It's Easy To Play Blues.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of some of the world's most famous blues pieces, including Basin Street Blues, Stardust, In A Sentimental Mood, These Foolish Things, Moanin', Stormy Weather, and many more.

Arranged by Cyril Watters.
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Farewell Blues

Words & Music by
Elmer Schoebel/Paul Marsh/
Leon Rappolo

Slowly

Am Bm C E57 G

- ness just makes me sigh.

C G G0 D7 G C6 E57 G

come to say good-by;

C G G0 D7 G D7 Dm E

- though I go,

E7 Am7 E57 G

I've

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got those fare-well blues.

fare-well blues make me yearn.

That parting kiss seems to burn.

Fare well

Dear ie, Some day I will re-

D.S. al Coda

turn.

blues.
Honolulu Blues

Words by M.J. Gunsky
Music by Nat Goldstein

Medium Slow

1. Where Ha-
2. How the

wa-i-an
wav-ing
Isles,
palms,

Bask
Seem
in
like
nature's smiles:
out-stretched arms:

G

C6

G

Where
Call

the
ing
me
tropic
breeze:
to

day;

G

C6

G

Groans
Down

to the sleepy
Ho-no - lu - lu
seas,
way.

Where
Oh

G

C6

G

A7
I left Luan-a Fair, I just can't wait to go, left my heart it de-
smeared to pass mighty

D

There I'm where blue skies are all day blue, through...

C

With For my lit-tle Ho-no-lu-lu my lit-tle Ho-no-lu-lu

Am

Am G C

CHORUS

Oh I've got the blues for Ho-no-lu-lu, Oh

D7 C G D7 G

I want to see my hon-ey Lou: She's coy, Not a Ho-no-lu-lu

C G D7 G G7 C
I'll never know joy 'til I meet her again in Honolulu. Oh, I want to go where palms are sway.

I hear the ukuleles say.

Come on back. Come on back. Oh.

I've got the Honolulu blues.
These Foolish Things

Words by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Jack Strachey

Oh! will you never let me be?

Oh! will you never set me free?
The ties that bound us are still around us.
There's no escape that I can see.

And still those little things remain
that bring me happiness or pain.
CHORUS

1. A cigarette that bears a
   manic places
   frances a kilo
   corner tables
   man - tic

2. Gardenia perfume ling'ring
   A tinkling piano in the
   next apar - tment.

3. First daffodils and long ex -
   wild straw-berries on ly
   and can - dle-light on lit - tle
   tions
   park at eve - ning when the
   bell has sounded.

   First daff - o - dils and long ex -
   Wild straw-berries on ly
   And can - dle-light on lit - tle
   13 Bb +

   Fm7 Db Bb7
   Cm
   Fm7 Db Bb7
   (Gsus)
   F9 E6 A5
   C7 F9

   F9 Bb13 Bb7+ E6
   Eb7 Eb7+ Ab

   Cm
   Eb7 Eb7+ Ab

   C7 F9 Bb7 Eb E5 E6 Bb7 Ab Ab6
you conquered me.
was bound to be.
to find you still.

When you did that to me I
These things have haunted me, for
These things are dear to me that

somehow knew that this had to be.
you've entirely enchanted me.
seem to bring you so near to me.

The winds of March that make my
The sigh of midnight trains in
The scent of smouldering leaves, the

heart a dancer.
empty stations,
wall of shimmerers,

A telephone that rings, but
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance
Two lovers on the street who

Fm7 Db Bb7
(Gsus)

who's to answer?
in- vi- ta- tions,
walk like dreamers.

Oh! how the ghost of you clings!
These foolish

things remind me of you.

Eb6 Dbb7+ Eb Abm7 Bb7 F7

1
2
A Blues Serenade

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Frank Signorelli

Slowly

When you're blue and solitary,

Eb6 Cm7 Fm Bb7 Bb7 Eb Fm

Love is all that's necessary, Then life is complete,

Gm Ab Eb F9 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb F7 Bb13

Got the time and inclination, All I need is inspiration, From somebody

Eb Fm Gm Ab Eb F9 Bb7 Ab Bb7

sweet. What is there I can do or say, So that Mister Cupid comes my way?

Eb Fm C7 Fm Cm F13 Bb7

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CHORUS

If there is a Cinderella looking for a steady fella, Listen to my Serenade in Blue.

Toss at night upon my pillow, Mournful as a weeping willow, haunted by my Serenade in Blue.

Why must I go on dreaming of an imaginary love; Wish I had someone to sing to.

One that I could kiss and cling to, No one hears my Serenade in Blue.
Moonglow
Words & Music by
Will Hudson/Irving Mills &
Eddie De Lange

Slowly

Like someone that hasn't any country, like a stranger visiting from

Mars; I went around alone, just like a rolling stone, until I read a message in the stars.

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CHORUS

It must have been Moon-glow,
Way up in the blue.

It must have been Moon-glow

that led me straight to you.
I still hear you

say- ing,
‘Dear me, hold me fast.’
And I start in

pray- ing,
‘Oh Lord, please let this last.’
We
Heavenly songs seemed to come from every where;
And now when there's Moon-glow,
way up in the blue,
I always remember,
that Moon-glow gave me you,
and Moon-glow gave me you.
Stormy Weather
Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly

Don't know why there's no

G 3  Em 3  Am7  Ab9  G  Do

sun up in the sky, Storm-y wea-ther.

Am7  D7  G  Em7  Am7  D9

Since my man (gal) ain't to-

gather,

keeps rainin' all the time.

G  Em7  Am7  D7+  G  Am7  D7

Life is

bare.

Gloom and mis-ty ev-'ry-where. Storm-y wea-ther.

G  Do  Am7  D7  G  Em7

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Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time,

Am7  D9  G  Em7  Am7  D7+

G  C  G  Do  Am7  D7+

time, the time, So weary all the time,

G  C

When he went away the blues walked in and met me,

G  C  G

If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me, all I do is pray the Lord a-

C  G  C  G  C
I'm just a gal that's in love with a man.

Above will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go on.

Everything I had is gone, Stormy weather,

Since my man and I ain't together,

I know he's not averse to the old road,

Keeps rainin' all the time.

Don't know how long we'll keep on this way,
Ev'rybody knows I'm moan-in'.

Lord I spend plenty of days and

nights alone with my grief.

And I pray really and truly

pray somebody will come and bring me relief ev'ry morn-in' finds me moanin',

'Cause of all the trouble I see,

Life's a losin' gamble to me,

cares and woes have got me moanin':
In A Sentimental Mood

Words & Music by Duke Ellington/Irving Mills & Manny Kurtz

Slowly

with expression

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad F \quad F \\
(\text{Gsus} \quad \text{--------}) & \quad G9 \quad Bb\text{maj7} \quad C9
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad F \quad F \\
(\text{Gsus} \quad \text{--------}) & \quad G9 \quad Gm7 \quad Bb\text{+} \quad Bb \quad C9
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad D9 \quad C \quad Fm \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad Gb\text{7} \\
(\text{Gsus} \quad \text{---------}) & \quad F
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad F \quad F \\
(\text{Gsus} \quad \text{--------}) & \quad G9 \quad Gm7 \quad Bb\text{+} \quad Bb \quad C9 \quad \text{Dm}
\end{align*}
\]
paradise complete. Rose petals seem to fall, it's all like a dream to call you mine.

My heart's a lighter thing since you made this night a thing divine.

In a sentimental mood I'm within a world so heavenly for I nevar dreamed that you'd be loving sentimental me. In a sentimental me._ritard._
Mood Indigo

Words & Music by
Duke Ellington/Irving Mills/
Albany Bigard

Very Slow

with expression)
You ain't been blue.

Bb G7+ C7 F7+ Bb C9

No, no, no.
You ain't been blue.

Fm F7+ Bb Bb C9

Till you've had that mood indigo;
That feelin' goes stealin'

F#7 E6 F#7 F7 Cm F7 Bb7 Bb9 Eb9 Bb7 Bb9 Bb b9

down to my shoes, while I sit and sigh.

Eb6 Eb A#7 F7+ Bb C9

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CHORUS

“Go ‘long, Blues.”

Al-ways get that mood in-di-go.

Fm F7+ Bb Bb C7

Since my ba-by said good-bye,
in the eve-nin’ when lights are low-

Cm F7 Bb F F7 Bb C7

I’m so lone-some I could cry

‘Cause there’s no-bo-dy who

cares a-bout me.

I’m just a soul who’s blu-er than blue-can be,

when I get that

Eb Eb7 F7 Bb

Mood In-di-go,

I could lay me down and die.

C7 Cm F7 Bb Eb F F7 Bb
When It's Sleepy Time Down South

Words & Music by
Leon & Otis Rene/Clarence Muse

Slowly

Bb9  Bb9  Bb7
Bb13  Abmaj7  G7  Ab  Abm  Eb  Eb7+

1. Homesick, tired.
2. Lordy! Lordy!
All alone in a big city.

Eb  D  D7  Eb  Eb9  Bb7  Bb9

why should every body pity me?
when the dusky night is falling down.

Fm  Eb9  Bb7  Bb7+  Eb  Cm  F9  Bb13  Bb7+

Night time's South land!
And I'm yearning for Virginia.

Eb  D  D7  G  C0  G  E7

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Lawrence Wright Music Co. Ltd., Bruton Street, London W.I.
Hospitality with let me tell you what your
in name brings
calls to me.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Cm G7 Bb Ebm Bb7 Bb7

CHORUS

Pale moon shining on the fields below,
darkies crooning songs soft and low.

Ab Abm Eb F13

Needn’t tell me so because I know,
it’s sleepy time down south.

Bb7 Bb7 Bb13 Abmaj7 G7 Ab Abm Eb Eb7

Soft winds blowing through the pine-wood trees,
folks down there live a life of ease.

Ab Abm Eb F13

When ol’ mammy falls upon her knees, it’s sleepy time down south.

Bb7 Bb7 Bb13 Abmaj7 G7 Ab Abm Eb D7
Steam-boats on the river a-comin', a-go-in', splashing the night away.

Hear those banjos ring-in', the darkies a-singing.

They dance till break of day, dear old Southland with its dreamy songs.

Takes me back there, where I belong, how I'd love to be in

mammy's arms when it's sleepy time down south.
Basin Street Blues
Words & Music by Spencer Williams

Fairly Slow

Won't cha come a-long with me, To the Mis-sis-sip-pi?

We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams.

Steam down the riv - er down to New Or - leans. The band's there to meet us.
Old friends to greet us.
Where all the black and the
white folks meet.
This is Basin Street.

CHORUS
Basin Street is the street where dark elite
always meet. In New Orleans, lan’ of dreams, You’ll
never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means: Glad to be

C  C7  C  C  C7  G7+  C  C7  G7+  C
D7b5  G7  G7+  C  G9  C7  D7  Ab7  G7  C
C  E7  A9
A7  D9  G13  G+
C  Co  Dm7  G7  Dm  G7  C
Yes, sir - ee, where wel-come's free,-
Dear to me, where can I lose-

My Bas-in Street Blues.

---

Fine
INTERLUDE

---

Repeat Chorus
Solitude

Words by Eddie De Lange/
Irving Mills
Music by Duke Ellington

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab Gm} & \quad \text{Fm Eb Bb7 Cm Bb7 Bb7+} \\
\text{Eb maj7} & \quad \text{Cm7 Ab Fm7 (Gsus) Ab Gm} \\
\text{Fm Eb Ab maj7 Bb7+ Eb maj7 Cm7} & \\
\text{F9} & \quad \text{F7 Ab Gm Fm Eb}
\end{align*}
\]
I sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, there's no one could be so sad, with gloom everywhere, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad, in my solitude.

I'm praying, Dear Lord above, send back my love.
Sophisticated Lady

Words by Irving Mills & Mitchell Parish
Music by Duke Ellington

Fairly Slow

They say into your early life romance

Fmaj7 C0 Gm7 E57 D7 D57 C7

Fmaj7 F6 F7 E57 D7 G C7

came and in this heart of yours burned a flame, A flame that flickered one day and died away:

Fmaj7 F7 Gm7 E57 D7 D57 C7

You were sweet and lovely, simple and sly. But then as time went hurrying by the years have changed you somehow.

Fmaj7 F6 F7 E57 D57 G C7

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see you now. laughing, darling, never caring that you

F F#m7 B7 E C#m F#m7 B7

hurt me like you do. Bright eyes shining never pinning for a

E7 B9 F#m Am6 B7b9 E C#m F#m7 B7

love that is fond and true. Though such love was meant for you; Poor sophisticated

E D9 Am C7 B7 Gm7

-caused lady, I know you miss the love you lost long ago and when no-

Eb7 D7 Db7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F7 E7 Eb7 D7 G

body is nigh you cry ——

C7 F F0 Eb9 D9 Db9 F D67 F6
Stardust

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Slowly

C+ F6

mp And now the purple dusk of
twilight time
steals across the meadows of my
heart.

C F7 E7 A7

High up in the sky the
little stars climb,
always reminding me that
we're apart.

Dm C Am7 B B7 Em Cm6 G7

You wandered down the lane and
far away,
leaving me a song that will not
die.

C F7 E7 A7

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Brunton Street, London W.1, for Great Britain, Ireland and Colonies
(excluding Canada & Australia) but including the continent of Europe
except Latin Countries and Switzerland.
Love is now the stardust of yesterday,
The music of the years gone by.
Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night dreaming of a song, the melody haunts my reverie,
And I am once again with you when our love was new,
And each kiss an inspiration,
But that was long ago; Now my consolation is in the stardust of a
Beside a garden wall when stars are bright,
you are in my arms, the nightingale tells his fairy tale
of paradise where roses
grew Though I dream in vain
In my heart it will remain
My star-dust melody,
The memory of love's refrain.

Sometimes I refrain.
Another Shade Of Blue

Traditional

Slowly

\[ Dm \quad Bb7 \quad Dm \quad G7 \quad Gm \quad A \]

\[ Dm \quad F+ \quad Dm7 \quad E7(b5) \quad Dm \quad Gm6 \quad Dm \quad Gm \]

\[ Dm \quad G7 \quad Gb \quad A7 \quad Dm \quad Gm7 \quad Fdim \quad A \]

\[ Dm \quad F+ \quad Dm7 \quad E7(b5) \quad Dm \quad Gm6 \quad Dm \quad Gm \]
Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Fairly slow

It takes a worried man to

G

C

G

Am

It takes a worried man to

G

D7

G7

C

C7

It takes a worried man to

G

C

G

C

G

Am

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried

G

D7

G

D7

C

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The Series

The 'It's Easy To Play' Series is an entirely new departure in music publishing. The music is newly engraved and includes chord symbols and lyrics where appropriate. These fine arrangements are so easy even beginners can play them.