

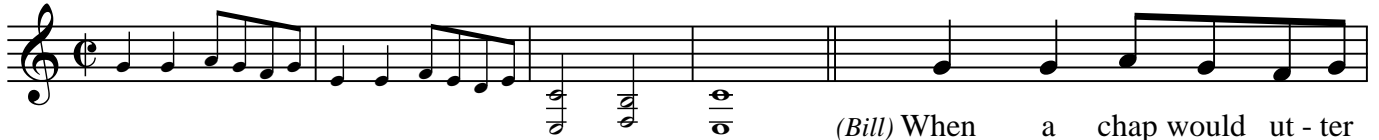
# Blue Danube Blues

Words by  
ANNE CALDWELL

(Bill and Rosemarie)

Music by  
JEROME KERN

**Moderato**



(Bill) When a chap would ut - ter  
(Rosemarie) Play - ing all a - lone, a



words that make him stut - ter to a girl - ie sweet, — At her stare he's  
kid of sev - en in the park a - cross the way, — I thought I was



well a - ware that he has lots of hands and feet, — Then some kind mu - si - cian  
near - ing heav - en when the band be - gan to play. — Ev - 'ry sweet and pret - ty



see - ing his po - si - tion soft - ly starts to play, — His arm slips in haste  
shop - girl in the cit - y danced there with her beau; — Now my man I've found,



'Round her slen - der waist and quite bold - ly he'll say: "I'll be the  
Mis - ter stick a - round; Since I met you I know I'll be the

**Burthen** *Liltingly*



Blu - est of the blue — When I'm with - out you, The tru - est of the true; —



— I'll nev - er doubt you. How won - der - ful that you, — With all the world from which to



choose, — Se - lect - ed me to be the ap - ple of your eye! — I can't re - sist you, And



that's the reas - on why — I kissed you when the band was play - ing the

## Blue Danube Blues



tune that sets you sway - ing: The Blue Dan - ube Blues. That sweet old strain \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ we hear a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_ The Dan-ube Blue, \_\_\_\_\_ Each note rang true; \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ For oth - er ears \_\_\_\_\_ In by-gone years. \_\_\_\_\_ So don't re - fuse when we



choose play the old Blue Dan - ube Blues! I'll be the blu - est of the blue \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ When I'm with-out you; The tru - est of the true, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll nev - er doubt you. How



won - der-ful that you \_\_\_\_\_ With all the world from which to choose \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ Se-lect - ed me to be the ap - ple of your eye! \_\_\_\_\_ I can't re-sist you And



that's the reas - on why \_\_\_\_\_ I kissed you When the band was play - ing The



tune that sets you sway - ing: The Blue Dan - ube Blues.”