**THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES (C)**

C B Gdim/Bb A7 Em7 A7

Oh, they say some people long ago

Em7 Fdim F#dim G

Were lookin' for a different tune

Ab G Ab C Cdim7 Dm G7

One that they could croon as only they can

C

They only had the rhythm

C B Gdim/Bb A7 Em7 A7

So, they started swingin' to and fro

Em7 Fdim F#dim G

They didn't know just what to use

Ab G Ab C C7 F Fm G7

But this is how the blues really began

C C#dim Dm D#dim

They heard the breeze in the trees

C/E E7/G# F F#dim7

Singing weird melodies

G7 C

And they made that the start of the blues

Then from a jail there came a wail

From a down-heart frail

And they played that as a part of the blues

E7 F7 E7 F7

Now from a whippoorwill sittin' high on a hill

E7

They took a new note

A7 A#7 A7 A#7

And they pushed it through a horn until it was worn

D G

Into a blue note

And they nursed it - yeah, rehearsed it

And then gave out the news

That the South Land gave birth to the blues

Original key:Eb