

High Brown Blues

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

Toddle Tempo

Piano

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The left hand plays a steady bass line with eighth notes in the same key and time signature.

Voice

Vamp

mf *p*

An - y man who trusts a gal aint
On - ly way to keep a gal is

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in 4/4 time. It features a 'vamp' section of two measures marked *mf* (mezzo-forte) and a piano section marked *p* (piano). The right hand has a melodic line with eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

noth - in' but a dog-gone fool _____ I don't care who he is _____
tie her with a ball and chain _____ I don't care who she is _____

The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and harmonic structure, supporting the vocal line with eighth and sixteenth notes in both hands.

— he's noth - in' but a fool _____ I claim that an - y man who does it ought to
— she needs a ball and chain _____ I claim that an - y man who treats'em dif-f'rent

The piano accompaniment continues, providing a steady accompaniment for the final vocal line with consistent rhythmic patterns.

get a kick-in' from a mule ————— That's what they ought to teach —
has a head without a brain ————— A man who treats 'em nice —

in ev-'ry pub-lic school ————— Once I had a high brown gal
is cer-tain-ly in - sane ————— Once I left my gal a - lone

In - tro - duced her to my pal — But an - y man who trusts a gal ain't
Serves me right I should have known — The on - ly way to keep a gal is

noth - in' but a dog - gone fool ————— Love is cruel —————
tie her with a ball and chain ————— I com-plain —————

Chorus

I've got the high — brown — blues — A - bout that

p-f

thing called love — I can't en - thuse — From now on I —

- re - fuse — To let my heart grow fond — or re - spond —

To the jel - ly roll - in' of a mid night blonde — Folks the best of men. —

Weak-en now and then ——— But if I fall a - gain ——— I'll be a

la-dy kil-lin' dark town vil-lain 'till ——— I ——— lose ———

— Those dog-gone ag-gra-vat-in' 'sas-sin-at-in' wo-man hat-in' high brown

blues ——— I've got those blues ———