

PROFESSIONAL COPY  
THIS COPY NOT FOR SALE

McKinley Music Co. 1507 E. 55th St., Chicago  
1658 Broadway, New York



# BROKEN-HEARTED BLUES

Lyric by  
DAVE RINGLE

Music by  
F. HENRI KLINKMANN  
and  
ROY BARGY

Tempo di Blues  
(Slowly)

Quasi Tom Tom

VAMP

*mp*

Mam - my, the nights are wea - ry,  
Mam - my, I oft - en won - der,

VAMP

*p*

*mp*

Mam - my, the days are dreary; I just sigh and mourn — for the  
Mam - my, why did I blunder And go 'way from you? — you're the

place where I was born. \_\_\_\_\_ Mam - my, I'm aw-ful lone-ly,  
 one who's been true blue. \_\_\_\_\_ Mam - my, now I'm con-fess-ing.

Mam - my, I want you only; Tho'ts of you just make me so for - lorn. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mam - my, I want your blessing; You're the bes-tes' pal I ev - er knew. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

*p-f*  
 I've got those brok' - en hearted blues, brok - en hearted

*ad lib.* *p-f*

Quasi Tom Tom

blues, Mem - 'ries keep on bother - in' me, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, Mammy

*marc.*

mine, — I'm lonesome too, cry — in' just for you, — — — — — 1

keep on thinking of days that used to be, — — — — — Your lov - in' way — — — — — is

just one thing that I'll always miss, — — — — — And my poor heart — — — — — is ach-in' for your

sweet good night kiss; — — — — — I'll tell the world — — — — — I'd like to be

back — upon your knee, Won't you send some news? For I've got those broken hearted

blues. I've got those blues. *Fine*

*f* *ff* *Fine*

PATTER *mp*

I see the fields of wav-ing corn, I hear the roos-ter crow at morn,

*mp*

I watch the sil-v'ry moon a-bove While I'm thinking of the lit-tle girl I love who's wait-ing.

I dream of days of long a-go, I want to see my Mammy so, I feel so

wea-ry and a-lone, And I long to see my old Ken-tuck-y home. I've got those

*ad lib.* *D. S. al Fine*