



**LEFT ALL ALONE  
AGAIN BLUES**



WORDS BY

**ANNE CALDWELL**

MUSIC BY

**JEROME KERN**

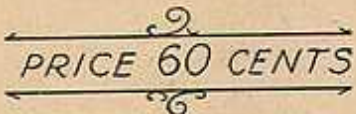


FROM

**CHARLES B. DILLINGHAM'S  
LATEST MUSICAL COMEDY**

**“THE NIGHT BOAT”**

PLAY STAGED BY  
**FRED G. LATHAM**  
MUSICAL NUMBERS PRODUCED BY  
**NED WAYBURN**



PRICE 60 CENTS

**T. B. HARMS COMPANY**  
NEW YORK



## Left All Alone Again Blues

Words by  
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by  
JEROME KERN

Moderato

Piano

*mf*

*p*

*p*

§

I have the blues,— Ev - 'ry time my hub - by leaves me  
I have the blues— Ev - er since he mar - ried me, I

I have the blues— Be - cause it peeves me to be  
sure have the blues— Be - cause I used to have a

left here flat here Just like a bump— on a  
good time, all time, Ev - er - y time— I might

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in the key of B-flat major, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamics ranging from mezzo-forte (mf) to piano (p). The vocal line enters with the lyrics 'I have the blues,— Ev - 'ry time my hub - by leaves me'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics continue: 'I have the blues— Ev - er since he mar - ried me, I'. The piano part includes a section marked 'p' (piano). The lyrics continue: 'I have the blues— Be - cause it peeves me to be', 'sure have the blues— Be - cause I used to have a'. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics conclude: 'left here flat here Just like a bump— on a', 'good time, all time, Ev - er - y time— I might'. The piano part concludes with a final chord.



log. — I said on a log. — No wom - en knows —  
 roam. — I said when I'd roam — When first we met —

If she has a trav - lin' hus - band just where he goes —  
 We could ren - der a du - et But now Hub - by sings —

Un - less she fol - lows on and nails him, trails him  
 "I wont go Home 'til morn - ing" Nev - er one short

Just like a faith - ful old dog. —  
 stan - za of "Home — Sweet Home" —



That old song ——— "Where Has my High - land  
I like cats ——— I'm fond of rab - bits

lad - die gone" ——— It says a mouth - ful  
I like dogs ——— And ev - en gold fish

We nev - er do know Just where they do go  
It's luck - y may - be For there's a ba - by

How they keep us guess - ing Is - n't it dis - tress - ing!  
Grand pi - an - o com - ing Then I'll start a hum - ming:



I have the blues — When my hub - by leaves, al - though I  
 I have the blues — On - ly hub - by dear can cure my

would - n't ac - cuse — Each time he says "Good - Bye" I  
 ter - ri - ble blues — Each time he says "Good - Bye" I

get those same old left all a - lone — a - gain  
 get those dog gone left all a - lone — a - gain

blues. \_\_\_\_\_ D.S. blues. \_\_\_\_\_  
 blues. \_\_\_\_\_ blues. \_\_\_\_\_