

W.C. Handy "Memphis Blues"

Visit "[Memphis Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Folks I've just been down, down to Memphis town,
That's where the people smile, smile on you all the
while.

Hospitality, they were good to me.

I couldn't spend a dime, and had the grandest time.

I went out a dancing with a Tennessee dear,
They had a fellow there named Handy with a band you
should hear

And while the folks gently swayed, all the band folks
played Real harmony.

I never will forget the tune that Handy called the
Memphis Blues.

Oh yes, them Blues.

They've got a fiddler there that always slickens his hair
And folks he sure do pull some bow.

And when the big Bassoon seconds to the Trombones
croon.

It moans just like a sinner on Revival Day, on Revival
Day.

Oh that melody sure appealed to me.

Just like a mountain stream rippling on it seemed.

Then it slowly died, with a gentle sigh

Soft as the breeze that whines high in the summer
pines.

Hear me people, hear me people, hear I pray,

I'm going to take a million lesson's 'til I learn how to
play

Because I seem to hear it yet, simply can't forget
That blue refrain.

There's nothing like the Handy Band that played the
Memphis Blues so grand.

Oh play them Blues.

That melancholy strain, that ever haunting refrain
Is like a sweet old sorrow song.

Here comes the very part that wraps a spell around my
heart.

It sets me wild to hear that loving tune a gain,

The Memphis Blues.

Visit [W.C. Handy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.