

Med.-Slow Swing
(Dixieland)

Basin Street Blues

Spencer Williams

(F7) A B^b C_{M1}7 C^{#07} B^b D B^b C_{M1}7 C^{#07} B^b D B^b D_{M1}6 C_{M1}7 F⁹ B^b D D_{M1}6 C_{M1}7 F⁹

Won't-ch-a come a-long with me, (instr.) - To the Mis-sis - sip - pi? (instr.) -

B^b B^b7 A^b E^b6 G E^b M1 6 G^b B^b F break F7

We'll take the boat to the land of dreams, Steam down the riv-er down to New Or-leans. The

B^b C_{M1}7 C^{#07} B^b D B^b C_{M1}7 C^{#07} B^b D B^b D_{M1}6 C_{M1}7 F⁹ B^b D D_{M1}6 C_{M1}6 F⁹

band's there to meet us, (instr.) - Old friends to greet us, (instr.) -

B^b B^b7 A^b E^b6 G E^b M1 6 G^b B^b F break

Where all the light and the dark folks meet, Heav-en on earth, they call it Ba-sin Street.

B B^b D7 G⁹

Ba-sin Street is the street where the e-lite

G⁹ C⁹ F13

al-ways meet, In New Or-leans, Land of dreams, You'll

B^b D C^{#07} C_{M1}7 F⁹ B^b

nev-er know how nice it seems or just how much it real-ly means, (A^b7 Glad to be, G⁷)

D7 G⁹

Yes, sir-re, where wel-come's free, Dear to me, Where

C⁹ F13 B^b B^b7 D E^b6 E⁷ B^b F B^b7 C_{M1}7 F7

I can lose my Ba-sin Street blues.

Solo on B; after solos, D.S. al Coda.

