

CHINESE BLUES

BY
MOORE AND GARDNER

龍	海	果	劍	金	雲
師	鹹	珍	號	生	騰
伙	河	李	巨	麗	致
帝	淡	栞	闕	水	雨

給

底

原

烏	鱗	菜	珠	玉	露
官	潛	重	稱	出	結
父	羽	芥	夜	崑	爲
皇	翔	薑	光	岡	霜

TELL TAYLOR
MUSIC PUBLISHER
NEW YORK CHICAGO

Chinese Blues

Lyric by
FRED D. MOORE

Music by
OSCAR GARDNER

All? moderato



In the same time as above
Till Ready



Smoke-'em pipe — they say, He's got a lit - tle
Smoke-'em pipe — a - gain, He smoke-'em pipe a -

Chi - na - gal, She love him al - right,
long long while, Girl she nev - er cry,

He love lit - tle Chi-na-gal too, So he sing to her ev-'ry night. —
All the time old Chi-na-man smoke, Then he sing to lit - tle Lo - ki. —

CHORUS.

Moderato *Slow and dreamily**p-f*

Sung Fong Lou. Sung Fong

pp both times

Lou-
Lis-ten to — those Chin-ese Blues,

pp both times

Hon-ey gal — I'm cry-ing to you, — Won't you op-en that door

ff 2^d time

— and let me in, — Chi - na -

man, — Cries ba - by won't you let me in, —

Chi - na - man, Feels his hab - it com - ing

on a - gain, She cries to him,

What's the mat-ter with you, I got those Ip-shing Hong-Kong-

Ock-a-way Chin - ese Blues.

ff *ffz*

BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

When The Maple Leaves Were Falling

REFRAIN *Slow and with expression.*

When the map - le leaves were fall - ing, And the sky was turn - ing
cold, Down the lane we strolled to - geth - er, There our tales of love we

Down Where The Old Millstream Flows

REFRAIN.
p-mf

Down where the old millstream flows, dear. Down where the old wheel turns 'round, —
When I came down from town, — And saw you in your ging - ham gown; —

TELL TAYLOR

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NEW YORK