

SM 5440

# TRUE BLUE SAM

(The Traveling Man)

Words by  
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Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody with a triplet of eighth notes and a final flourish marked *fz*. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with a triplet of eighth notes.

*Till ready*

True Blue Sam, a tra-vel-ing man      Left his sweet lit-tle  
Months go by, his hon-ey would sigh      Won-der-ing just ex-

Musical notation for the first line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf*.

honey lamb one day      And tra-veled      ma - ny miles a-way      He took her pho-to-  
act-ly why her man      Don't come back      to his hon-ey lamb      But True Blue Sam the

Musical notation for the second line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

graph a - long,      Just so he would nev-er go wrong      and say      He'd al-ways  
trav-ling man      Met his old pal      Dap - per Dan      in Maine      And wrote his

Musical notation for the third line of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

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writer ev-ry day      And here's the ve - ry last note      That True Blue Sammie wrote:  
gal he'd be de - tained      He wrote "Now lis - ten, my pet      To prove I don't for - get:

## CHORUS

Had your pic - ture in my hand when I got to Chi - ca - go      Stuck it on the wall when I  
Had your pic - ture near my heart when I got to Ken - tuck - y      Put it in a frame when I

got to St. Paul      Tacked it on the door when I got to St. Lou - is      True Blue Sam, the  
land - ed in Maine      Bounced it on my knee all the way to Vir - gin - ia      True Blue Sam, the

tra - vel - ing man I tried to be a sweet pa - pa      But dear you know how wo - men are -  
tra - vel - ing man When I got out to Il - lin - ois      I met a bunch of trav - ling boys -

In Hon-o-lu In Hon-o-lu I saw a la-dy do the Hu-la-hu She  
And hon-ey lamb My hon-ey lamb Now just to prove to you how true I am I

start-ed in to dance and I took out your pic-ture I looked at her then I  
got them all a-round and I took out your pic-ture They looked at you and they

looked at you Now ba-by, dear, don't laugh You'd bet-ter  
looked at me They all gave me the laugh 'Cause ev-'ry

1. send an-oth-er pho-to-graph Had your  
bod-y had your pho-to-graph Had your -graph.

2.

*fz* Fine.

PATTER

Talk a-bout your women, I could have had them But I'm just an ea-sy go - ing tra-vel-in' man

*mf*

Would-nt let 'em vamp me like Eve did to A-dam All the wo-men know I was True Blue Sam

There's one place that I liked most 'Way out West on the Gol - den Coast

Hon - ey dear to show you how I stood They called me the Sheik of Hol ly wood. When

*D.S. al Fine*