

I hate to see that eve-nin' sun go down, Hate to see  
 Fee-lin' to-morrow like -- I feel to - day. feel to-morrow

6 that evenin' sun go down, 'cause my ba-by, he done left this town.  
 like -- I feel to - day. I'll pack my trunk, make my get- a-

12 -way. St. Louis  
 woman, with her diamond rings, pulls that

19 man round by her apron strings. 'Twas'nt for powder, and for storebought hair,

26 The man I love would not go nowhere, no-where, Got the St Louis Blues, just as

32 blue as I can be. That man got a heart like a rock cast in the sea.

38 Or else he would'nt have gone so far from me.

I hate to see that evening sun go down.  
I hate to see that evening sun go down.  
'Cause, my baby,  
he's gone left this town.  
Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today.  
Feel tomorrow  
like I feel today.  
I'll pack my trunk  
and make my get-a-way.  
St. Louis woman with her diamond ring  
Pulls that man around by her  
apron string  
'Twas'nt for powder, and for store  
bought hair,  
The man I love would not go nowhere,  
nowhere,  
Got the St Louis Blues,  
just as blue as I can be.  
That man got a heart like a rock  
cast in the sea.  
Or else he would'nt have gone  
so far from me.