

## Perry Como

# "Birth Of The Blues"

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Ohh, they say some people long ago  
Were searchin' for a diff'rent tune  
One that they could croon  
As only they can

They only had the rhythm, so  
They started swayin' to and fro  
They didn't know just what to use  
That is how the blues really began

They heard the breeze in the trees  
Singin' weird melodies  
And they made that  
The start of the blues

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

From a whippoorwill  
Out on the hill  
They took a new note  
(Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, whippoorwill)

Pushed it through a horn  
'Til it was worn  
Into a blue note  
(Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, whippoorwill)

An' then they nursed it and rehearsed it  
And gave out the news  
That the 'Southland'  
Gave birth to the blues  
(Shout out the wonderful news)

Oh, the breeze from the trees  
Wail from the jail  
A buzz from the cousin  
Of a nightin'gale

And 'Southland'

(Hello, hello)  
Gave birth to the blues

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