

OLD AGE BLUE'S

Words by
PETE CURTIS

Fox Trot

Music by
JESS WILLIAMS

The musical score is written for a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Fox Trot'. The score consists of six systems of music. The first system shows the piano introduction with a forte (f) dynamic in the right hand and a fortissimo (ff) dynamic in the left hand. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Folks there's a man that's / Folks when I think of'. The third system continues the melody with lyrics 'made me sad / days gone by I / That ain't all / feel so blue / he's made me mad / I want to die / Since I was born we've / They make me long for'. The fourth system continues with lyrics 'been good friends / one more spree, / But this ver-y day / But I'm not the man / our friend-ship ends / that I used to be / I'll tell what he's done and / So if you are young be'. The fifth system concludes the melody with lyrics 'give you his name / hap-py and gay / For if you live long he'll / For therell come a time you / treat you the same / won't have your way / We all call him fa-ther / Cause that same old dad-dy'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout, with various dynamics like mezzo-forte (mf) and fortissimo (ff) indicated.

f *L.H. ff*

L.H. *mf*

Folks there's a man that's
Folks when I think of

made me sad That ain't all he's made me mad Since I was born we've
days gone by I feel so blue I want to die They make me long for

been good friends But this ver-y day our friend-ship ends I'll tell what he's done and
one more spree, But I'm not the man that I used to be So if you are young be

give you his name For if you live long he'll treat you the same We all call him fa-ther
hap-py and gay For therell come a time you won't have your way Cause that same old dad-dy

CHORUS

FATHER TIME And he gave me some blues I wish was-n't mine Those old age blues those
FATHER TIME Will pre-sent you some blues, the same blues as mine Those old age blues those

dot-age blues They haunt you night and day They come to you seems
dot-age blues They bring you mis - er - y For they're un - kind and

all at once And nev - er go a - way They're in your dreams and
bring to mind What made your his - tor - y And when you think of

in your wake And do just what they choose, There's no way cheat-ing them
all the joys That you're a - bout to loose There's noth-ing left to do

no way beat - ing them Those old age blues Those blues
when they're wished on you Those old age blues Those blues