

Birth of the Blues

D7 C#7 C7 G D7
They heard the breeze in the trees

G C
Singing weird melodies

D7 G
And they made that the start of the blues

(D7 C#7 C7)

-Verse 2-

Bridge

B7
From a whippoorwill out on a hill

They took a new note

E7
Pushed it through a horn

A7
till it was worn into a blue note

-Verse 3-