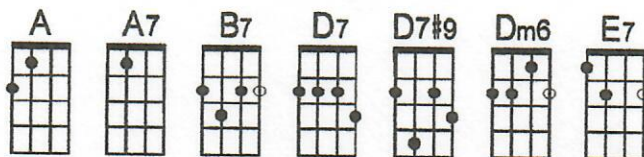


# Blues In The Night

Johnny Mercer & Harold Arlen, 1941 (based on the Katie Malua Version)



A  
My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants, my mama done tol' me, "Son,  
D7  
A woman'll sweet talk, and give ya the big eye, but when the sweet talkin's done  
E7 D7 E7 A  
A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night."

A7 D7  
Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a-callin,  
A  
"Whoo-ee!" (My mama done tol' me)  
D9 Dm6 E7  
Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle,  
A  
"Whoo-ee!" (My mama done tol' me)  
E7  
A-whoeee duh whooeee,  
D7 E7 A  
Ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back the blues in the night.

A A7  
From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe, wherever the four winds blow;  
D7 B7 E7 A  
I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk, but there is one thing I know,  
E7 D7 E7 A  
A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night.

Instrumental: A A6 A7 A6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .  
D D6 D7 D6 | D D6 D7 D6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .  
E7 . . . | D7 . . . | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .



A A7  
My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants, my mama done tol' me, "Son,  
D7 B7 E7 A  
A woman'll sweet talk and give ya the big eye but when the sweet talkin's done.  
E7 D7 E7 A  
A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night."

Tag: E7 D9 E7 A  
A-who-ee duh whoo-ee, my mama was right, there's blues in the night.  
|----- ritard -----|