

## EMPTY BED BLUES

(1928) Bessie Smith









/A /A /A /A

/D7 /D7 /A /A /E7 /D7 /A /A-E7

\*repeat the italicized line twice

Woke up this mornin' with an awful achin' head.

...

My new man had left me·

Just a room and an empty bed·

He had that sweet something And I told my galfriend Lou

•••

The way she's ravin' she must have gone and tried it, too.

Bought me a coffee grinder, the best one I could find.

...

Oh he could grind my coffee Cos he had a brand new grind.

Now, when my bed gets empty I get to feelin' mean and blue

...

The springs are gettin' rusty sleepin' single like I do:

He knows how to thrill me and he thrills me night and day

••

He's got a new way of loving, almost takes my breath away

And now when you get good lovin', never go and spread the news.

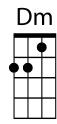
...

Cos he'll doublecross you and leave you with the empty bed blues!

## ST.JAMES INFIRMARY

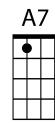
Minor Pentatonic Blues box: you can use this scale in D (or, I believe, F)

		$3^{rd}$	$\int_{0}^{5th}$		$7^{th}$
Ī		<i>b</i> 7C	8D		
	0	4G	5A	A#	
	1D		<i>b</i> 3 F		



TAB of the melody line in D

_			
A	5		
E55-3-53	555-65	5-3-53	53
C2-55-5-2	2-5	5-5-22525	525252
σ			

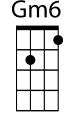


2 beat bars: /

/Dm /A7 /Dm /Dm /Dm /Dm /Gm6 /Gm6 /Dm /A7 /Dm /Dm /Bb7 /A7 /Dm /Dm

I went down to St James Infirmary
To see my baby there.
She were lying on a long white table
So cold, so still, so fair.
I went down at ol' Joe's Bar Room
At the corner of the square.
The usual drinks were being served
And the usual crowd were there.]
Beside me was Joe McKennedy
His eyes were bloodshot red

He looked around at the crowd all around him And these are the words he said:



Let her go, let her go, let her go God bless her wherever she may be She can travel the wide world all over She'll never find another man like me.

When I die won't you bury me In my brand new Stetson hat Put two gold dollars on my eyelids So the Lord'll see I died standing pat Get six gamblers for my pall-bearers And a chorus girl to give me a song Put a jazz band on my funeral hearse To raise hell as we roll along.