

C

The Blues My Naughty

Sweetie Gives To Me

Musical score for "The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me" in C major, 4/4 time. The score consists of eight staves of music with various chords and a repeat sign.

Staff 1: Measure 1-4. Chord: **A** Am. Measure 4 contains a repeat sign.

Staff 2: Measure 5-8. Chord: **Dm**.

Staff 3: Measure 9-12. Chords: **E7** (measures 9-10), **Am** (measures 11-12).

Staff 4: Measure 13-16. Chords: **B7** (measures 13-14), **E7** (measures 15-16).

Staff 5: Measure 17-20. Chord: **B** Am.

Staff 6: Measure 21-24. Chords: **Dm** (measures 21-22), **E7** (measures 23-24).

Staff 7: Measure 25-28. Chords: **A** (measures 25-26), **D7** (measures 27-28).

Staff 8: Measure 29-32. Chords: **G7** (measures 29-30), **C** (measures 31-32), **E7** (measures 33-34).

Bb

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5 **A** Bm

9 Em

13 F#7 Bm

17 C#7 F#7

21 Bm

25 Em F#7

29 B E7

33 A7 D F#7

E_b

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A F#m



Bass Clef

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Sweetie Gives To Me

A Am



5 Dm



9 E7

Am



13 B7

E7



17 **B** Am



21 Dm

E7



25 A

D7



29 G7

C

E7



Blues My Naughty

A

Am	Am	Am	Am
Dm	Dm	Dm	Dm
E ⁷	E ⁷	Am	Am
B ⁷	B ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷

B

Am	Am	Am	Am
Dm	Dm	E ⁷	E ⁷
A ⁷	A ⁷	D ⁷	D ⁷
G ⁷	G ⁷	C	(E ⁷)

The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

Well, there are blues that you get from loneliness
And there are blues that you get from pain,
And there are blues when you are lonely,
For your one and only,
The blues you can never explain.

And there are blues that you get from sleepless nights,
But the meanest blues that be:
They're the blues that I've got on my mind,
I mean the ones that are the meanest kind,
They're the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.

There are blues you get from women,
When you see 'em going swimming,
And you haven't got a bathing suit yourself.

There are blues you get much quicker,
When you're drinking lots of liquor,
And somebody goes and takes it off the shelf.

And there are blues you get when everything's in hock,
When your girlfriend doesn't answer when you knock,

There are blues you get from getting,
In a taxicab and fretting,
Every time you hear the bumper jump a clock.

And there are blues you get from trying,
To keep your Uncle Bill from dying,
And he afterwards forgets you in his will.

And there are blues you get from kisses,
When you're walking with your missus,
And another girlie shouts, "Hi, Bill!"

But the blues that make you hop and want to stop and shake and shiver
Are they blues that make you wanna go and end it in the river,

They're the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.