

# Birth Of The Blues

## Sammy Davis, Jr.

Oh.... they say some people along ago  
Where lookin' for a different tune  
One that they could croon  
As only they can  
They only had the rhythm  
So, they started swingin' to and fro  
They didn't know just what to use  
But this is how the blues  
Really beganThis is the way the blues beganThey... heard... the breeze  
Through the trees  
Singing weird melodies  
And they named that  
Just the start of the bluesThen from a jail  
There came a wail  
From a down-heart frail  
And they played that  
As a part of the bluesNow from a whippoorwill  
Sittin' high on a hill  
They took a new note  
And they pushed it through a horn  
Until it was worn into a blue noteAnd they nursed it  
Yeah, rehearsed it  
And then gave out the news  
That the South Land  
Really gave birth to the bluesFrom a whippoorwill  
High on a hill  
They grabbed a new note  
And they pushed it through a horn  
Until it was worn into a blue noteAnd then they nursed it  
Oh, rehearsed it  
And then gave out the news  
That the South Land  
Gave birth to the bluesEverybody they nursed it  
Rehearsed it  
And gave out the news  
That, that old South Land  
Gave birth, birth to the blues

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