



MAR -3 1919

THE BATTLING BLUES

Words and music by Ben E. Norris and Carl R. Haller

VAMP

INTRO.

VOICE.

Lis-ten folks I've got a sto-ry to tell you bout this war its cert-n'ly
oth-er-day I saw a wo-man a weep-in in sym--pa--thy I asked her

go-ing to thrill you I had a man he was grane he used to be the lead-er of a
she d been sleep--ing she said she had she felt bad said the war had robbed her of her

dix--le band when war broke out he went and join-ed the ar--my
on-ly dad I asked his name in ver---y short words she told me

went on ov--er to France he did--nt have a nick-le fer to leave his wife it
thought I sure-ly would faint it was my ev--er lov-ing Al-ex--an--der boy he

left me in a trance I've got the blues I've got the blues

sure---ly was no saint

CHORUS.

I've got the batt-ling blues I lost my man in no mans land

(oh honey baby)

he left me with--out shoes he used to play a tune up-on a

gatt-ling gun till he got shot by a dir--ty hun I've got the blues

(boy)

I've got the blues the weep--y creep--y batt-ling blues

BLUES

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