

SM4829

Lyric by  
HOWARD WASHINGTON  
and HAVEN GILLESPIE

# RAILROAD BLUES SONG

Music by  
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Edited by Roy Bargy

Slow Drag

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and slurs, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Slow Drag'.

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "My lov - in' sweet - ie's gone, There is a tie that binds,". The piano accompaniment below features a 'VAMP' section marked with a bracket and 'mf' dynamic, followed by a section marked 'p'. The piano part includes chords and melodic lines in both hands.

The second vocal line is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "My lov - in' sweetie's gone a - way, Yes, he's gone an' run a - way; Got the Them lit - tle rails that wind an' wind, Yes, them rails that wind an' wind; But the". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines in both hands.

The third vocal line is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "blues, got the blues, been a - cry - in' all the whole day through; All I blues, Lawd, the blues, comes from walk - in' in your weary shoes; An' them". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines in both hands.

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want - ed was my kiss - in', but mah ba - by is a miss - in' once a -  
 ties that is a bind - in' rails is caus - in' me to lose mah lov - in'

gain, On a choo - choo train. Oh! I would - n't feel so bad,  
 man, Yes, mah lov - in' man. Oh! There is a choo - choo train,

but he was all I ev - er had, He was all I ev - er had. Now he's  
 that's gon - na fol - low him a - roun', Gon - na fol - low him a - roun'. An' I'm

boun', out of town, but I'm gon - na try to run him down; I was  
 broke, yes, I'm broke, but I'll hoof it till I run him down; Tho' my

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wait-in' for my squeezin' when he started in to tease 'n' Rolled a - way, Yes, he rolled a - shoes may go to up - pers, an' my up-pers go to noth-in' I'll be there Yes, I'll be

way there En jine whis-tles blow-in', Ding - dong, now he's go - in'.

CHORUS

I've got the feel-in' bad, — I've got the feel-in' bad, —

— I've got the feel-in' called the Rail-road Blues, He did -n't tell me why, —

— he did -n't say good - bye, — Got ev -ry-thing I had ex-cept my shoes; He

left me flat just where I'm at an' blew, that bird has

flew. Now all I do is think, - can't ev-en sleep a wink, -

- A-think-in' of the things he done for me, - An' ev-'ry night it's cold,

or else I'm get-ting old, - an' all he left me was a mem-o-ry, - Oh!

he was mine till the train pulled in with the blues, them Railroad Blues. Blues.