

BLUES IN THE NIGHT

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Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

Blues tempo

My ma - ma done tol' me — when I was in {knee - pants, pig - tails,} my ma - ma done tol' me, — {Son! — A
Nat - chez to Mo - bile, — from Mem - phis to St. Joe, — where - ev - er the four winds — blow; — I

wom - an - 'll sweet talk, — } and give ya the big eye, — but when the sweet talk - in's done — }
man's gon - na sweet talk, — } an' heard me some big talk, — } but there is one thing I know, — }
been in some big towns — } a wor - ri - some thing who'll leave ya t' sing the Blues — } To Coda ⊕

wom - man's a two - face, — }
man is a two - face, — } a wor - ri - some thing who'll leave ya t' sing the Blues — } In The

Night, Now the rain's a - fall - in', hear the train a - call - in', whoo - ee, — (my ma - ma done tol' me. —)

Hear dat lone - some whis - tle blow - in' 'cross the tres - tle, whoo - ee, — (My ma - ma done tol' me. —) A

whoo - ee - duh - whoo - ee, — ol' click - e - ty clack's a - ech - o - in' back th' Blues — } In The

Night. — The eve - nin' breeze - 'll start the trees to cry - in' and the moon - 'll hide it's light,
Take my word, the mock - in' bird - 'll sing the sad - dest kind o' song,

1. Gm7b5 C7 F7 Cm7b5 F7 2. Gm7b5 C7 F7 Ebm/Gb

when you get the Blues — } In The Night. — }
he knows things are' wrong — } and he's right. — }

Abm6 F7/A Bb7 C7 D.S. al Coda F7 ⊕ CODA

(whistle) — } From Night. (hum) — }

Bb7 C7b9 F7 C7 F7sus Bb

My ma - ma was right, there's Blues — } In The Night.