from the cradle - eric clapton

Blues Before Sunrise 5
Third Degree 10
Reconsider Baby 19
Hoochie Coochie Man 27
Five Long Years 32
I’m Tore Down 47
How Long Blues 56
Goin’ Away Baby 64
Blues Leave Me Alone 78
Sinner’s Prayer 84
Motherless Child 73
It Hurts Me Too 90
Someday After A While (You’ll Be Sorry) 96
Standin’ Around Crying 114
Drifting Blues 107
Groaning The Blues 118

Guide to Tablature 3
Blues Before Sunrise
Words & Music by Leroy Carr.

*Electric guitar with open E tuning

*For convenience the guitar part is written out in E.
On the recording the guitar is tuned down a minor third to C♭.

© Copyright Lewis Music Corporation, USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Let ring...

1. I have a blue
   See Block Lyrics for Verses 2, 3 & 4 (B7)
   before

sunrise

tears standin' in my eyes

I have a
blue before sunrise. tears runnin' in my eyes.

it was a miserable feelin' now babe, even I do just fine.

1, 2.

2. I had to
Verse 2:
I had to leave, leave you baby
Because you know you've done me wrong
I had to leave you baby
Because you know you've done me wrong
I'm gonna pack up and leave you darlin'
And make up my happy home.

Verse 3:
I had to leave, leave you baby
I'm gonna leave you all alone
I gonna leave you baby
I'm gonna leave you all alone
I'm gonna pack up and leave you darlin'
Because you know you done me wrong.

Verse 4(?)
Well now goodbye, goodbye baby
I'll see you alone some rainy day
Well now goodbye baby
I'll see you alone some rainy day
You can go ahead now little darlin'
'Cos I want you to have your way.
Third Degree
Words & Music by Eddie Boyd & Willie Dixon.

\[ \text{\textcopyright 1958 A&C Music Corporation, USA.}
\]
\[ \text{Jewel Music Publishing Company Limited, 25 Denmark Street, London W1D}
\]
\[ \text{All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.}
\]
1. Got me

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2 & 3

'I'm cursed of peepin'_

I can't see a thing.

'cursed of peepin'_

I can't even...
A⁹  G⁹

my head

G³ss  G³ss

Bad love.

G³ss

G³ss  G³ss

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

T  5  5  5

TAB  5  5  5

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

G³ss  G³ss

bad love.

is kill-ing me.

G³ss G³ss

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

T  5  5  5

TAB  5  5  5

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

11/12  10  10  10  10  10  10  10  10

A⁹  D⁹

Bend

mf

1/2

1/4

1/2

1/4

1/2

1/4

12  10  10  10  10

T  12

TAB  12

12  10  10  10  10

12  10  10  10  10

12  10  10  10  10
Well I just can't stay.

no more of this third degree.

pp
Verse 2:
Got me 'cused of murder
I ain't harmed a man
Got me 'cused of forgery
I can't even write my name.
Bad luck
Bad luck is killing me
Well I just can't stay
No more of this third degree.

Verse 3(?):
Got me 'cused of taxes
I ain't got a dime
Got me 'cused of children
There ain't any one of them was mine.
Bad luck
Bad luck is killing me
Well I just can't stay
No more of this third degree.
1. So long... oh, how I hate to see you go...

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2&3

Optional rhythm part

Sim. optional

Ad lib fills 2&3x

and the
D7

way that I will miss you.

I guess you will never know.

G7

2. We've been to-

gther-

pray that you'll come back home some day.

C7  G7

*The bend to D is flat
D. 3(3) al Coda

Verse 2:
We've been together so long
Do you have to separate this way?
We've been together so long
Do you have to separate this way?
I'm gonna let you go ahead on now baby
Pray that you'll come back home some day.

Verse 3(3):
You said you once have loved me
But now I guess you've changed your mind
You said you once have loved me
Well now I guess you've changed your mind
Why don't you reconsider baby
Give yourself just a little more time.
Hoochie Coochie Man
Words & Music by Willie Dixon.

\[ \text{\textcopyright 1987 Hoochie Coochie Music, USA} \]

© Copyright 1987 Hoochie Coochie Music, USA

BMC Music Limited, 75 Mildmay Road, London W14
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
jump and shout, then the world wanna know what’s this all about. But you know I’m here.

ev’rybody knows I’m here,

well I’m the Hoochie Coochie man, Let ring...

TAB
0 3 5-2 3
Verse 2:
Got the black cat bone
I gotta mojo too
I got the John the conquer root
Gonna mess with you
Gonna make you girls
Lead me by the hand
Then the world will know
The Hoochie Coochie Man.

But you know I’m here etc...

Verse 3(§):
On the seventh hour
On the seventh day
On the seventh month
The seven doctors say
He was born with good luck
That you’ll see
I got seven hundred dollars
Don’t you mess with me.

But you know I’m here etc...
* The time signature is really $\frac{4}{4}$, but for ease of reading has been notated in $\frac{3}{2}$.
For the correct feel count 12 beats across 4 bars.
1. Have you ever been mistreated?

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2&3(B)

You know just what I'm talkin' about.
D7

Have you ever been mistreated?

A7

You know

Full

E7

To Coda

A7

what I'm talkin' about...

Tab

7 7 7 7 7 5 7 5 7 6 6 6 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 6 6 6 7

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 6 6
I've worked five-a-long years for a-one woman.

She had the nerve

to put me out.
I've worked five-a-long years for one woman,

she had the nerve, she had the nerve, to put me rall.

she had the nerve, she had the nerve, to put me rall.
Verse 2:
I gotta job in a steel mill
Chuckin' steel like a slave
Five long years every Friday I come
Straight-a home with all my pay.
Have you ever been mistreated
You know what I'm talkin' about
I've worked five-a long years for one woman
She had the nerve to put me out.

Verse 3(§):
I've finally learned my lesson
Should a long time ago
The next woman that I marry
She gonna work and bring me dough.
Have you ever been mistreated
You know what I'm talkin' about
I've worked five-a long years for one woman
She had the nerve to put me out.
I'm Tore Down
Words & Music by Sonny Thompson.

G7
F7

Chorus:
C7

Rhythm guitar continues sim.
I'm tore down, I'm

Sim. throughout

© Copyright 1960 Fort Knox Music Company Incorporated & Tree Music Company Incorporated, USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
to jump in, my baby showed up and said I will tell you when. Well I'm

tore down, almost level with the ground.

well I feel like this when my baby can't be found.
2. (I) love you babe with all my heart and soul, love like mine will never grow old.

love you in the morn-ing and in the eve-nin' too, ev-ry time you leave me I get
mad with you. Well I'm torn down...
(I'm) almost level with the

ground.... well I feel like this when my


baby can't be found....

To Coda φ C7

Solo:

8 - 10
Coda

C7

Tore down, (I'm) almost level with the ground.

F7

Well I'm tore down, almost level with the ground.
Verse 3(8):
(8) love you baby with all my might
Love like mine is out of sight
A life for you if you want me too
I really don’t believe that your love is true.
When I’m tore down etc...
had For how long how, how long baby how

Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss

6-5 3-4 5-3 0 0 9-8-9 3-0 3-0

long?

4. I could see the green grass rollin' o' the hills.

Gless

Gless

0 0 5 5 5 0 3 0

E7 A

I ain't seen no green grass on a dollar hill For how long.

Gless

Gless

7-5-3-4 5 5 5 5-5-5 7-8-5-5-5
how, how long, baby how long?

5. You're gonna be sorry you feel so good and you won't

there. I declare I won't go near. For how long, how, he
long, baby how long?

Ad lib harmonica solo

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss
money for to ride the train, I would rather rush

baby, to be with you again, for how long, how, how

long, baby how long?
Goin' Away Baby
Words & Music by James Lane.

\[ \text{Tempo: } \text{♩ = 194} \]

\[ \text{Rhythm guitar} \]

\[ \text{Fig 1...} \]

\[ ... \text{end Fig 1.} \]

\[ \text{Rhythm guitar ad lib} \]

\[ \text{With harmonica} \]

© Copyright Arc Music Corporation, USA.
Tristan Music Limited, 62 Denmark Street, London WC2.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
But I'm goin' in a way just to get you off my mind.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2, 3 & 5
Rhythm guitar ad lib

D7

But I'm go in' a way just to get you off my mind.

mf

A
Rhythm guitar

To Coda

E7

Well you keep me wonderin' bothered all the time.

D7

mf

TAB

To Coda

TAB
2. Well I

2. Well I

Ad lib harmonica solo

Let ring...

Let ring...

Let ring...

Let ring...

f

Let ring...

Let ring...

With rhythm guitar Fig. 1.
With rhythm guitar Fig. 1.

D.%. al Coda
Verse 2:
Well I ain't ever loved but
Four womens in my life
Well I ain't ever loved but
Four womens in my life
Well my mother and my sister
Sweetheart and my wife.

Verse 3:
If you don't want me baby
Please don't dog me around
If you don't want me baby
Please don't dog me around
Well just like you found me
You can put me down.

Verse 4:
Harmonica solo

Verse 5(¶):
Well now, goodbye baby
If you call at home
Well now, goodbye baby
If you call at home
You can go away
'Cept you won't stay long.
Motherless Child
Traditional. Arranged by Eric Clapton.

\[ \text{\#} = 152 \]

\textit{B}

Acoustic 12 string guitar

\textit{Capo 7th fret}

\textit{TAB}

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>T</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>B</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

\textit{A}

\textit{B}

\textit{E}

I mis - treat you girl.

\textit{B}

sure don’t... mean... no harm..

\textit{B}

\textit{CAPS}

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

73
If I mistreat you girl,
sure don't mean no harm,

Well I'm a motherless child, I don't know right from wrong.
2. Please

See Block Lyrics for Verses 3-6

tell me pretty ma-ma,

hon-ey, where'd you stay last night?
Please tell me pretty mama.

honey, where'd you stay last night.

Well you
Verse 3:
I had to go so far, girl
To get my ham-bone boiled
Had to go so far, girl
To get my ham-bone boiled
He's had to let her win
Gonna let my ham-bone burn.

Verse 4:
Well I did more for you, girl
Than your daddy ever done
Well I did more for you, girl
Than your daddy ever done
Well I give you my jelly
He ain't give you none.

Verse 5:
And when you see two women
Always runnin' hand in hand
When you see two women
Always runnin' hand in hand
You can bet your bottom dollar
One got the other one a man.

Verse 6:
I'm going to the river
Get me a turtle rockin' chair
I'm going to the river
Get me a turtle rockin' chair
And if the blues overtake me
Gonna rock away from here.
(the) blues try'n' a drive me 'way from home.

Rake

*1st time only

The blues,

E

(the) blues try'n' a drive me 'way from home.
Have the blues so bad.

blues followed me all day long.

Let ring...

1,2.  (B7)  3.  (B7)

4. Harmonica solo

*Restrike the top note only
Verse 2:
The blues
Blue(s) won't let me take my rest
The blues
Blues won't let me take my rest
My mind is ramblin'
Like a wild geese out in the west.

Verse 3:
Well you’re my all day study
Maybe you(’re) my midnight dream
Yes you’re my all day study
Maybe you(’re) my midnight dream
I love that woman
Better than anyone I’ve ever seen.

Verse 4:
Harmonica solo.

Verse 5(§):
The blues
Blues follow me all day long
The blues
Blues follow me all day long
Blues, blues, blues
Blues won’t you leave me alone.
Sinner's Prayer
Words & Music by Lowell Fulson & Lloyd C. Glenn.

\[ \text{E7} \]

Piano arranged for guitar

TAB
\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
0 & 0 & 3 & 4 & 3 & 2 & 0 & 2 \\
0 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 0
\end{array}
\]

TAB
\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
2 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 3 & 2 & 0 & 2 \\
0 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2
\end{array}
\]

1. Lord have mercy.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2 & 3(R)

Lord have mercy on me.
B7  To Coda ♯  A7  E7

done some-body wrong... Lord, have mercy if... you please...

1.

2.

2. I used to

Keep on work in' now child.

Horns arranged for guitar

1

2

3

4
Verse 2:
I used to have plenty of money
The finest clothes in town
But bad luck and trouble overtaken me
Vowed to get me down
Please have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Well if I done, if I done somebody wrong
Lord, have mercy if you please.

Verse 3:
Well if I been a bad boy, baby
I declare I’ll change my ways
I don’t want bad luck and trouble
To follow me all my days
Please have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Well if I done somebody wrong
Lord, have mercy if you please.
It Hurts Me Too
Words & Music by Mel London.

*For convenience the guitar part is written out in E.
On the recording the guitar is tuned down a minor third to C♭.

© Copyright 1967 Conrad Music Corporation, a division of A&M Music Corporation, USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
E

(B7)

(loco)

Picked...

H H Let ring...

TAB
12-0
3-0-3-2-2-1-0
1-0 0-4-0-1-2-0-2

A

E

hurt in', almost lost your mind and the man you

Gliss P

TAB
0 0 0 2 2 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 1 0

A

love, he hurts you all the time.

When things go
wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me

With bottleneck

Picked...

E too.

2. You love him more.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 3 & 4.
him and take his mess. When things go wrong,
all wrong with you, it hurts me
With bottleneck
Picked... Let ring...

too.

1. (B7)
3. He'll love another
C Solo:

*B Restrike the top string only

A

To Coda C B7

E A7
Verse 3:
He'll love another woman and I love you
But you love him and stick to him like glue
When things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me too.

Verse 4(8):
Now you better leave him, he better put you down
I won't stand to see you pushed around
When things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me too.
Someday After A While (You’ll Be Sorry)

Words & Music by Sonny Thompson & Freddy King.

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

The time signature is really \( \frac{3}{4} \), but for ease of reading has been notated in \( \frac{4}{4} \).

For the correct feel count 12 beats across 4 bars.

© Copyright 1995 Fort Knox Music Company Incorporated & Trio Music Company Incorporated, USA.


All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
I said but some-day, some-day baby, after a

while you will be sor

Tab

D7

B7

E7

A7

D7
G7

To Coda Φ

D7

Trouble, trouble,

C

G7

Trouble on my mind...
Trouble, way down the line.

I don't need, I don't need no
A7

Sym-pa-thy. So babe.

Gliss

D.S. al Coda

Bobo...
don't you, don't you pity me...

D Solo:

Coda
Drifting Blues

Words & Music by Charles Brown, Johnny Moore & Eddie Williams.

\( \text{\textcopyright 1958 KMI Catalogue Partnership/KMI Music Incorporated, USA. }
\text{Reprinted by permission of CPR/Belwin Europe, Surrey, England.}
\text{All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \)
1. Well I'm drift-in' an' drift-in'

just like a ship out on the sea.

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2, 3(4) & 4
I'm driftin' an' driftin'

just like a ship out on the sea

*Fretted but not played

Well I ain't.
Oh, ba-by

See Block Lyrics for Verses 2 & 3

look how you got me stand-in' round cry-in'.

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

Gliss Gliss

Gliss Gliss

Gliss Gliss

Gliss

Bb7

1 1 1
 Verse 2:
Oh, baby
I ain't gonna be riding you round in my automobile
Oh, baby
I ain't gonna be riding you round in my automobile
You got so many men
I am afraid you may get me killed.

Verse 3(§):
You ain't nothin' like you used to be
(No don't get me killed honey)
Oh, baby
You ain't nothin' like you used to be
(Oh man, leave that woman alone)
When I was deep in love with you little girl
You would just squeeze an apple on a tree.
B Verse:

\[ A^7 \]

1. Oh I'm so tired of mean'in'.

\[ D^7 \]

See block lyrics for verses 2 & 3.

Gliss

2x only.

A^7

Tryin' to groan away my blues.

Optional fill chords
E7

1.

C

Solo: A7

With picked harmonics (6th)

D7

With picked harmonics

A7
Verse 2:
I would rather die of starvation
Perish out in the desert sun
I would rather die of starvation
Perish out in the desert sun
Than to think of some other man
Holdin' you in his arms.

Verse 3(3r):
My heart gets so heavy
Lord I shakes down in my bones
My heart gets so heavy
Lord I shakes down in my bones
I can hardly lie down
But I'm forced to weep and moan.