

# Backwater Blues

Text und Musik: Bessie Smith (1892–1937)

Arrangement: Benedikt Brändle (\*1960)

Ruhiger Swing ♩ =  $\frac{3}{4}$

2. Stimme

Melodie

Klavier

I've got the Back - wa - ter Blues.

I've got the Blues, — I've got the Back - wa - ter Blues.

C<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>♯</sup> C/G

4

Strophe 1

The sky turns dark as night

1. When it rains five days and the sky turns dark as night

sky turns dark as night, — the sky turns dark as night

when it rains five days and the sky turns dark as night, —

G<sup>7</sup>(♯<sup>9</sup>) C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

12

oh — yeah, Back - wa -

there is trou-ble ta-kin' place in the low-lands at night. —

G<sup>13</sup> G<sup>b13</sup> F<sup>13</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

16 **Strophe 2**

ter Blues. can't ev-en get out\_ my door,

2. I woke up this mor-nin', can't ev-en get out my door, —

D7 G13 C7

20

can't ev-en get out\_ my door, — can't ev-en get \_ my door.

I woke up this mor-nin', can't ev-en get out my door

C7 F7 F9 C7

24

e - nough Back - wa -

ere's e-no u-ble to make a poor girl won-der where she wants to go. —

Gb13 F13 C7 A7

28 **Strophe 3**

ter Blues. \_ 'bout five miles 'cross the pond,

3. Then they rowed a litt-le boat a-bout five miles 'cross the pond. —

D7 G13 C7

32

'bout five miles 'cross the pond, — 'bout five miles 'cross the pond.

Then they rowed a litt-le boat a-bout five miles 'cross the pond. —

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

36

packed all my things, Back - wa -

I packed all my things, throwed 'em in an' they rowed a - long.

G<sup>13</sup> G<sup>b13</sup> F<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

40

ter is the Back-wa - ter Blues. — Oh yeah.

is the Back-wa - ter Blues. — Oh yeah.

G<sup>13</sup> F<sup>7</sup> C/G D<sup>b9</sup> C<sup>9</sup>