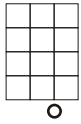
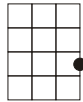


Song Sung Blue

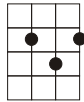
First Note



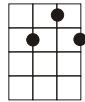
C



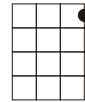
G



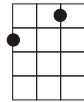
G7



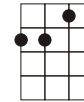
C7



F



Dm



[C] Song sung blue everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 But [G] when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing them [C] out again, sing them [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue weeping like a [G] willow
 [G7] Song sung blue sleeping on my [C] pillow

[C7] Funny thing, you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
 [G] And before you know it, start to feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 But [G] when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing them [C] out again, sing them [Dm] out again [G7] [C]