Basin Street Blues (Spencer Williams, 1928) (C) Basin Street Blues by Ella Fitzgerald (1949) (Bb @ 103) Chords and lyrics are from sheet music dated "1928-1933" Lyrics & tempo have been frequently altered. - 2/2 Time, "Moderato" Intro (4 Measures) C | G7 | Cdim7 | C | Cdim7 С G7 Cdim7 C | C G7 Cdim7 C | Won't-cha come a – long with me G7#5 | C Bb G7#5 ⊥ ↓ | **C7** To the Missis-sippi? **G7** С We'll take the boat to the land of dreams **G7** С С Steam down the river down to New Or - leans С **G7** Cdim7 C | C Dm7 Cdim7 C | Dm7 Bb7 The band's there to meet US, G7#5 | C Bb G7#5 ↓↓| C C7 Old friends to greet us. С Ab7 G7 - G7#5 | Where all the light and the dark folks meet, Baritone | C Dm7 C D7 | Ab7 G7 C This is Ba -- sin Street. Cdim7 G7#5 Chorus С **E7** Α7 Basin Street, is the street, where the elite, always meet, **G7 D7** Ab7 Em7 In New Orleans, lan' of dreams. G7#5 C Cdim7 You'll never know how nice it seems, or Dm7 G7 Dm7 **G7** Just how much it really means. Dm7 Bb7 С **E7 A**7 Glad to be, yes, siree, where welcome's free, Bb7 **A7 D7** Dear to me, where I can lose C C Em7 Cdim7 | Dm7 G7 D7 G7 | **G7**

1. ___ My Basin Street Blues.

Repeat from Chorus

G7

Basin Street Blues (Spencer Williams, 1928) (G) Basin Street Blues by Ella Fitzgerald (1949) (Bb @ 103) Except for the Intro, chords and lyrics are from sheet music dated "1928-1933" Lyrics & tempo have been frequently altered. - 2/2 Time, "Moderato" Intro (4 Measures) G | D7 | Gdim7 | G | Gdim7 G D7 Gdim7 G | G D7 Gdim7 G | Won't-cha come a – long with me D7#5 | G F D7#5 ↓ ↓ | **G7** To the Missis-sippi? Bm7 Eb7 G **D7** We'll take the boat to the land of dreams G **D7** G Steam down the river down to New Or - leans G D7 Gdim7 G | G Am7 Gdim7 G | Am7 The band's there to meet US. D7#5 | G F D7#5 ↓↓| G **G7** Old friends to greet us. D7 - D7#5 | G D#7 Where all the light and the dark folks meet, Baritone | G Am7 G A7 | D#7 D7 G Gdim7 This is Ba -- sin Street. Chorus G **B7 E7** Basin Street, is the street, where the elite, always meet, **A7 D7** E_{b7} Bm7 In New Orleans, lan' of dreams. D7#5 G Gdim7 You'll never know how nice it seems, or Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Just how much it really means. Am7 G **B7 E7** Glad to be, yes, siree, where welcome's free, **F7 E7 A7** Dear to me, where I can lose

 D7
 G G Bm7 Gdim7 | Am7 D7 A7 D7 |

 1. _____ My Basin Street Blues.

Repeat from Chorus