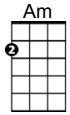
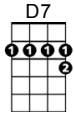
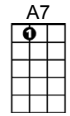
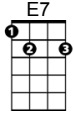
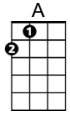


**CHORDS USED IN "St. Louis Blues" by W. C. Handy
THIS SONG**

[A]I hate to see, [E7]that evening sun go [A]down [A7]
 [D7]I hate to see, that evening sun go [A]down
 [E7]'Cause, my baby, [D7]he's gone left this [A]town [D7] [A] [D7]

[A]Feelin' tomorrow, [E7]like I feel to[A]day [A7]
 [D7]If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to[A]day
 [E7]'I'll pack my truck, [D7]and make my geta[A]way [D7] [A] [D7]

[Am]St. Louis woman, with her diamond [E7]ring
 [E7]Pulls that man around, by her apron [Am]strings
 [Am]If it wern't for powder, and for store bought [E7]hair
 [E7]That man I love would, have gone no[A]where, [B]no[E7]where

[E7]I got the [A]St. Louis Blues
 Just as blue as I can [A7]be
 [D7]That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the [A]sea
 [D7]Or else, he wouldn't have [D7]gone so far from [A]me [D7] [A7]

[A]I love my baby, [E7]like a school boy loves his [A]pie [A7]
 [D7]Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n [A]rye
 [E7]I love my man, [D7]'til the day I [A]die [D7] [A7]

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