

# WHEN ALEXANDER BLUES *The* BLUES



KEEGAN and EDWARDS  
*Featured in*

*Ziegfeld's Midnight Frolic*

WORDS BY  
**MAX C. FREEDMAN**  
MUSIC BY  
**HARRY D. SQUIRES**



**JACK MILLS INC.**  
Music Publishers  
152 W 45th St New York

Barbelle

SM 4895

Title Suggested by Lou Liebster

# When Alexander Blues The Blues

Lyric by  
MAX C. FREEDMAN

Melody by  
HARRY D. SQUIRES

Moderato

VOICE

Now Al-ex- Sweet music

*Till ready*

and-er, now Al-ex-and-er Was a syn-co-pat-ing man Now Al-ex-and-er, now Al-ex-  
lin-gers, in all his fin-gers When he plays those pol-ished keys He's so en-tranc-ing, he keeps you

and-er — Blues the blues like no one can. He al-ways plays in the min-or keys  
danc-ing — When he plays those mel-o-dies And when he's blu-ing Sweet Mammy Mine

Plays the wierd-est har-mon-ies Rag-time is his spe-cial-ty, He cures the blues for me.  
In his syn-co-pa-ted time My thoughts go way down be-low The Mas-on Dix-on line.

### CHORUS (Slow and Draggy)

When Al-ex - and - er blues the blues He's like a mes-sen-ger of hap-py news — When Al-ex -

THE  
NUM  
ca  
be  
for  
Phon  
or  
Playe

and - er blues the blues - You've got to step, you can't re - fuse He's got a way - that's all his

own - He makes that old - pi - a - no moan He puts the jazz-bo in your shoes - When Al - ex -

and - er blues the blues. - When Al - ex - blues. - When you're feel - ing blue, don't know what to do

1 2 **PATTER (Slow)**

Let me in - tro - duce you to the man who cures the blues And when you hear him play, ev - 'ry night and day

He will help to drive the drear - y wear - y blues a - way And when he starts to blue that old Swa - nee Riv - er too.

*Slow*

He puts the jazz - bo in your shoes - When Al - ex - and - er blues the blues.

*a tempo*

IS  
BER  
un  
had  
your  
graph  
your  
Piano

N1



N1

You Ask For It  
Everybody Likes It  
You Will Buy It

I'M A DREAMER  
(That's Chasing Bubbles)

Words by  
GEORGE A. LITTLE  
CHORUS

Music by  
FRANK MAGINE

*Valse lento molto espressivo*

I'm a dream - er that's chas - ing Bub - bles, \_\_\_\_\_ And the world knows that

I'm in love, \_\_\_\_\_ I have wand - ered a - long still I drift a -

lone While I look at the sky a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_ And I beg ev - ry

star just to guide me \_\_\_\_\_ Where each one in love should go. \_\_\_\_\_, But I

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GET THIS FOR YOUR PHONOGRAPH  
AND PLAYER PIANO

N1



N1