

Basin Street Blues

TTBB, a cappella

Words and Music: Spencer Williams

Arr.: Klaus Birken, 1996

Verse

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Tenor 1
Tenor 2
Bariton
Baß

Won't cha come a- long with me, To the Missis- sippi? We'll take a boat to the

6

land of dreams Steamdown the river down to New Or- leans; The band's here to meet us,

11

Old friends to great us, Where all the black and the white folks meet, This is Ba- sin Street.

17 Chorus

Bb D7 G7 C7

Ba- sin Street is the street, Where dark e- lite al- ways meet, In New Or- leans,

Ba- sin Street is the street, Where dark e- lite al- ways meet, In New Or- leans,

Ba- sin Street is the street, Where dark e- lite al- ways meet, In New Or- leans,

Ba- sin Street is the street, Where dark e- lite al- ways meet, In New Or- leans,

22 F7 Bb Db⁰ Cm7 F7 Bb

land of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means Glad to be,

land of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means Glad to be,

land of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means Glad to be,

land of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means: Glad to be,

26 D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb

Yes, sir- ee, where wel- come's free Dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.

Yes, sir- ee, where wel- come's free Dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.

Yes, sir- ee, where wel- come's free Dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.

Yes, sir- ee, where wel- come's free, Dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.

(96/01/06)