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Warning!

## Decatur Street Blues

Words by  
MERCEDES GILBERT

Music by  
CLARENCE WILLIAMS  
and T. A. HAMMED

Moderato

Piano

*ff*

*sf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. Dynamics include fortissimo (*ff*) and sforzando (*sf*).

*Vamp*

Oh hon - ey ba - by

*mf*

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Oh hon - ey ba - by'. The piano accompaniment features a 'Vamp' section with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (*mf*).

I'm tired of drift-ing 'round

Do you re-mem-ber

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'I'm tired of drift-ing 'round' and 'Do you re-mem-ber'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (*mf*).

good old At-lan-ta town

And on the old via-duct wherew'e'd

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'good old At-lan-ta town' and 'And on the old via-duct wherew'e'd'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (*mf*).

sit and spoon— Start a har-mon - iz - ing some fam - il - iar tune—

While the boys would hit the shine— no trou- bles on— their mind

Chorus

Down on De - ca - tur Street— I mean it can't be beat—

You'll see some pret - ty Browns, Yel - lows too, — Some mid - night blond will roll her

eyes at you, — Down at eight - y one some show you'll see —

Just hear Ed-die Hay-wood whip those i vor-ies — Oh — I know I'm go-ing  
I'm go-ing cra-zy

want some bod - y spread the news — I'm all ex-cit-ed got those De-ca-tur Street

1 Blues. 2 Blues.

*PATTER*

For man-y years I roamed a-round\_ No cure for these blues I have found\_

Gon-na buy a tick-et hon-ey catch a train let me ride lawd ride\_ un-til I'm

home a-gain\_ Tired\_ to be con-tent\_ all\_ my dough I've spent\_

go-ing where the folks a gon-na treat me kind\_ where the moon-shine is de-vine\_ way.

D.S. al Fine