

(MED.) AFTER I SAY I'M SORRY

- WALTER DONALDSON/ABE LYMAN

A A7 D

What can I say, dear, af-ter I say I'm sor - ry?

D- A

What can I do to prove it to you, I'm sor - ry?

C#- A°7 B-

I did-n't mean to ev-er be mean to you. If

E7 A

I did-n't care I would-n't feel like I do.

A7 D

I was all wrong but right or wrong I don't blame you.

D- A

Why should I take some - bod-y like you and shame you? I know that

F#7 B-

I made you cry, and I'm so sor-ry dear, So

E7 A E7

what can I say, dear, af-ter I say I'm sor - ry?

(MODERATE) SWING **THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES**
 - B.G. DESILVA/LEW BROWN/RAY HENDERSON

Oh! _____ They say some peo-ple long a - go _____ Were search-ing for a diff-'rent

tune, One that they could croon as on - ly they can. _____

They on - ly had the rhy - thm So _____ they start-ed sway-ing to and

fro. _____ They did - n't know just what to use, That is how the

blues re - al - ly be - gan. _____ They heard the

A breeze in the trees _____ sing - ing weird _____ mel - o - dies, _____
 jail came the wail _____ of a down - heart-ed frail, _____

_____ and they made _____ that _____ the start_ of the
 _____ and they played _____ that _____ as part_ of the

blues. _____ And from a _____ From a whip-poor -

(BRIGHT)

HOTTER THAN THAT

- LILLIAN HARDIN ARMSTRONG

Chords: B^b, B⁰, F, D⁷, G⁷, C⁷, F, F⁷, B^b, B^b, F, F, B^b, B^b, F, F, C⁷, F, B^b, B^b, D⁷, G⁷, C⁷, F, BREAK

(MARCH)

OH! DIDN'T HE RAMBLE

VERSE (STAY IN 4 WHEN ALTERNATING W/ CHORUS)

- WILL HANDY



Old Bee - be had three full - grown sons, Bus - ter, Bill and Bee, And
 This black sheep was a ter - ror, oh! and such a ram was he, That
 He ram - bled in a swell ho - tel, his ap - pe - tite was stout, When
 He ram - bled in a gam - bling house, to gam - ble on the green, But



Bus - ter was the black sheep of the Bee - be fam - i - ly. They
 ev - 'ry "cop - per" knew by heart his ram - bling ped - i - gree. And
 he re - fused to pay his bill the land - lord kicked him out. He
 there they showed the ram a trick that he had nev - er seen. He



tried their best to break him of his rough and row - dy ways. At
 when he took his lad - der out to go and paint the town, They
 reached to strike him with a brick but when he went to stoop, The
 lost his roll and jew - el - ry and near - ly lost his life, He



last they had to get a judge to give him nine - ty days.
 had to take their meg - a - phones to call the ram - bler down.
 land - lord kicked him in the pants and made him loop the loop.
 lost the car that took him home, and then he lost his wife.

CHORUS (MED. BRIGHT)



Oh, didn't he ram - ble, didn't he ram - ble? He ram - bled all a -



round, all a - round the town. Didn't he ram - ble, didn't he



ram - ble? He ram - bled 'til the butch - er cut him down. (Didn't he)