

## **Randy Travis**

# **"Birth Of The Blues"**

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Oh they say some people long ago  
Were searching for a different tune  
One that they could croon as only they can

They heard the breeze in the trees  
Singing weird melodies  
And they made that the start of the blues

And from a jail, came the wail  
Of a down, hearted frail  
And they played that, as part of the blues

From a whippoorwill, way up on a hill  
They took a new note  
Pushed it through a horn, till it was worn, into a blue  
note

And then they nursed it, and they rehearsed it  
And sent out the news  
That the Southland, gave birth to the blues

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