too mean to cry, I've got the heart-break blues

And I'm too young to die and that's why Tears keep chok-in', Heart's just

brok-en, I'm look-ing for a Blue-bird to chase my Blues a - way.