It's Easy To Play Blues.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of some of the world's most famous blues pieces, including Basin Street Blues, Stardust, In A Sentimental Mood, These Foolish Things, Moanin', Stormy Weather, and many more.

Arranged by Cyril Watters.
It's Easy To Play Blues.

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Farewell Blues

Words & Music by
Elmer Schoebel/Paul Marsh/
Leon Rappolo

Slowly

Am Bm C Eb7 G

-ness just makes me sigh.

C G G0 D7 G C6 Eb7 G

Al

C G G0 D7 G D7 Dm E

though I go.

E7 Am7 Eb7 G

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Honolulu Blues

Words by M.J. Gunsky
Music by Nat Goldstein

Medium Slow

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7+} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C6} \]

-wai-an Isles,
wav-ing palms,
Bask Seem
in like na-ture's smiles;
out-stretched arms:

\[ \text{C6} \quad \text{G} \]

Where Call
the tropic breeze.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{G} \]

Croons Down
To the sleepy Hon-o-lu-lu
seas.
way.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7} \]

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Russia & German speaking countries) the property of Lawrence Wright Music Co. Ltd.,
Bruton Street, London W.1.
I left Honolulu Fair,
I just can't wait to go.

There's where blue skies are all day blue,
through.

With my little Honolulu Lou,
For my little Honolulu Lou.

CHORUS

Oh I've got the blues for Honolulu,
Oh

I want to see my honey Lou,
She's coy not a Honolulu
Tom-boy
I'll never know joy 'til I meet her again

G  Dm6  E7  A9  A7  D

in Honolulu. Oh. I want to go where palms are sway-

D7  Am7  D7  D7  C  G  D7  G

ing. Oh I hear the ukuleles say.

C  G  D7  G  G7

Come on back. Come on back

C  G  Cm  D7

I've got the Honolulu blues.
These Foolish Things

Words by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Jack Strachey

Slowly

Oh! will you never let me be?

Eb Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb Db9

Oh! will you never set me free?

The ties that bound us

Eb Cm Cm7 F7 Bb7

are still around us.

There's no escape that I can see.

Eb7 Ab7 Db7 Gb F F Bb7

And still those little things remain

that bring me happiness or pain.

Db Eb7 Abmaj7

(Cmsus)

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CHORUS

1. A cigarette that bears a
   lip-stick's traces
   An air-line ticket to ro-
   and still my heart has wings.

2. Gardenia perfume ting- Ting in a pillow.
   Wild strawb'ries only seven
   These foolish things remind me of

3. First daffodils and long excited cables
   And candle-light on little
   a - tion piano in the
   The park at evening when the
   You.

F9 Bb13 Bb7+ Eb9 Eb7 Eb7+ Ab C7 F9

A tinkling piano in the next apart - ment.
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses.

Ab6 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Db Bb7

Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant:
The 'Ile de France' with all the gulls a-round it.

F9 Bb13 Bb7+ Eb9 Eb7 Eb7+ Ab

A fair-ground's painted swings.
The beauty that it springs.

Eb Cm F9 Bb13 Bb7+ Eb9 Eb7 Eb7+ Ab

These foolish things remind me of you.

C7 F9 Bb7 Eb Ebo Eb7 Ab Ab6

You came, you saw, I know that this

How strange, how sweet
you conquered me.
was bound to be.
to find you still.

When you did that to me I
These things have haunted me, for
These things are dear to me that

somehow knew that this had to be.
you've entirely enchanted me.
seem to bring you so near to me.

The winds of March that make my
The sigh of midnight trains in
The scent of smouldering leaves, the

heart a dancer,
empty stations,
wail of steamers,

A telephone that rings, but
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance
Two lovers on the street who

who's to answer?
invitations.
walk like dreamers.

Oh! how the ghost of you clings! These foolish

things remind me of you.

F9 Bb13 Bb7+ Eb9 Eb13 Eb7+ Eb7 Abmaj7 F7
A Blues Serenade

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Frank Signorelli

Slowly

When you're blue and solitary,

\[
\text{Eb6} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Fm} \\
\text{Eb} \quad \text{sus}
\]

Love is all that's necessary, Then life is complete.

\[
\text{Gm} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb13}
\]

Got the time and inclination, All I need is inspiration, From somebody

\[
\text{Eb} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb7}
\]

sweet. What is there I can do or say, So that Mister Cupid comes my way?

\[
\text{Eb} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{F13} \quad \text{Bb7}
\]
CHORUS

If there is a Cinderella looking for a steady fella, Listen to my Serenade in Blue.

Toss at night upon my pillow, Mournful as a weeping willow, haunted by my Serenade in Blue.

Why must I go on dreaming of an imaginary love; Wish I had someone to sing to.

One that I could kiss and cling to, No one hears my Serenade in Blue.
Moonglow

Words & Music by
Will Hudson/Irving Mills &
Eddie De Lange

Slowly

Like someone that hasn't any country,
Like a stranger visiting from

Mars;
I went around alone,
Just like a rolling stone,

Until I read a message in the stars.

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CHORUS

It must have been Moon-glow. Way up in the blue.

It must have been Moon-glow that led me straight to you. I still hear you saying, 'Dear me, hold me fast.' And I start in praying, "Oh Lord, please let this last." We
Heavenly songs seemed to come from everywhere;
And now when there's Moon-glow,
way up in the blue, I always remember that Moon-glow gave me you.
Stormy Weather

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly

Don't know why there's no

G 3 Em 3 Am7 3 Ab9 G Do

sun up in the sky, Storm-y wea-ther,

Since my man and I ain't to-

gal)

Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D9

g-ther, keeps rainin' all the time.

Life is

G Em7 Am7 D7+ G Am7 D7

bare, Gloom and mis-ry ev-'ry-where, Storm-y

G Do Am7 D7 G Em7

Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time,

Am7  D9  G  Em7  Am7  D7+

G  C  G  Do  Am7  D7+

time, the time, So weary all the time,
When he went away the blues walked in and met me.

G  C  G

If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me, all I do is pray the Lord a-

C  G  C G  C

18
Moanin'

Words by Jon Hendricks
Music by Bobby Timmons

Fairly Slow

Ev'ry mornin' finds me

A Em

I'm a lone and cryin' the blues; I'm sore of payin' these dues,
Ev'rybody knows I'm moanin'.  

Lord I spend plenty of days and

nights alone with my grief,

And I pray really and truly

pray somebody will come and bring me relief
ev'ry mornin' finds me moanin',

'Cause of all the trouble I see,

Life's a losin' gamble to me,

cares and woes have got me moanin':
In A Sentimental Mood

Words & Music by
Duke Ellington/Irving Mills &
Manny Kurtz

Slowly

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{F}^+ \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{Bb} \text{maj7} \quad \text{C9}\]

\[\text{mf} \quad \text{mp} \quad \text{In a sentimental mood}\]

I can see the stars come through my room
While your loving attitude is like a flame that lights the gloom, On the wings of every kiss, drifts a melody so strange and sweet: in this sentimental bliss you make my

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{F}^+ \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Bb}^+ \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{C9}\]

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{F}\]
par - a - disc com - plete. Rose pet - als seem to fall, it's
D9 C Fm D7 Gm7 Gb7 F Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm7

all like a dream to call you mine. My heart's a lighter thing since
Ebm Gb Ab Db Bb7+ Eb7 Ab7+ Dbmaj7 Bbm7

you made this night a thing di - vine. In a sen - ti - mental mood
Ebm Gb Ab Gm7 (Csus 2) C9 C7 (Gsus 2)

I'm with - in a world so hea - ven - ly for I nev - er dreamt that you'd be loving
F G9 Gm7 Bb+ Bb C9 Dm

sent - ti - men - tal me. In a sen - ti - men - tal me. ritard.
D9 C Fm D7 Gm7 Gb7 F F Bbm7 F
Mood Indigo

Words & Music by
Duke Ellington/Irving Mills/
Albany Bigard

Very Slow

\(\text{mp} \quad \text{(with expression)}\)

You ain't been blue

\(\text{Bb} \quad \text{G7}^+ \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7}^+ \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{C9}\)

No, no, no,

You ain't been blue

\(\text{Fm} \quad \text{F7}^+ \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{C9}\)

Till you've had that mood indigo;

That feelin' goes stealin'

\(\text{F#7} \quad \text{E6} \quad \text{F#7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Bb9} \quad \text{Eb0} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Bb9} \quad \text{Bb b9}\)

down to my shoes, while I sit and sigh:

\(\text{Eb6} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{A57} \quad \text{F7}^+ \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{C9}\)

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CHORUS

"Go 'long, Blues." Always get that mood indigo.

Fm F7+ Bb Bb C7

Since my baby said goodbye, in the evenin' when lights are low.

Cm F7 Bb F7 Bb C7

I'm so lonesome I could cry 'Cause there's nobody who

C9 Gb7 F7 Eb6 F Bb7

cares about me, I'm just a soul who's bluer than blue can be, when I get that

Eb Eb7 F7 Bb

Mood Indigo, I could lay me down and die.

C7 Cm F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb
When It's Sleepy Time Down South

Words & Music by
Leon & Otis Rene/Clarence Muse

Slowly

Bb9  Bb7  Bb13  Abmaj7  G7  Ab  Abm  Eb  Bb7+

2. Lord-y!  Lord-y!

All alone in a big city.
How my mammy's voice keeps calling.

why should ev-ry body pi-ty me?
when the dus-ky night is fall-ing down.

Night-time's fall-ing.
South-land!  South-land!
And I'm yearning for Vir-gin-ia
How you're pull-ing at my heart-strings.

Eb  D  D7  G  Co  G  E7

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hospita- l- i - ty with  
let me tell you what your  
name - ya -
calls  
to  
me.  
me.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Cm G0 G7 Bb Eb m Bb0 Bb7

CHORUS

Pale moon shin-ing on the fields be - low,  
dark-ies croon-ing songs soft and low._

Ab Abm Eb F13

Nee-d'n't tell me so be - cause I know, it's sleep-y time down south.

Bb9 Bb0 Bb7 Bb13 Abmaj7 G7 Ab Abm Eb Eb7

Soft winds blow-ing thro' the  
pine-wood trees, folks down there live a  
life of ease.

Ab Abm Eb F13

When ol' mam-my falls up - on her knees, it's sleep-y time down  

Bb9 Bb0 Bb7 Bb13 Abmaj7 G7 Ab Abm Eb D7
Steamboats on the river a-comin', a-goin', splashing the night away.

Hear those banjos ringin', the darkies a-singing.

They dance till break of day
Dear old Southland with its dreamy songs.

Takes me back there, where I belong,
How I'd love to be in mammy's arms when it's sleepy time down south.
Basin Street Blues
Words & Music by Spencer Williams

Fairly Slow

Won't-cha come a-long with me,
To the Missis-sip-pi?

We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams,

Steam down the river down to New Orleans. The band's there to meet us,

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Old friends to greet us.
Where all the black and the white folks meet:
This is Basin Street.

CHORUS

Basin Street is the street where dark elite
always meet. In New Orleans, lan’ of dreams. You’ll

never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means: Glad to be

C C7 C C7 G7+ C C7 G7+ C
Solitude
Words by Eddie De Lange/
Irving Mills
Music by Duke Ellington

Slowly

\[ \text{Ab} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Bb7}^{+} \]

(with expression)

Solitude you haunt me, With reveries

\[ \text{Ebmaj7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad (Gsus) \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Gm} \]

— of days gone by. In my Solitude you:

\[ \text{Fm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Bb7}^{+} \quad \text{Ebmaj7} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

— taunt me, with memories that never

\[ \text{F9} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Eb} \]
I sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, there's no one could be so sad, with gloom everywhere, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad, in my solitude. I'm praying. Dear Lord above, send back my love.
Sophisticated Lady

Words by Irving Mills & Mitchell Parish
Music by Duke Ellington

Fairly Slow

They say into your early life romance

Fmaj7 C0 Gm7 Eb7 D7 Db7 C7

came and in this heart of yours burned a flame. A flame that flickered one day and

Fmaj7 F6 F7 E7 Eb7 D7 G C7

died away:

You were sweet and lovely, simple and

Fmaj7 F7 Gm7 Eb7 D7 Db7 C7

shy. But then as time went hurrying, by the years have changed you somehow.

Fmaj7 F6 F7 E7 Eb7 D7 G C7

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see you now.
laughing, darling, never caring that you

hurt me like you do. Bright eyes shining never pinning for a

love that is fond and true. Though such love was meant for you: Poor sophisticated

cat-ced lady, I know you miss the love you lost long ago and when no-

body is nigh you cry

cry. rit.

C7 F F0 Eb9 D9 Db9
F Db7 F6
Stardust

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Slowly

\[ C+ \quad F6 \quad G7 \]

\[ mf \]

And now the purple dusk of twilight time steals across the meadows of my heart.

\[ C \quad F7 \quad E7 \quad A7 \]

High up in the sky the little stars climb, always reminding me that we're apart.

\[ Dm \quad C \quad Am7 \quad B \quad B7 \quad Em \quad Cm6 \quad G7 \]

You wandered down the lane and far away, leaving me a song that will not die.

\[ C \quad F7 \quad E7 \quad A7 \]
Love is now the stardust of yesterday,
The music of the years gone by.
Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night
Dreaming of a song, the melody haunts my reverie.
And I am once again with you when our love was new,
And each kiss an inspiration.
But that was long ago; Now my consolation is in the stardust of a
song.
Beside a garden wall when stars are bright.

G G7 Gm C7 F

you are in my arms, the nightingale tells his fairy tale
of paradise where roses
c
Em7 A Dm7

F6 Fm6 Fm6 C G Am C

remain.
My Star-dust melody.
The memory of love's refrain.

B7 B7b5 E7 E7+ F A7 A0 G7

Sometimes I
-frain.
C C0 G7 C7 C7 C C Ab7 C
The Cotton Mill Blues

Traditional

Fairly slow

C

C7 F Fm C

G7 F9 G7

C (C) D7 F7

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Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Fairly slow

It takes a worried man to

G C G Am

sing a worried song;

It takes a worried man to

G D7 G7 C C7

sing a worried song;

It takes a worried man to

G C G C G Am

sing a worried song, I'm worried now, but I won't be worried

G D7 G D7 C
It takes a worried man to

G  C  G  Am

sing a worried song;

G  D7  G7  C  C7

It takes a worried man to

G  C  G  C  G  Am

sing a worried song;

G  C  G  C  G  Am

sing a worried song, I'm worried now, but I won't be worried

G  D7  G  D7  C

long.

G  D9  G
The Series

The ‘It's Easy to Play’ Series is an entirely new departure in music publishing. The music is newly engraved and includes chord symbols and lyrics where appropriate. These fine arrangements are so easy even beginners can play them.