

Muscle Shoals Blues

Words and Music by
GEO. W. THOMAS
Writer of "Houston Blues"
"Oh Angel Eyes Its All For You"

Moderato.

Piano

Voice *Slow*

Vamp Slow

Hur - ry up ma - ma pack your grip
Feel - ing much bet - ter since I left

let's go back to — old mus - cle shoals for a trip — Come on ma - ma
I'm real - ly glad — I've got some - one for my - self — Sit down ma - ma

pack your grip let's go 'Cause there's some - thing on my mind
on your pa - pa's knee I am goin to make you glad

it keeps me wor-ried all the time I woke up this morning
no more you ev-er will feel sad The win-ter is com-ing

feel - ing glad think - ing a - bout — the good old times we once had —
snow may fall we don't care no - thing 'bout the weath - er at all —

Hur - ry ma - ma we must leave this town Got the
I'm your woot - sie you my toot - sie too I am

blues for mus - cle shoals that's where we sure can get the gold
glad you like this place look your sweet pa - pa in the face

Chorus *Slow*

Ma - ma - ma - ma - ma why don't you join hands and go with me to mus - cle shoals

p-f

town you know you real - ly made me love you now you tryin to throw me down

We got to catch the eve-ning train or-else I sure will go in sane

Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma I will ask you to go one more time oh my hon-ey

Babe You know I'm real-ly wild a-bout you now you've got to sure be - have I've got the

mus-cle shoals blues dear real-ly we sure must leave from here here