

FAKE BOOK 1



THE CREOLE JAZZ BAND WORDMARK WAS CREATED BY MADELINE KOEBERLING.

Thanks to Madeline's patience with us, her incredibly thorough analysis of our needs, her research, and of course her creativity, she was able to develop this outstanding logo.

MADELINE CAN BE CONTACTED THROUGH HER WEBSITE AT:

WWW.MADELINEKOEBERLING.CA



THIS FAKE BOOK HAS BEEN ASSEMBLED WITH TUNES THAT HAVE ALL BEEN WRITTEN PRIOR TO 1923. THEREFORE THESE ARE ALL OUT OF COPYRIGHT IN THE USA. I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE TUNES.

THIS FAKEBOOK HAS BEEN PRODUCED IN THE FOLLOWING VERSIONS:

C TREBLE

8 TREBLE

E TREBLE

BASS CLEF

TUBA (BASS CLEF ONE OCTAVE LOWER)

IF YOU WANT VERSIONS IN OTHER KEYS OR WANT MORE TUNES ADDED, FEEL FREE TO CONTACT ME.

KEVIN YEATES
THE CREOLE JAZZ BAND
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STANDARD DOO WACK-A-DOO CHORUS

BACK TO TOP WITH INTRO

The property of the standard design of the standard design



Afghanistan



AFTER YOU'VE GONE



Now won't you list- en hon-ey while I say

How could you tell methat you're





You know that I'veloved you for these ma - ny years,

Loved you both night and_



Ohhon-ey ba by can't you see my Day

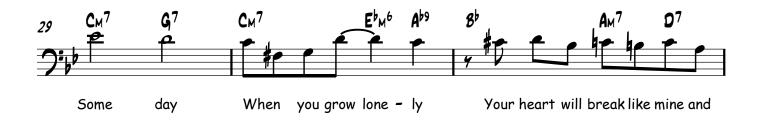
tears? List-en while I

say.







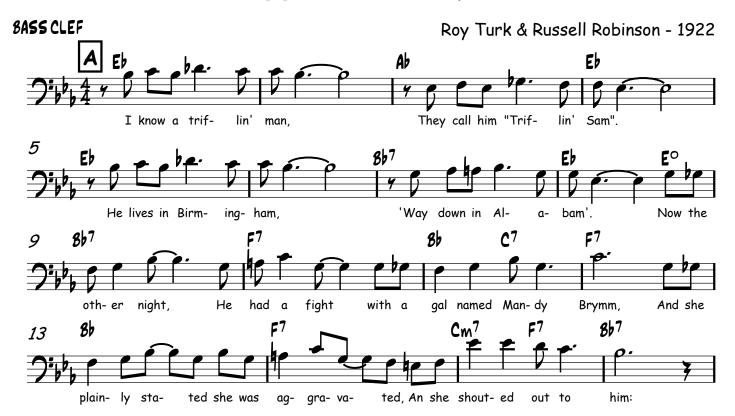








Aggravatin' Papa

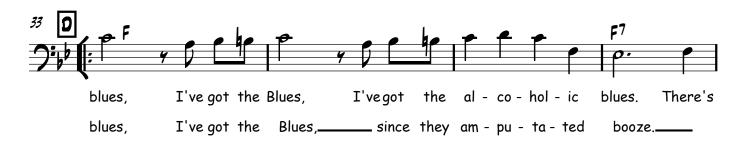




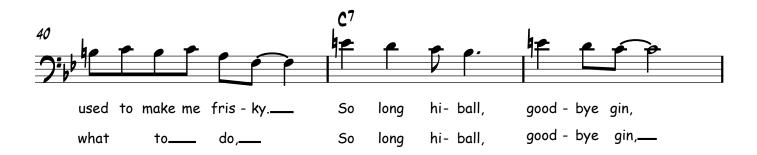


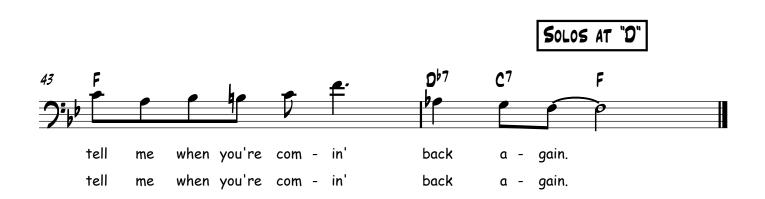


BASS CLEF









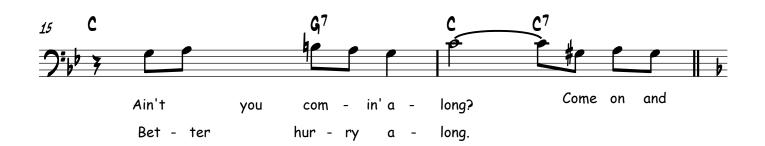


Oh,ma hon-ey, Oh,ma hon-ey, Bet-ter hur-ry and let's me - an - der, Oh,ma hon-ey, Oh,ma hon-ey, There's a fid-dle with notes that screech-es,











ALL THE GIRLS GO CRAZY





ALICE BLUE GOWN (4/4)



sweet

lit-

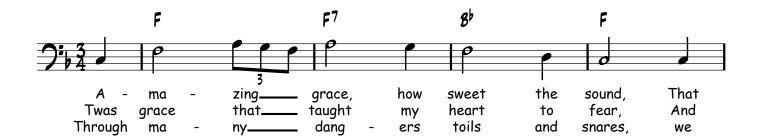
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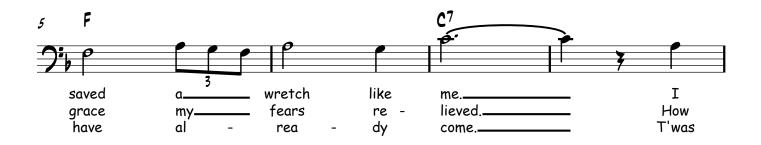
A-

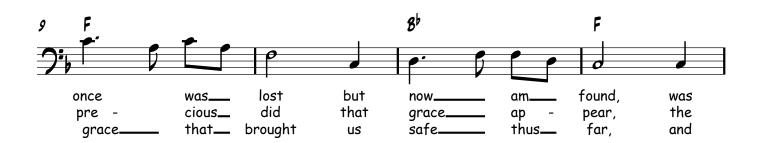
lice

Blue Gown.

AMAZING GRACE











They built the

sum-mer breeze to





keep the snows

far a- way from Dix-ie-

land.



was for-got- ten in the land of cot- ton, from the clo-verto the hon-ey comb, And then they







fine spring chick-ens in the land, And taught my Mam-my how to use a fry-ing pan. They made it



American Patrol



ANY TIME

HERBERT LAWSON ? IN 1921



APRIL SHOWERS

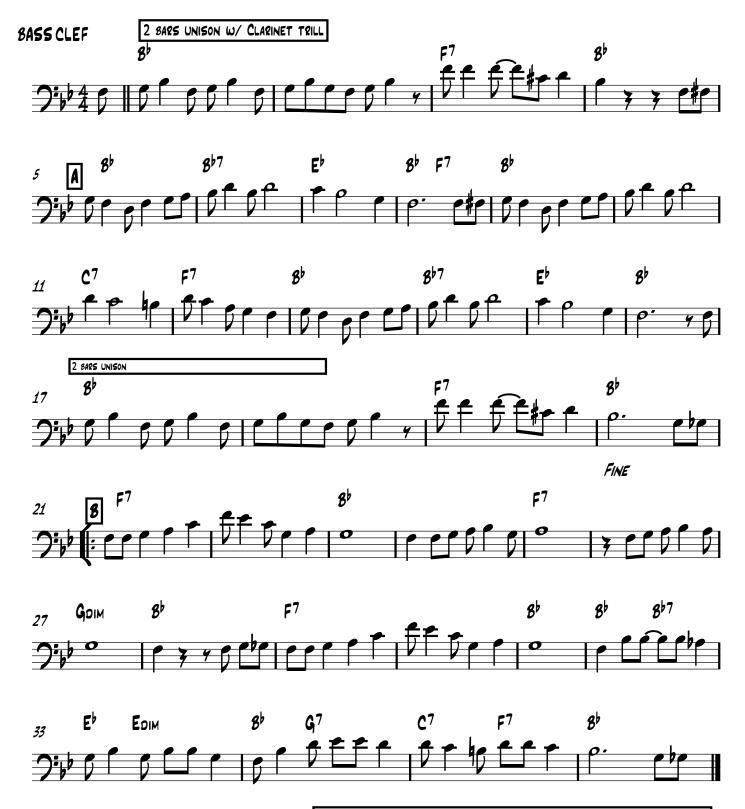
LOUIS SILVERS & BUD DESYLVA BASS CLEF 1921 70 THO' A-PRIL SHOW - ERS MAY COME YOUR WAY, THEY BRING THE _ So if its rain - ing____ have no re - grets,__ MAY._ - THAT BLOOM IN IS-N'T RAIN ING RAIN YOU KNOW, IT'S RAIN ING VI - O - LETS. AND WHERE YOU 18 HILLS, YOU SOON WILL SEE SEE CLOUDS___ UP-ON THE CROWDS___ OF DAF-FO-SO KEEP ON LOOK ING FOR A BLUE BIRD, AND LIST 'NING FOR HIS E7 G

SHO WERS COME A - LONG.

A - PRIL

SONG,

AT A GEORGIA CAMP MEETING



BACK TO "8" FOR SOLOS, AFTER LAST SOLO PLAY "A" ONCE

At The Devil's Ball

















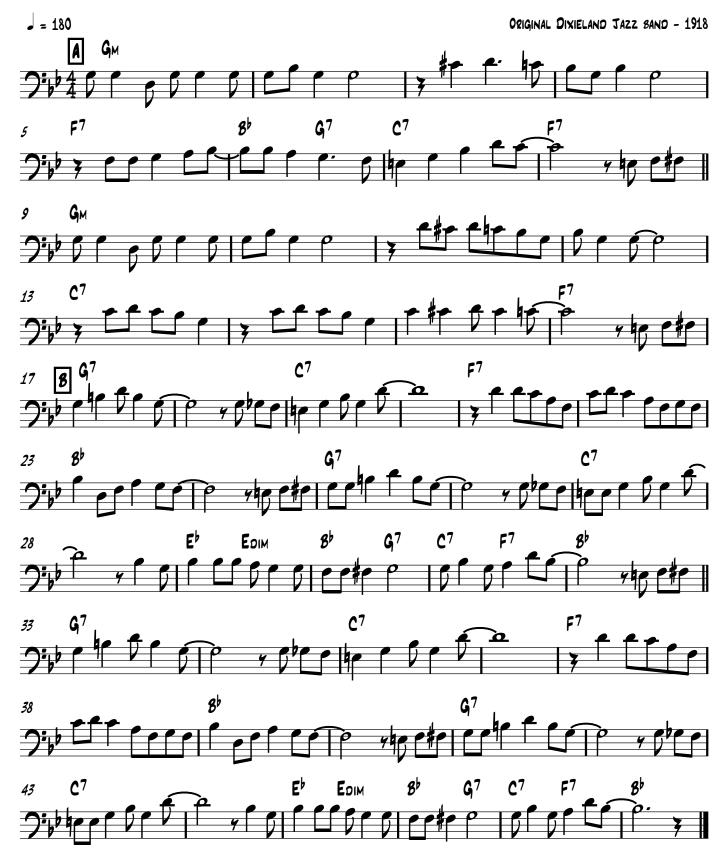








AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL



BASS CLEF

AUNT HAGAR'S BLUES

W.C. HANDY 1921



Old dea- con Spliv- in,

His flock was giv- in'

the way of liv - in'right.

















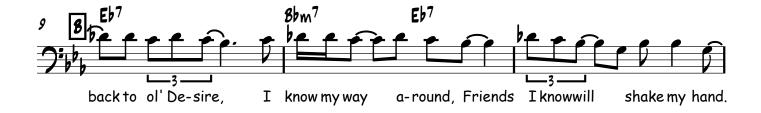
BACK TO STORYVILLE

BASS CLEF















Sto - ry - ville,_

home.

my

My

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

32 CLARENCE WILLIAMS AND CHARLES WARFIELD - 1919



Blue (And Broken Hearted)

BASS CLEF



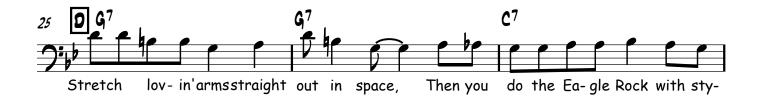
BALLIN' THE JACK

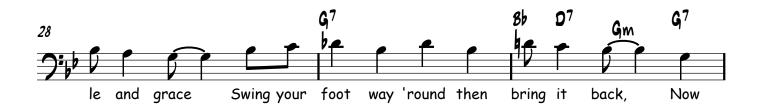














BEALE ST. BLUES



You'll



see pret - ty Browns__ in beau - ti - ful gowns,. You'll see see Hog - Nose rest - 'rants and Chit - lin Ca - fe's,_ You'll see Beale Street Could talk,_ Mar-ried



tail - or - mades and hand - me - downs.

Jugs that tell of by - gone days.

men_would have_to pack their bags and walk.

You'll meet hon est men,— And

And plac - es, once plac - es,

Ex -cept one or two,— Who



pick-pock-ets skilled, You'll find that bus' ness nev - er clos - es 'til some-Now just a sham, You'll see Gold - en balls e - nough to pave the nev - er drink booze, And the blind man on the corner who sings these



bod - y hets killed. New Je - ru - sa - lem.

You'll If

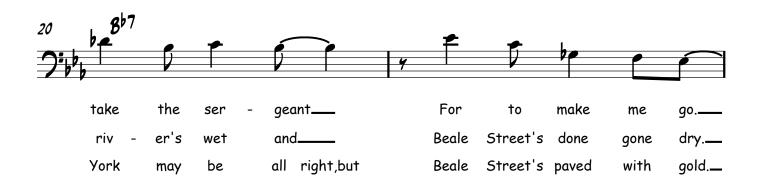
Beale_ Street Blues...

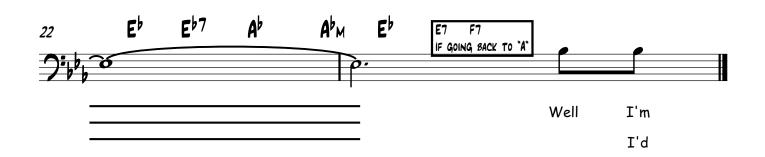
Well I'd

2









BLUIN' THE BLUES

HENRY RAGAS 1918





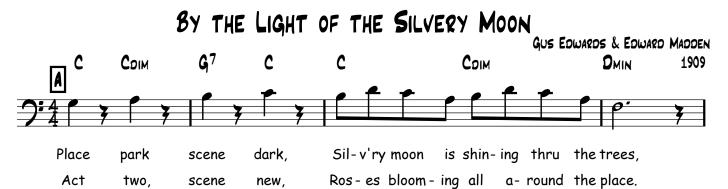


This page has been intentionally left blank. You have not been ripped off. This had to be done in order to avoid page turns in the middle of a tune. You might think this would be a good to place to make jokes or witty observations such, "Did you ever notice that Peter O'Toole is the only Hollywood actor to have a first and last name with a phallic reference?" But I won't be doing any such thing. So stop reading this. It is a waste of your time.

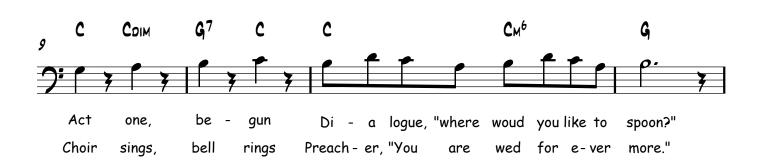
I won't waste your time with other foolish jokes. It is just a blank page. So why are you reading this? I told you earlier to stop. You are wasting your time.

Well since you can't just turn the page, then I will take advantage of your reading interest to see if you might be interested in buying my time machine. It is 100% operational and fully functioning. Everything works just fine and it runs very smoothly. The unit has a minor design flaw in that it plugs into the wall to operate. As a result, when the time travel starts the machine immediately loses its power source and you land back in the present.

I have been developing this time traveling machine for years and am now too tired to do the work involved in converting it to run off batteries. It should be an easy fix for a home handyman.



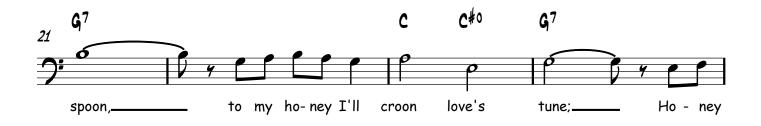


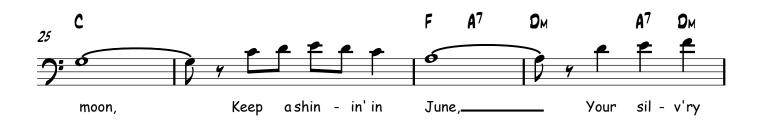




BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON BASS CLEF





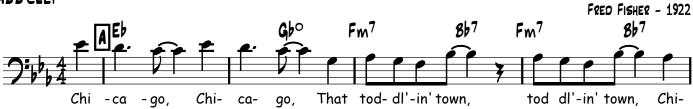
















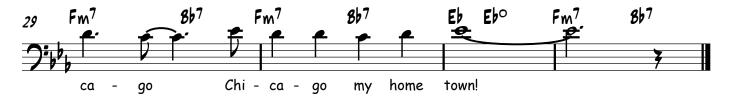








They have the time the time of their life, I saw a man, he danced with his wife, In Chi-



CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN

BASS CLEF

JEAN SCHWARTZ & WILLIAM JEROME - 1906



















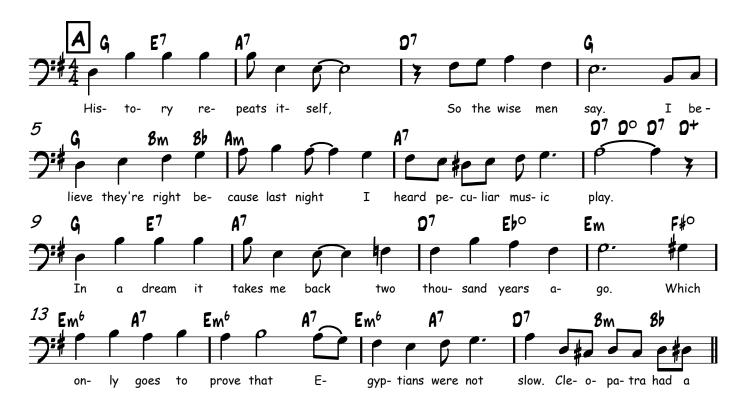
THE CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART



Cleopatra Had A Jazz Band

BASS CLEF

Jack Coogan & Jimmy Morgan - 1917











DARDANELLA

FELIX BERNARD & JOHNNY BLACK - 1919



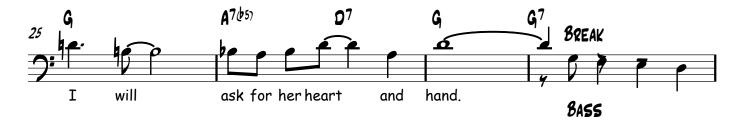


















SHELDON BROOKS - 1917



I've got some good news hon - ey, We'll meet our high-toned neigh-bors, An in - vi - ta-tion to the

An ex - hi - bi- tion of the





"high- browns" will be there. I'll wear my high silk hat and a frock tail coat, You out - class all the rest. And there 'll be danc-ersfrom ev-'ry for eigh land, The





DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL BASS CLEF











Henry Creamer & Turner Layton - 1921





DOWN AMONG THE SHELTERING PALMS





- 2. Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
- 3. Gonna put on my long white robe
- 4. Gonna put on my starry crown
- 5. Gonna shake hands around the world

Down In Borneo Isle















Hon - key

Down

in

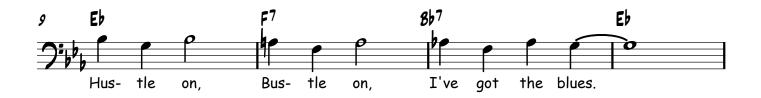
Ton - ky

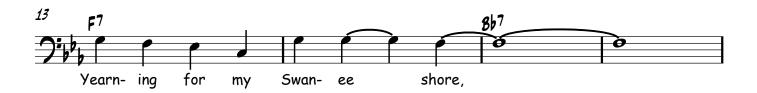
Town.

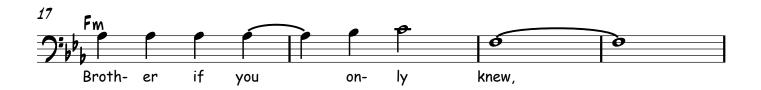
DOWN YONDER

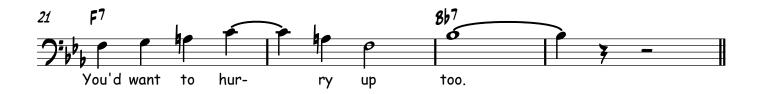












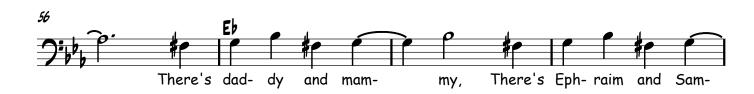


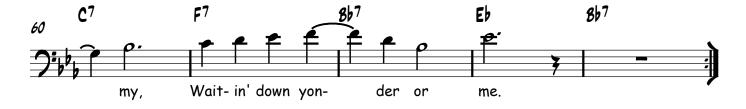










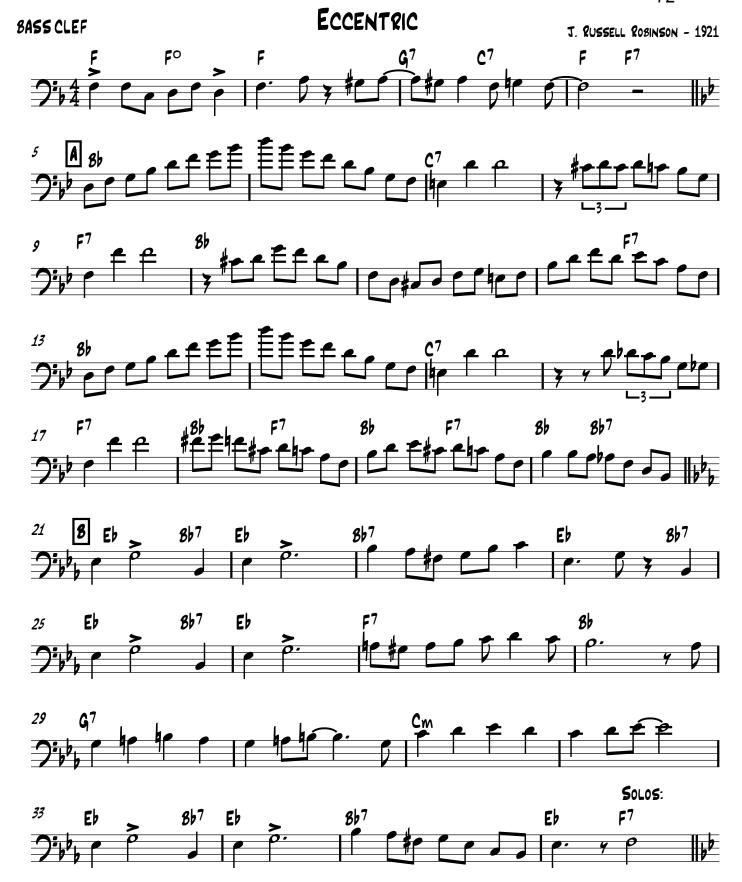








like to sing French when I take my turn but that ain't the kinda band that this is. Eh la mor-row may nev - er come to be, so let's love. it up to - day. Eh la



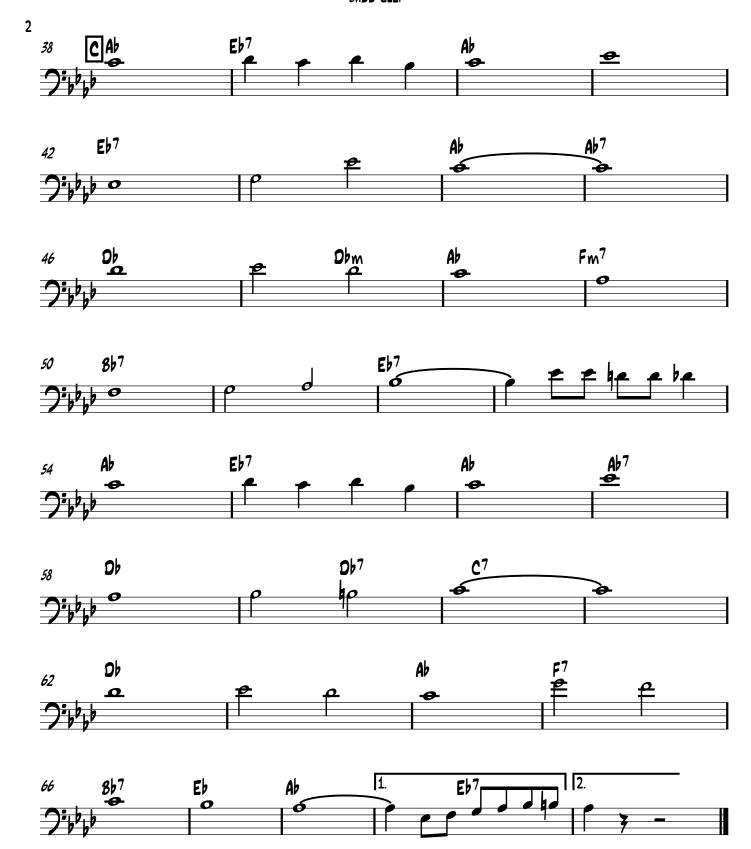
SOLOS BEGIN HERE FIRST TIME



FIDGETY FEET BASS CLEF THE ORIGINAL DIXIELAND JAZZ BAND - 1918 STOP TIME - 4 BARS

FIDGETY FEET

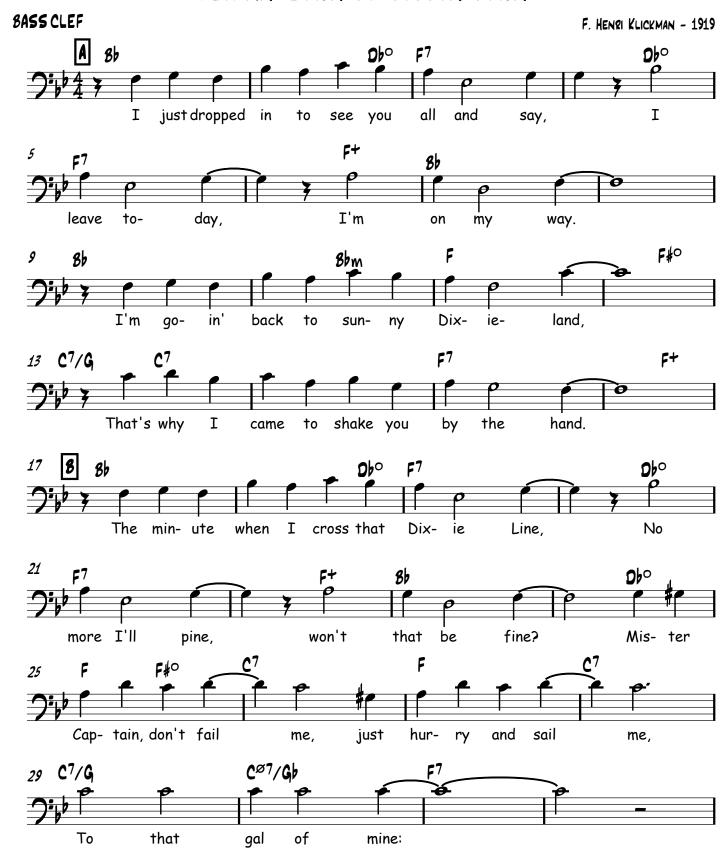
BASS CLEF







FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN

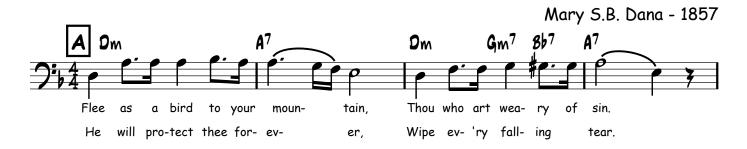


FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN 8ASS CLEF



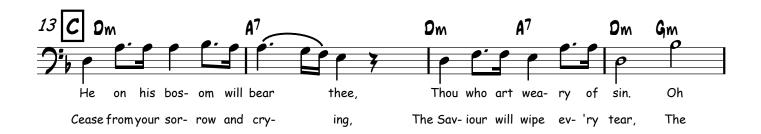
Flee As A Bird

BASS CLEF





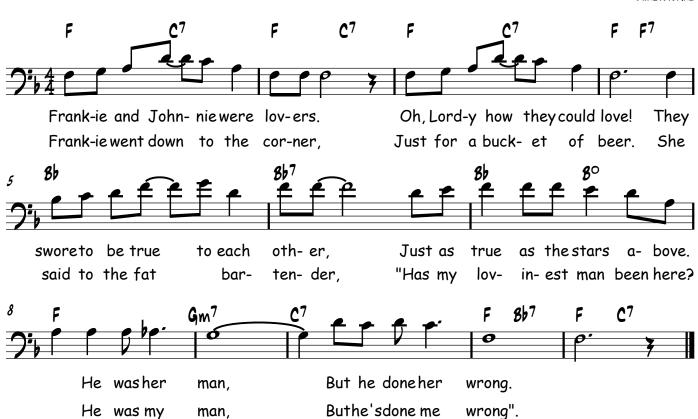






FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE

TRADITIONAL



FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN





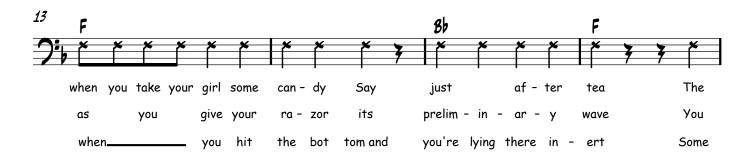
FOOLISH QUESTIONS



Now let's

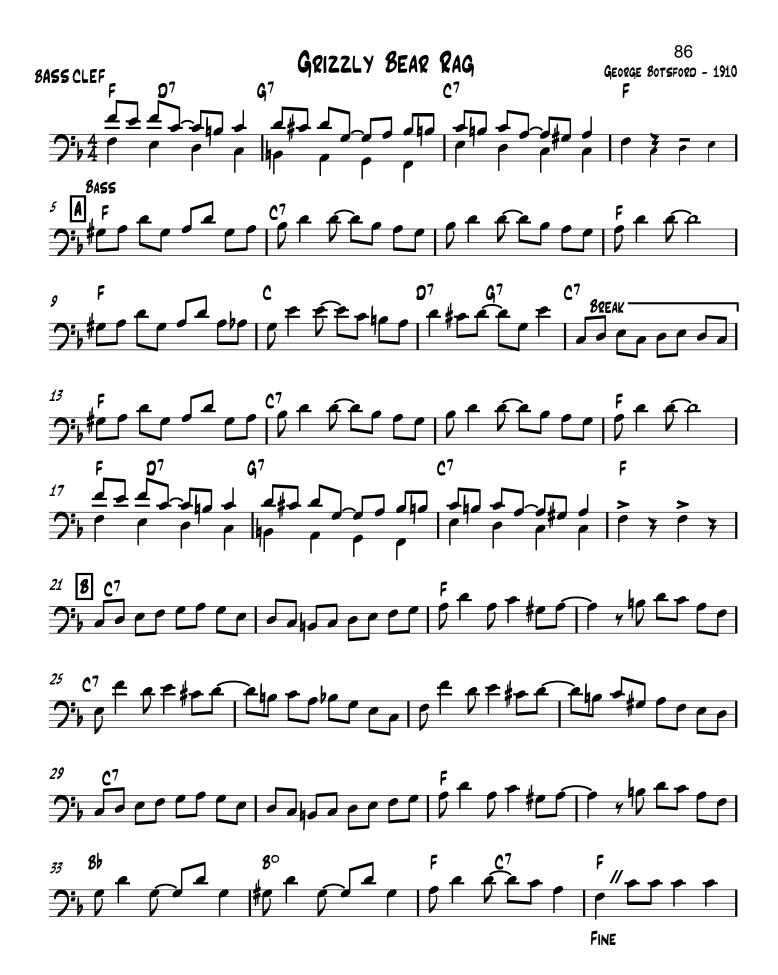














BACK TO "B" - PLAY TO FINE

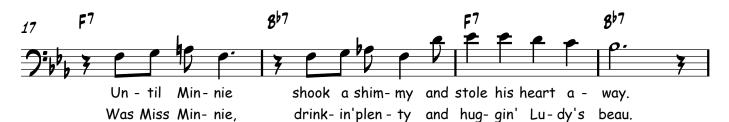
HE MAY BE YOUR MAN (BUT HE COMES TO SEE ME SOMETIMES)













Poor Sa die near-ly dies, but Min-nie on ly sighed, then I heard her say: Lu-dy was mad-as well, Min-nie said'I— will tell you now so you'll know"



be your man but he comes to see me_ some-times.

HESITATING BLUES



What you say can't talk to my Brown? A storm last night blowed the Ι de-clined him just for a stall,_ He left that night_ the on Ι She_ was tall._ She 'bout had wo - man, make_ me think_ my







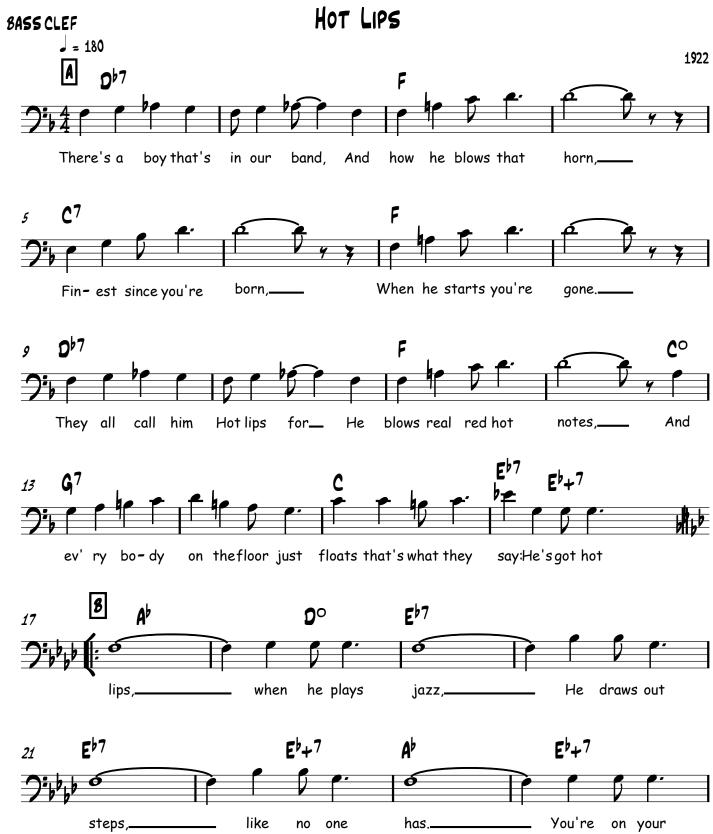
3

Bb CLARINET SOLO AS PLAYED BY ALPHONSE PICOU



HINDUSTAN







One

I AIN'T GONNA GIVE NOBODY NONE OF MY JELLY ROLL

CLARENCE WILLIAMS & SPENCER WILLIAMS - 1919





Lit the Wil by Green from New Or leans, a greed y boy_ was he.

His sister Til ly Green was real ly mean, and ver - y stin gy, too.



He al-ways want ed lots of kids just to keep him com pan-y.

She al-ways want ed some of what you had but gave she noth - ing to you.



day his mom bought him a When her mom bought her a Toot___ sie Roll, the best can-dy that was made.

jel ly roll,__ to hide it she would try.



When the kids would ask her for a bite, you'd hear Til ly cry:

ain't gon na' give no body none of my Toot sie Roll, (Toot sic Rol!) I ain't gon na' give no body none of my jel ly roll. (jel ly roll). I



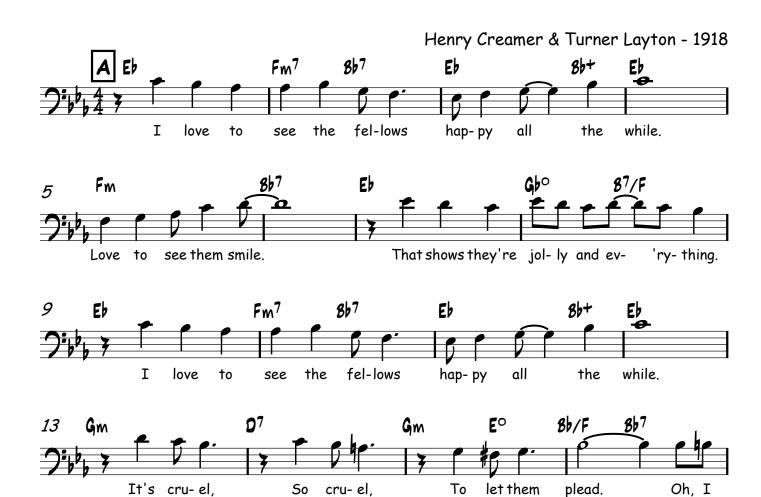
would-n't give you a piece of my sweet, not to save your soul! (save your soul!)





I Can't Let 'Em Suffer

BASS CLEF





I NEVER KNEW I COULD LOVE ANYBODY



I WANT TO DO THE BEAR CAT DANCE



I WISH I COULD SHIMMY LIKE MY SISTER KATE



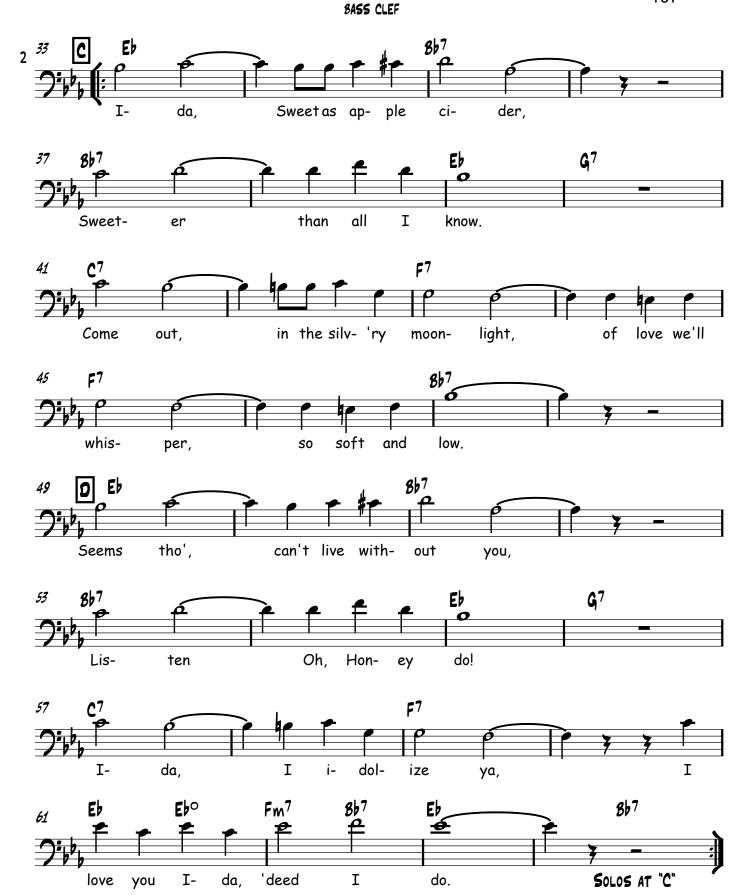
My mam -ma want -ed to know last night, why all the boys treat sis-ter Kate so nice.



IDA, SWEET AS APPLE CIDER

BASS CLEF

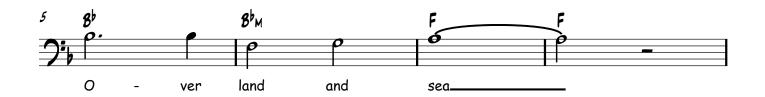




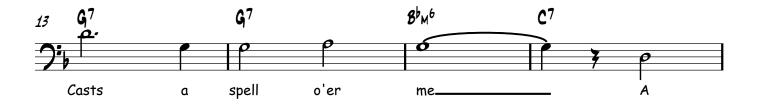
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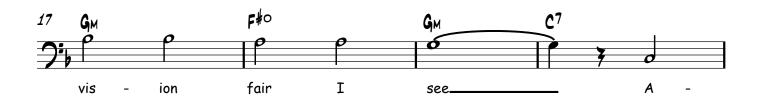
INDIANA

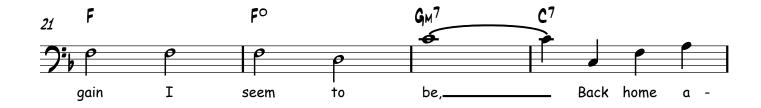












INDIANA 109

BASS CLEF





boy.

the

on-

were

Jing,

Oh

yeah!_

JA DA



Ja - da Ja - da Jing, Jing,

Jing!





Rocked to sleep while the cra-dle went to and fro, To and fro to the tune of the "Tic- kle Toe".



Ev-er since I start-ed in to grow, I'd love to hear the mu-sic play- in', See my dear old mam-my sway- in'.

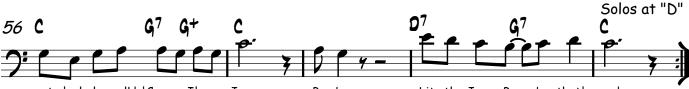








"Walkthe Dog" and "Ball the Jack" that caused all the talk, is just a cop-y of the way I



nat- 'ral- ly walk! 'Cause I'm a Jazz

Ba- by,

Lit-tle Jazz Ba- by that's me!

After last solo play "C" to end

THE JAZZ ME BLUES



Down in Louis-i-an-a in that sun-ny clime - They play a class of mu-sic that is

















JAPANESE SANDMAN

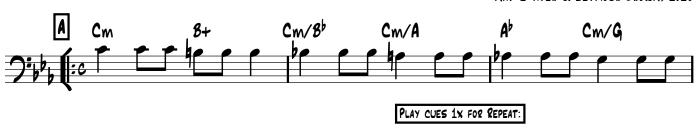


JUST A LITTLE WHILE TO STAY HERE



KING CHANTICLEER

NAT D AYER & SEYMOUR BROWN, 1910

















LASSES CANDY









Oh, Hon-ey lamb they seem to say:

For all the while they seem to say:

Queer_

Sad,____

sob

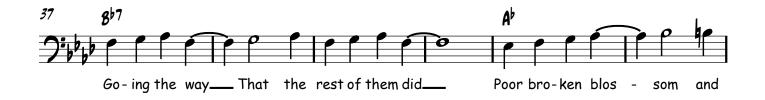
mad

sound,

blues,

LIMEHOUSE BLUES

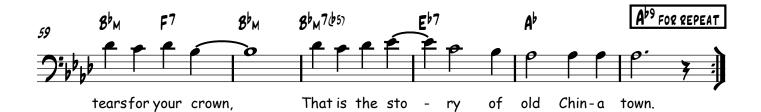










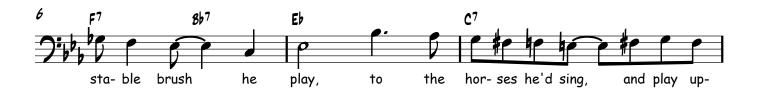


LIVERY STABLE BLUES (VOCAL)

BASS CLEF











LIVERY STABLE BLUES, A LA MUGGSY SPANIER

(BARNYARD BLUES)

BASS CLEF

LOPEZ & NUÑES, 1917





BASS CLEF

Long Gone



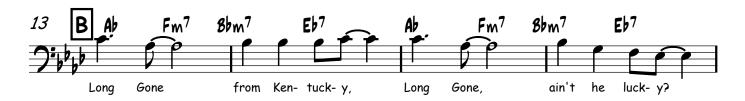


Long John stood on the rail- road tie,

A bold bank rob-ber from Bowl ing Green, Was Waitin' for freight train to come by.



sent to the jail-house yes-ter-day, Freight train came just puffin' andflyin', Late last night he made his get- a- way. He was Ought'a seen Long John grabbin' that blind.

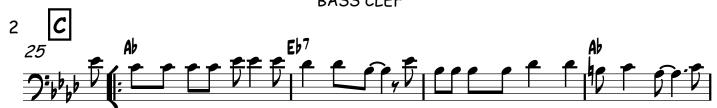




Interlude



Long Gone BASS CLEF

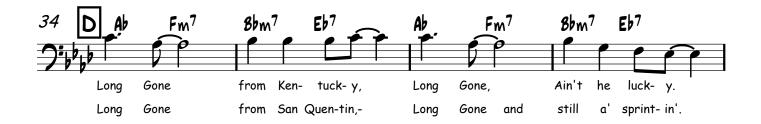


They of-fered a re-ward to bring him back, E-ven put blood- hounds on his track.

They caught him in Fris-co, and to seal his fate, San Quen-tin jailed one ev-'ning-late. But



Dog-gone blood-hounds lost his scent, Now no-bod-y knows where Long- John went. He was out on the o-cean John es-caped, The guard for-got to close the Gol-den gate. John's





LOVIN' SAM (THE SHEIK OF ALABAM')

1922

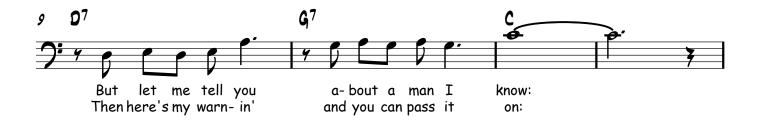


Lis-ten sis - ters and bro - thers Ev-'ry hus band and lov - er, I sup pose you've heard of the Sheik. Bet-ter take a bit of ad-vice.



They say thathe's the lov-in' champ, Of course they say ad - vice is cheap,

There ain't a wo man he can't vamp, But if your gal you aim to keep,





He's the great est of lov - ers Keep your gal un-der cov - er, Ev-er kissed a girl on the cheek.—— Sure asthere's a deuce on the dice,——



Thereain't a high brown gal in town If Lov- in' Sam gives herthe grin,

Who would-n'tthrowher dad-dy down Then you is out and Sam is in!_





Louis A. Hirsch & Otto Harbach - 1920



MA HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME



kiss - ing

he's

should-er,-

sis- tance!

Mα,

on

for

my

αs

MAMA DON'T ALLOW

BASS CLEF



Ma- ma don't'low no cor net play'n 'round here! No She Don't



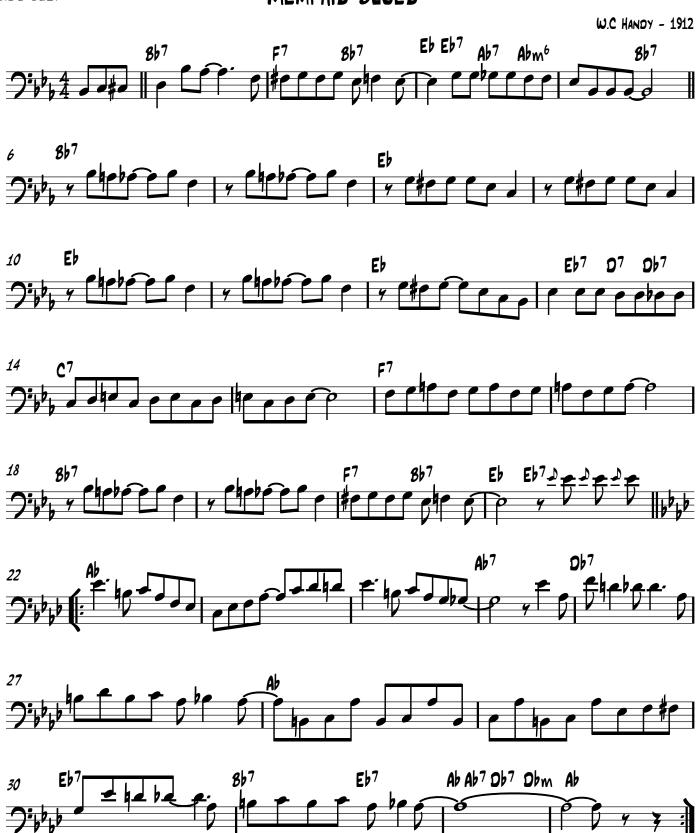
ding-er? Come a long and let the wed-ding chimes bring hap-py times far Man-dy and me.

MARGIE

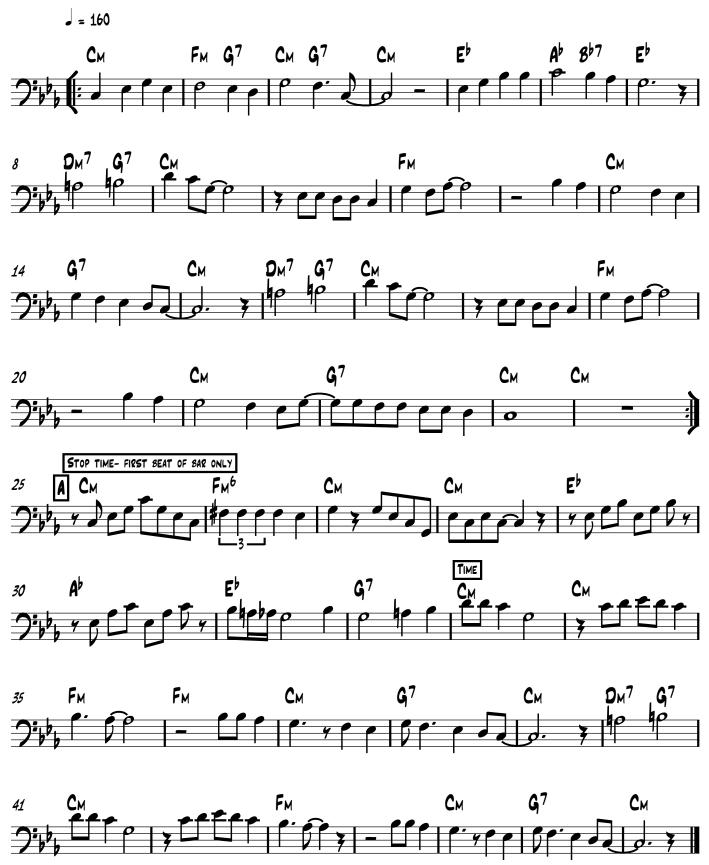




MEMPHIS BLUES



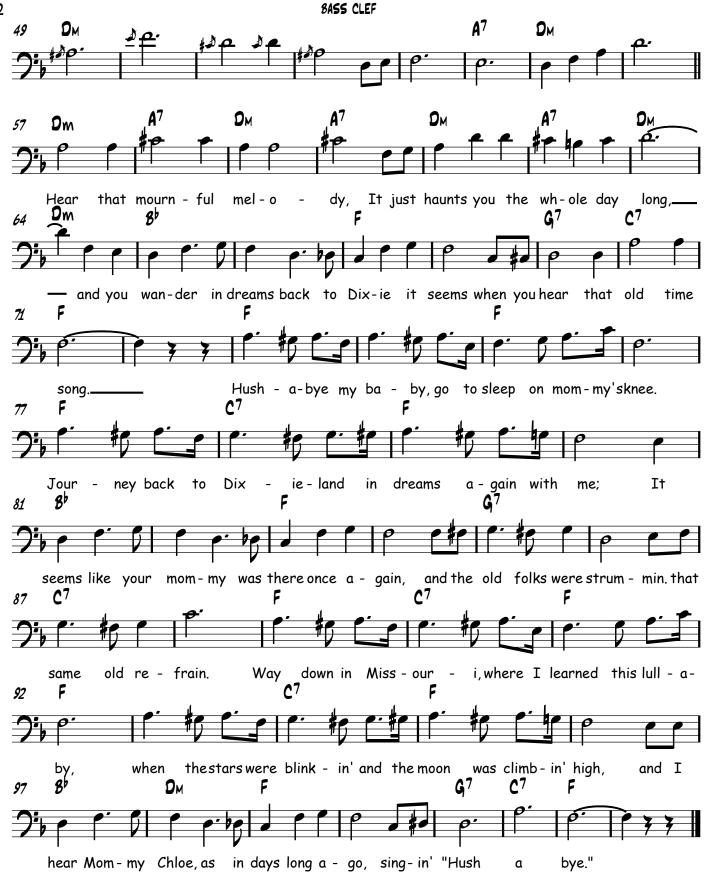
MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW



MISSOURI WALTZ

JOHN EPPEL & J.R. SHANNON BASS CLEF 1914 <u>C</u>7 Hush by, slum - ber time is com - in' soon; a - bye, my ba **C**7 5 Rest your head up - on my breast while mom - my hums The tune; 86 F G7 9 call - in' where shad-ows are fall - in' while the soft bree - zes sand-man is **C**7 G7 14 sigh Way down in Miss - our - i where I as in days long gone by. **C**7 19 When I was a tin - y child up - on heard this mel-o-dy. my mom-my's knee; The **C**7 G7 25 old folks were hum- min', their ban-jos were strum- min' so- o sweet low. and **A**7 DM Dм 33 strum, strum, strum, seems I hear those ban-jo'splay-in'once a-gain. Strum, strum, A7 DM DM 41 Hum, hum, hum, hum, Tha-t same old plaint - ive strain.

hum,



My DADDY ROCKS ME

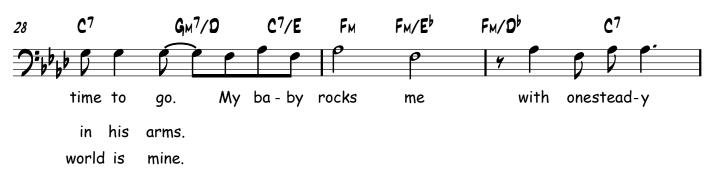


2 My DADDY ROCKS ME

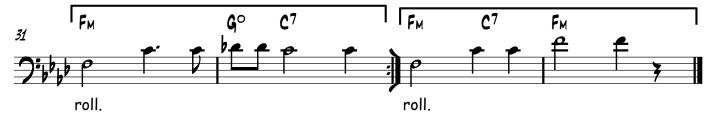


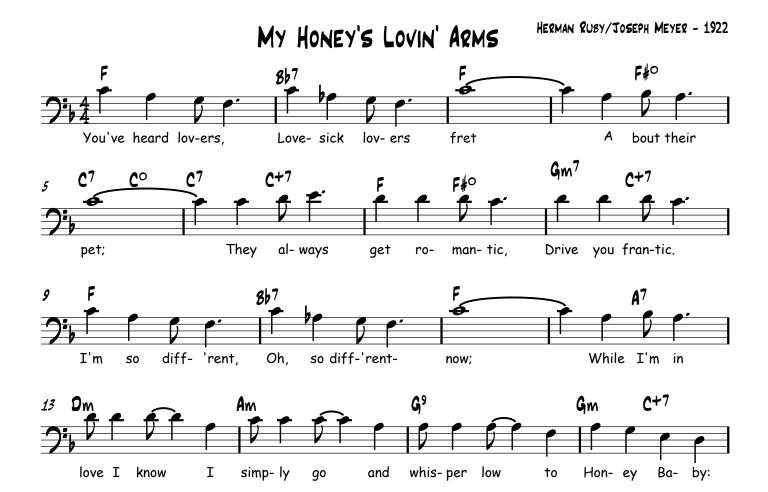


We'll al ways spoon while the lights are low._ Wrap'din a blank - et of love and charns, Most ev'-ry eve - ning at half past nine, Talk a-bout row - boats and birch can- oes,_ He hatesto leave me when it's I'm sit tingpret ty when I'm We get to geth er and the You need a chair to rock a-

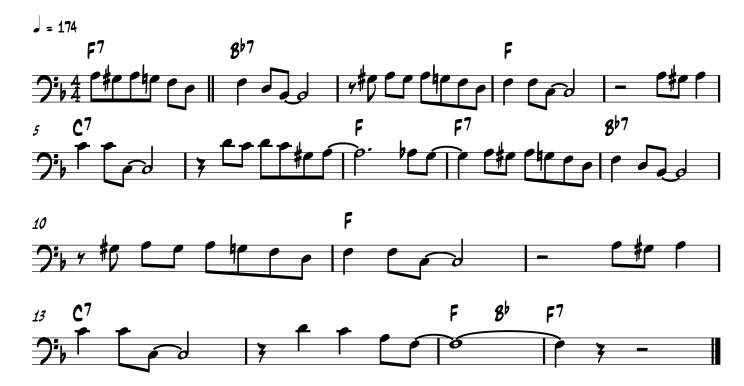


way your blues.









Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It I can't buy no beer.

Well I'm standin' on a corner - With a bucket in my hand I'm waitin' for a woman - That ain't got no man.

CHORUS

'Cause My Bucket's Got A Hole In It Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It I can't buy no beer.

Well, I went upon the mountain - I looked down in the sea I seen the crabs and the fishes - Doin' the be-bop- bee.

CHORUS

Well, there ain't no use - of me workin' so hard When I got a woman - in the boss man's yard.

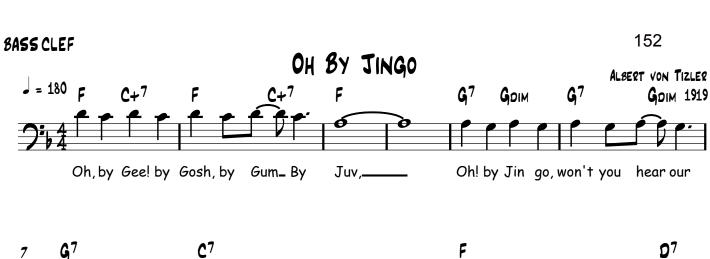
CHORUS

Well, me and my baby - we just bought a Ford And now we sit together - on the running board.

CHORUS

OH, DIDN'T HE RAMBLE



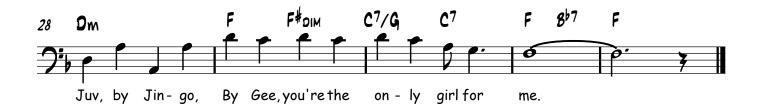




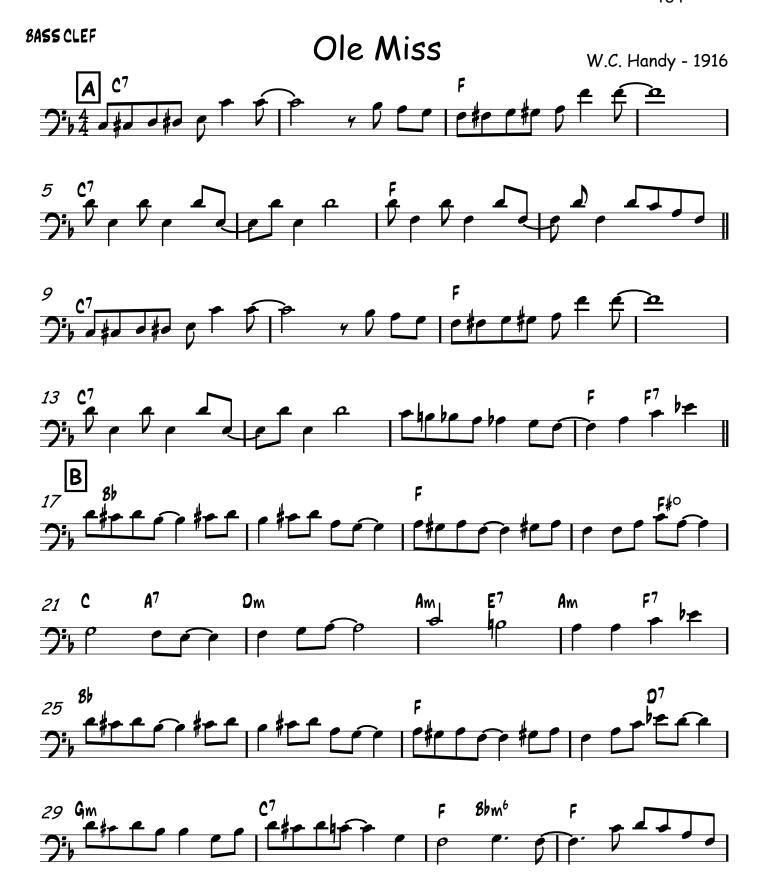












Ole Miss 155





Back to "D" for Solos Then Play "C" and "D out.

The Old Rugged Cross



On The Alamo



BASS CLEF

ORY'S CREOLE TROMBONE







OSTRICH WALK



OVER THE WAVES = 120 7:103 p. 110 p. 15 19 8b Eb 26 Eb 8b F⁷ Bb 57 Ab E^b 8^b7 E^b

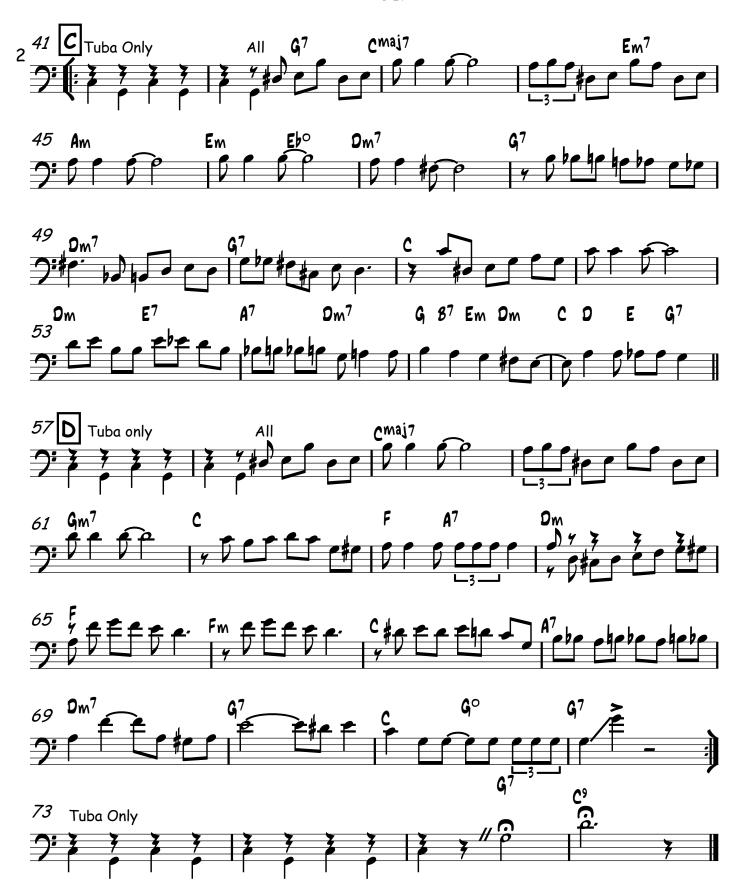






The Pearls





Pretty Baby

BASS CLEF

Egbert Van Alstyne & Gus Kahn - 1916

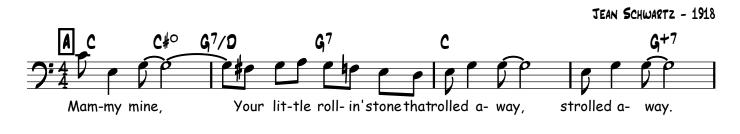


RIVERSIDE BLUES

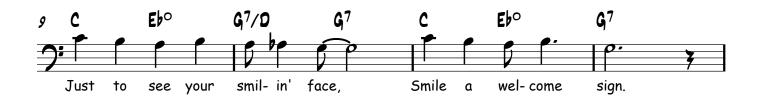
THOMAS A. DORSEY & RICHARD M. JONES



ROCK A BYE YOUR BABY





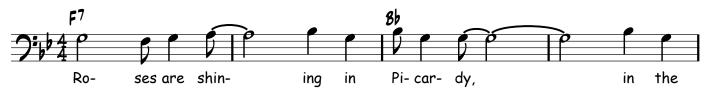






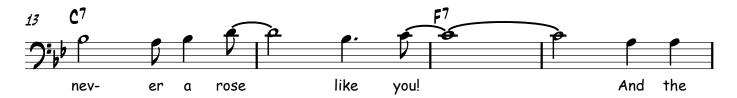
ROSE OF PICARDY

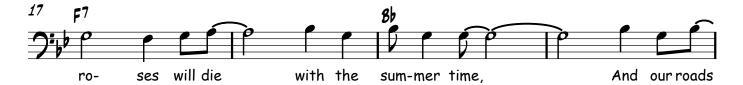
HAYDN WOOD - 1916



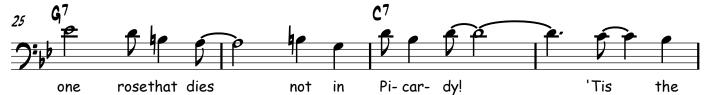
















Inthe

Α

ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE

BASS CLEF JAMES F. HALNLEY - 1919

A gar-denthat nev-er-knows sun-shine

Onceshel-tered a beau-ti-ful rose.

A7 5 Dm sha-dows it grew with-out sun-light- or dew, as a child of the city grows.









RUFE JOHNSON'S HARMONY BAND

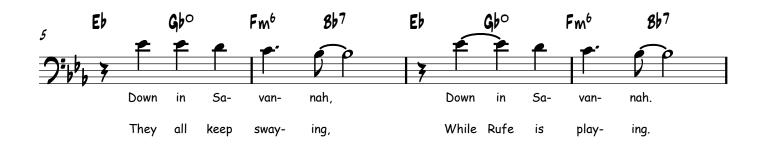
BASS CLEF

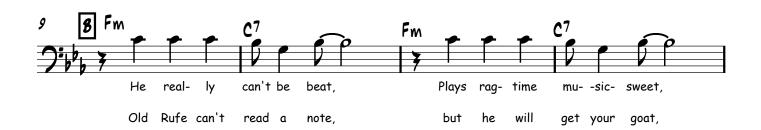
SHLETON BROOKS & MAURICE ABRAHAM - 1914

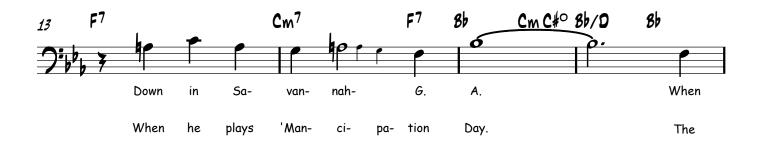


When he comes down the street,

The peo- ple shake their feet,





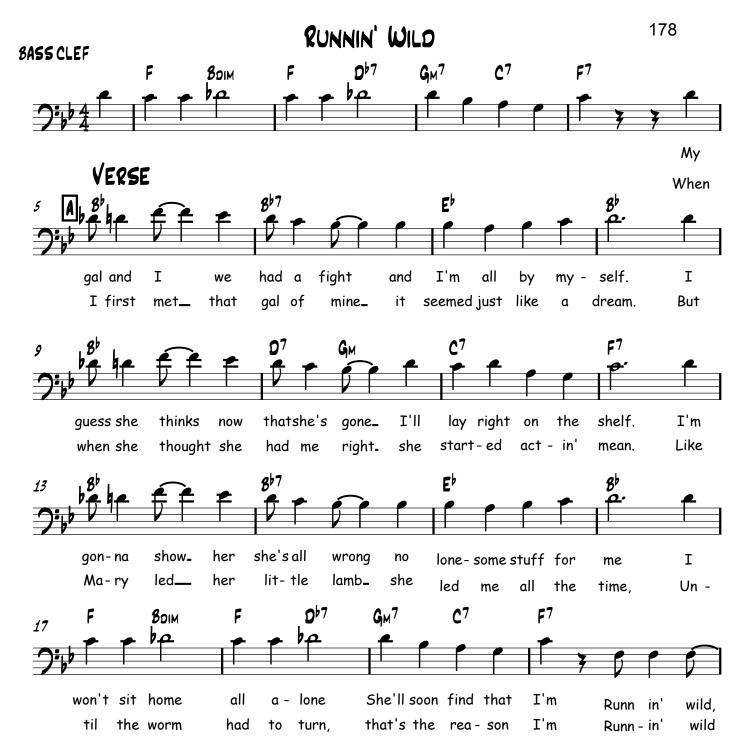




horse and mules_ they act like fools,_ You al - most hear them say:





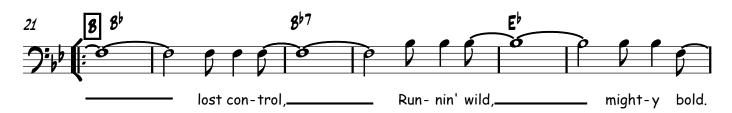


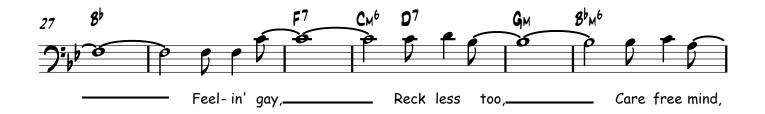
[Patter, sung/spoken after chorus]

No gal will ever make a fool of me, No gal! I mean just what I say; I ain't the simpleton I used to be, Wonder how I got that way.

Once I was full of sentiment, it's true, But now I got a cruel heart; With all that other foolishness I'm through, Gonna play the villain.

Chorus









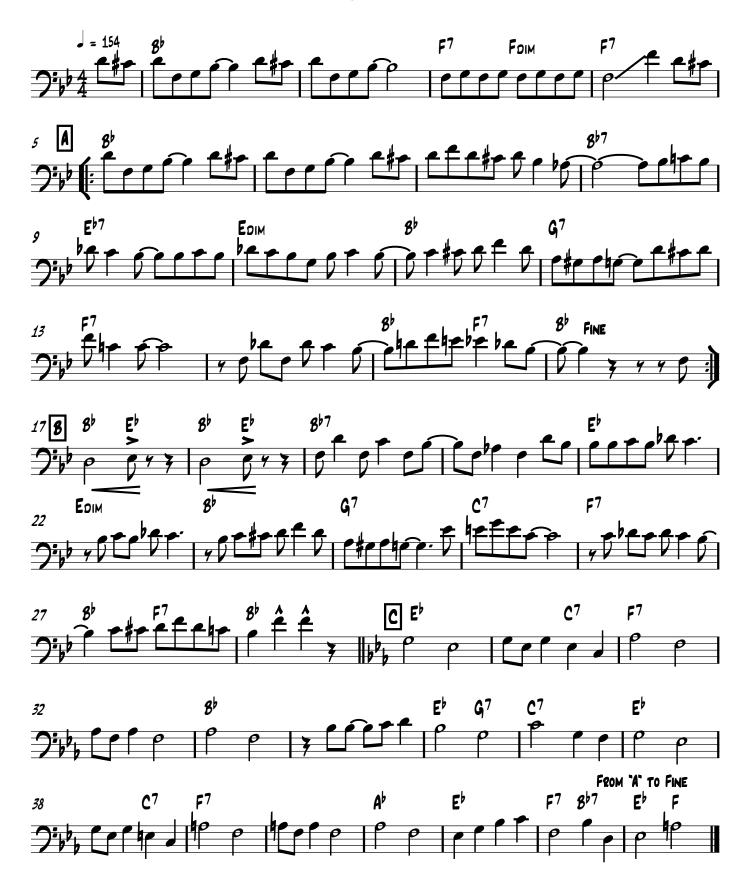


Don't love no - bo - dy

It's not worth - while,____







BASS CLEF

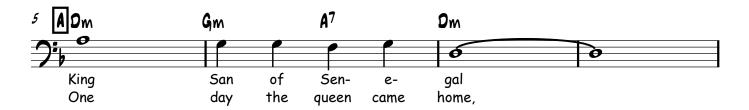




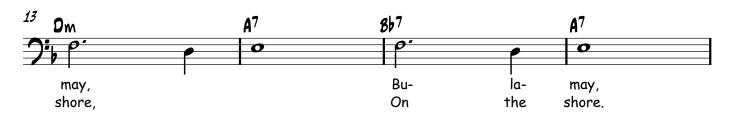
SAN

MCPHAIL/MICHELS - 1920

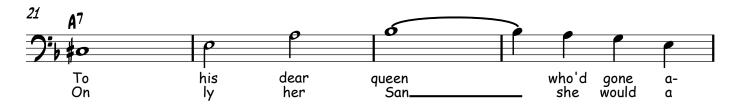


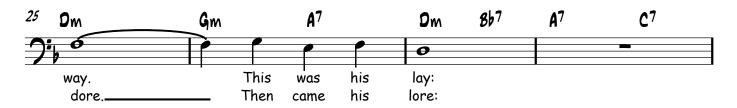














Second Hand Rose

BASS CLEF

James F. Hanley & Grant Clarke - 1921



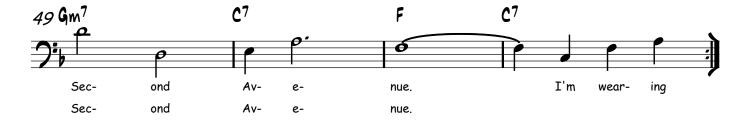












SHAKE IT & BREAK IT

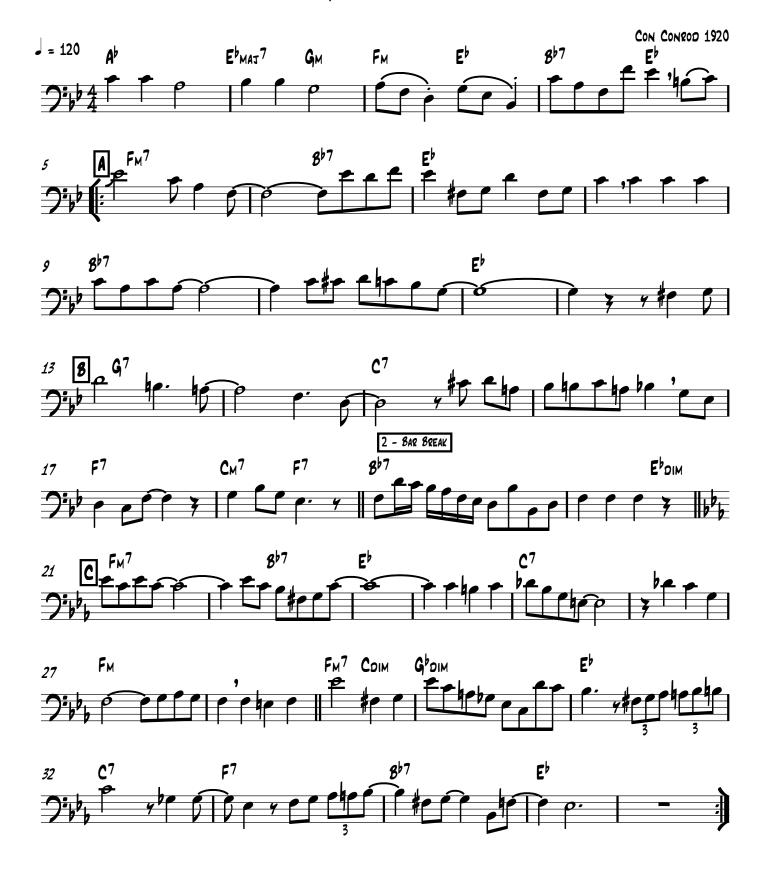
BASS CLEF

ARTIE MATTHEWS - 1915





SINGIN' THE BLUES





I'm the



call

her

to

his

arms._

sings to

He



SKELETON JANGLE





SOBBIN' BLUES

KASSEL AND BERTON - 1922





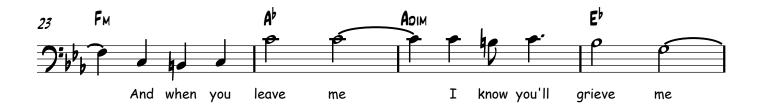
SOME OF THESE DAYS













TONY JACKSON - ED ROSE - ABE OLMAN - 1917



SOMEDAY SWEETHEART

BASS CLEF

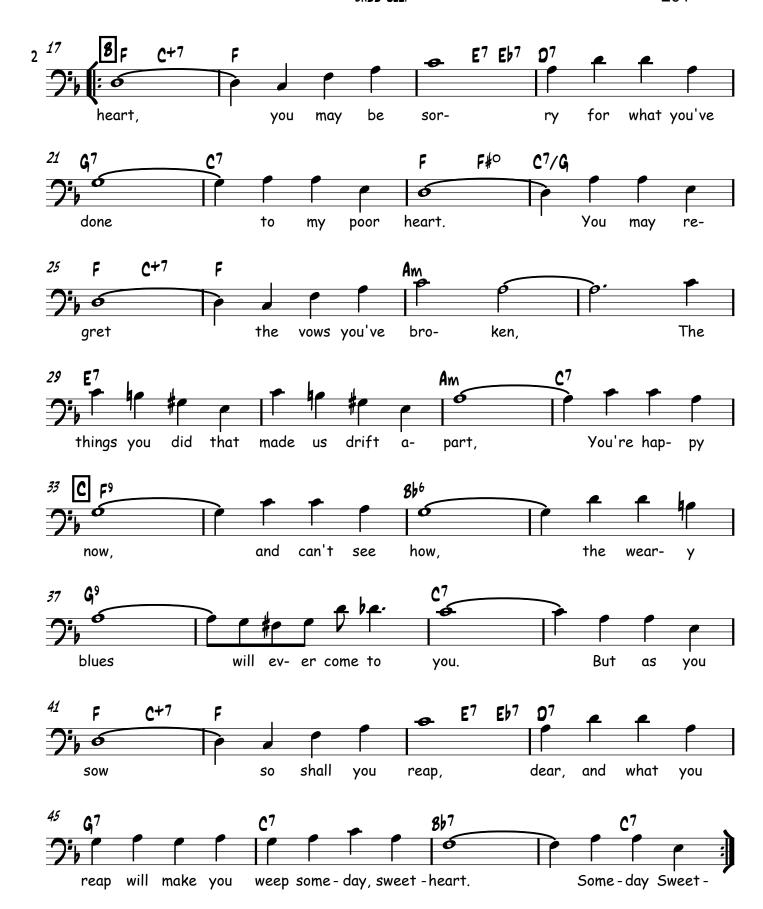
SPIKE BROTHERS & CARTER - 1919









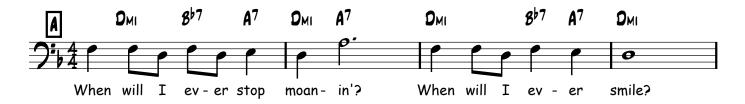


SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

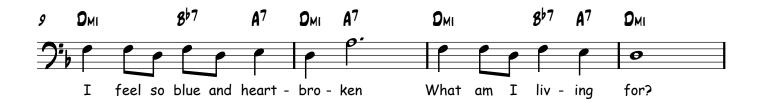


BASS CLEF

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY





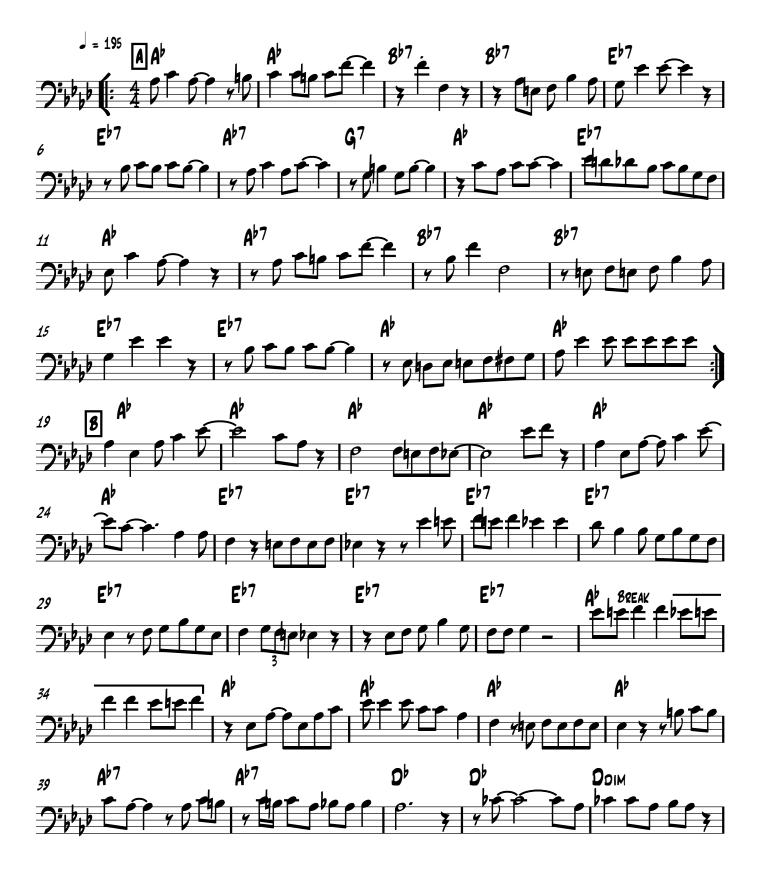






"Boy, by six o' clock this eve'-nin, - She'll be play - in' her gol den harp. Let her hunt this - wide - world o-ver But she'll ne - ver find a man like me.

STOCK YARD STRUT



STOCK YARD STRUT

BASS CLEF







STRUT MISS LIZZIE

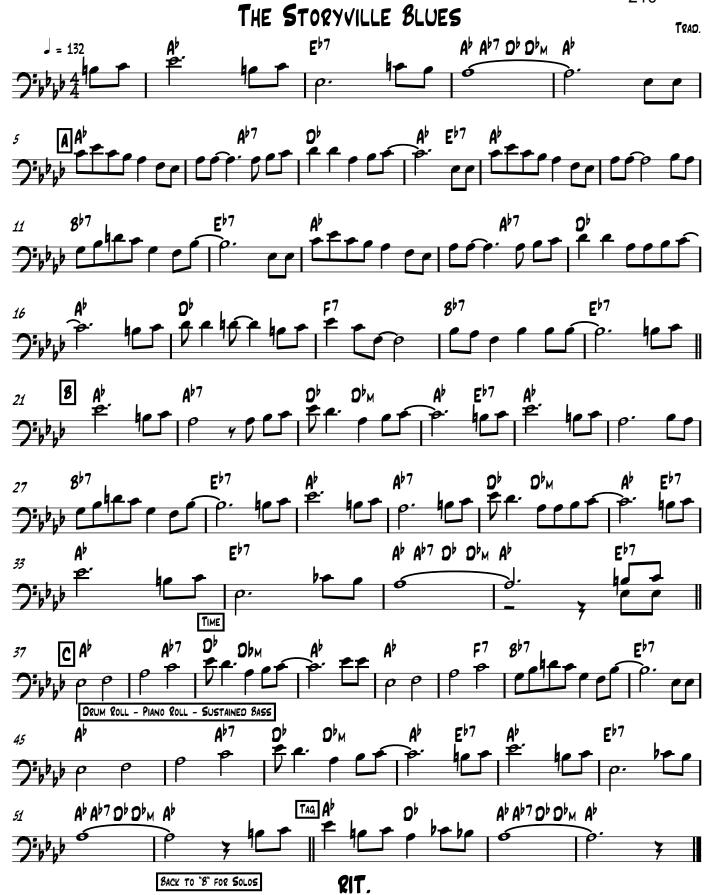


STRUT MISS LIZZIE

BASS CLEF



BACK TO "B: FOR SOLOS

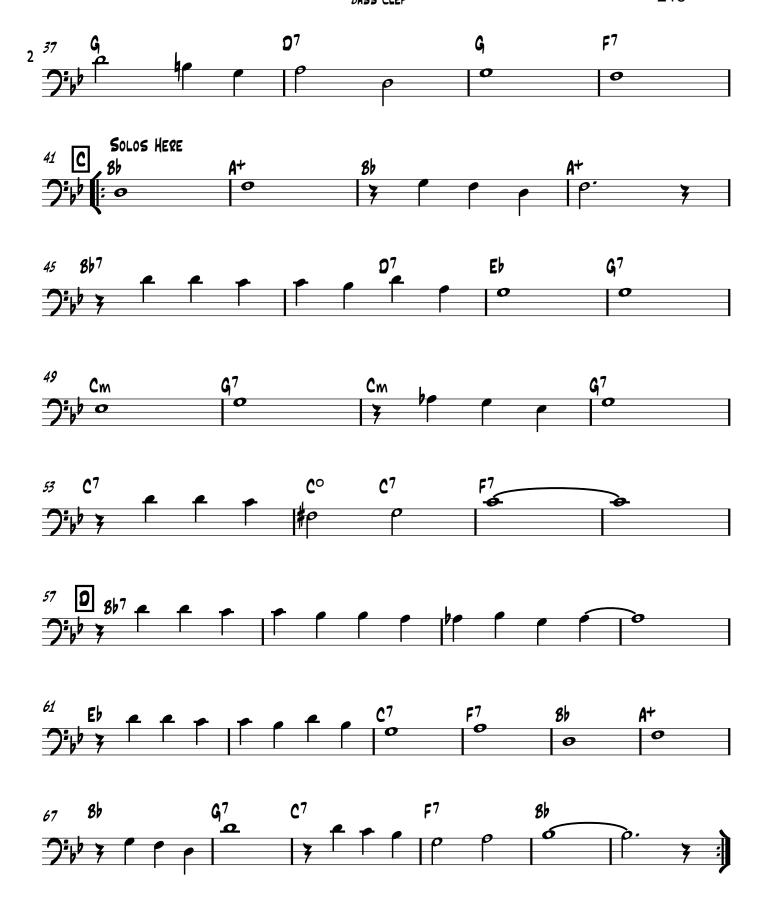


Stumbling



FERDIE GROFE/PETER DEROSE - 1922





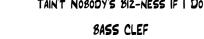


Taint Nothin Else But Jazz



TAIN'T NOBODY'S BIZ-NESS IF I DO





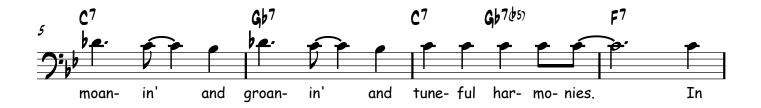


TAKE ME TO THE LAND OF JAZZ

BASS CLEF

BERT KALMER, EDGAR LESLIE, PETE WENDLING - 1919



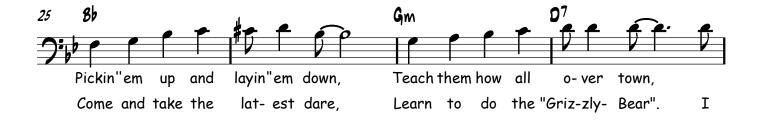








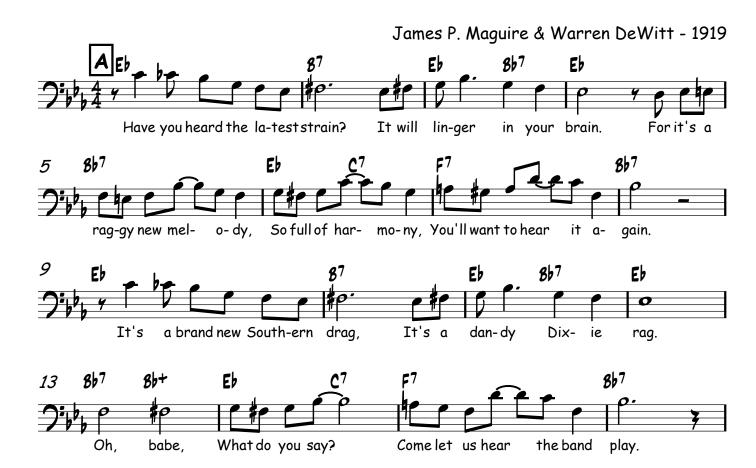








That Dixie Jazz







THAT'S A 'PLENTY

BASS CLEF

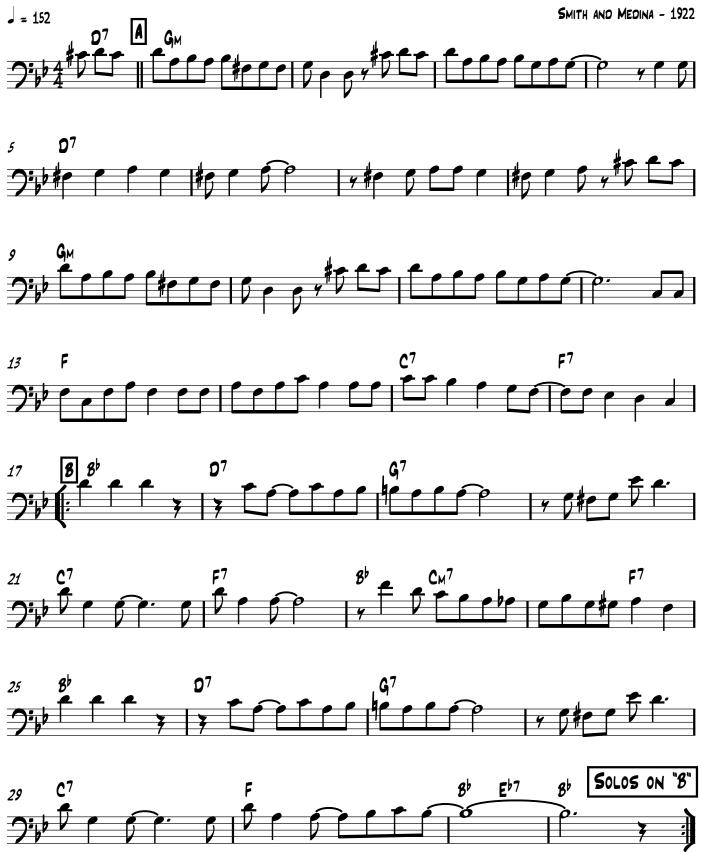


THAT'S A 'PLENTY

BASS CLEF









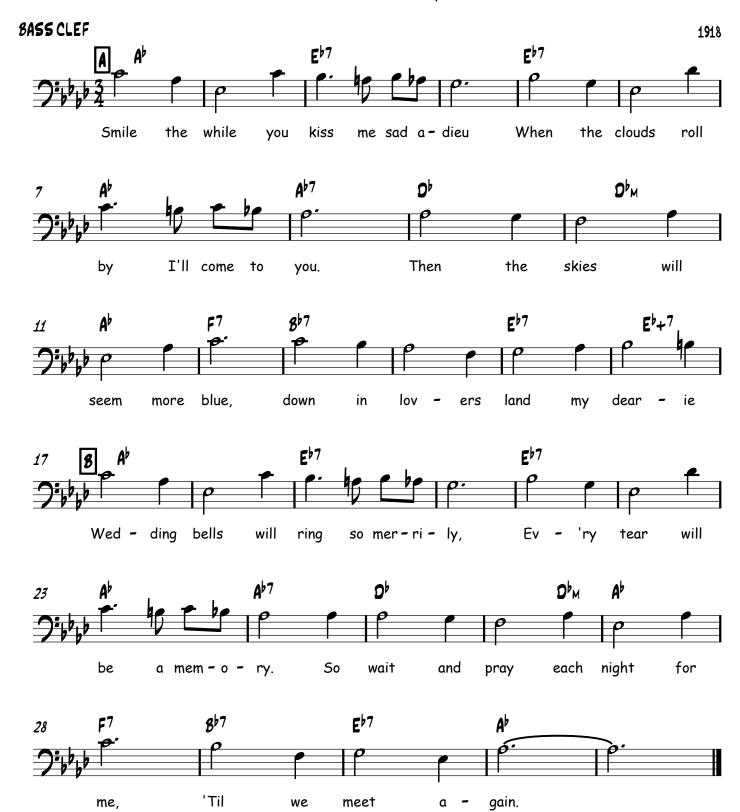


THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE

HIGGINS/OVERSTREET - 1921



'TIL WE MEET AGAIN



TISHOMINGO BLUES



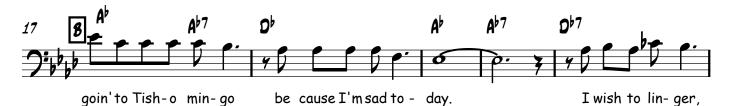


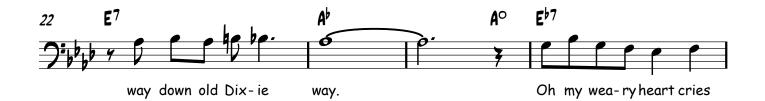


you in sad ness I want to be where, the win-try winds don't blow. trainthattakes me, To Tish-o min-go way down old Dix - ie way,



Down where the South-ern moon swings low, That's where I want to go. I'm Where South-ern folks are al - ways gay, That's why you hear me say, I'm

















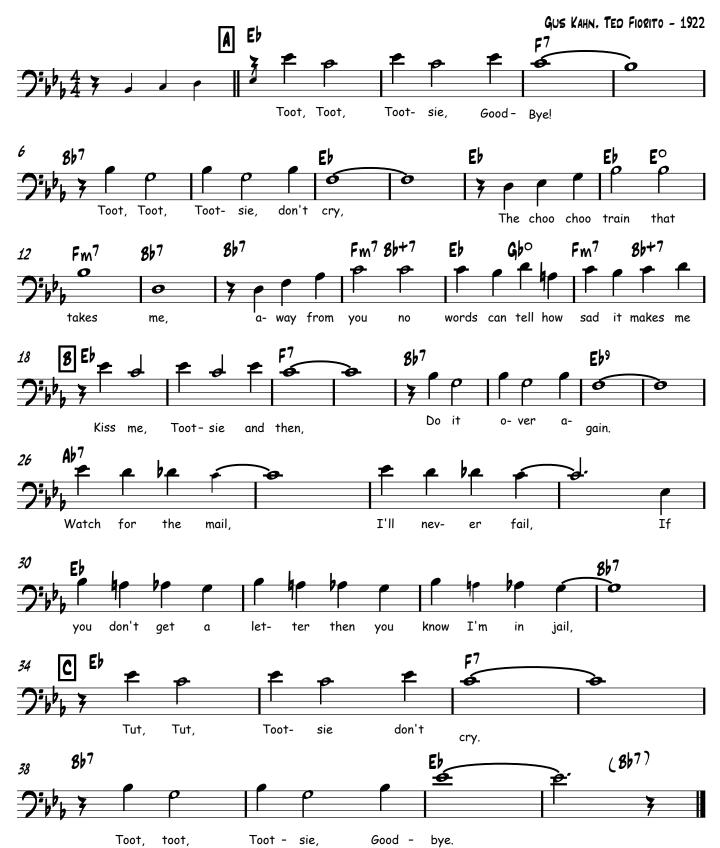


I wish to lin-ger, Where the

Where they play the wea-ry

blues.

TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE



TUCK ME TO SLEEP IN MY OLD 'TUCKY HOME



808 COLE - 1902



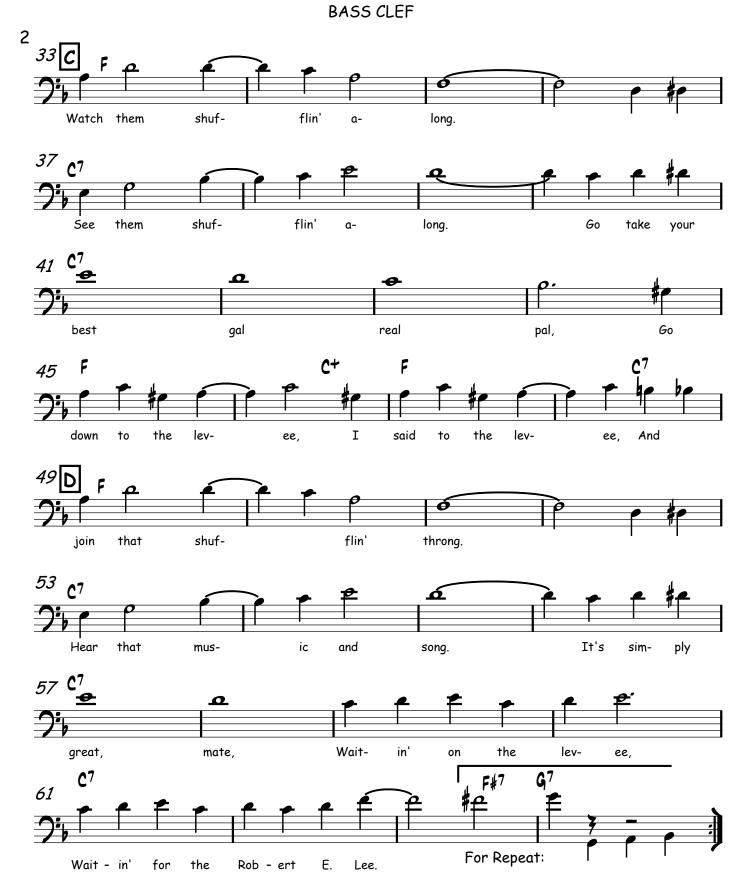


WABASH BLUES









WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

HENRY CREAMER & J. TURNER LAYTON - 1922



Gucss! Where do you think I'm go in when the winds start blow in strong?

Guess! What do you think I'm think in when you think I'm think in wrong?





ain't go in' East, I ain't go in' West, I ain't go in' o ver the cuck oo'snest. I'm ain't think in' this, I ain't think in' that, I can not be think in' a -bout your hat. My





WASHINGTON AND LEE SWING

T. ALLEN AND M. SHEAFE - 1910



WHEN THE SAINTS

BASS CLEF



march - ing

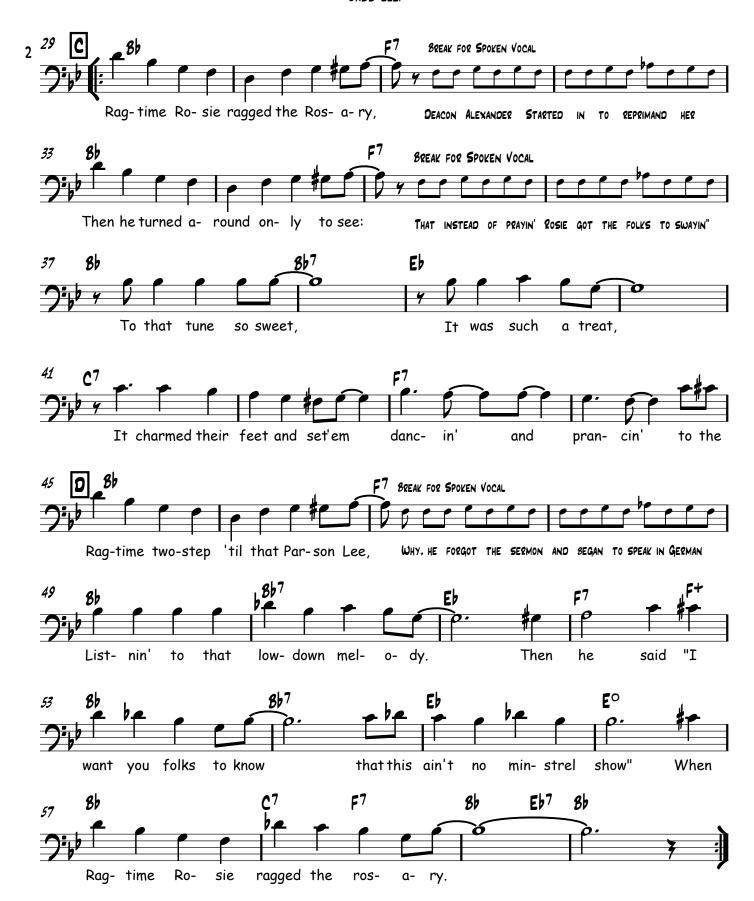
in.

the saints

go

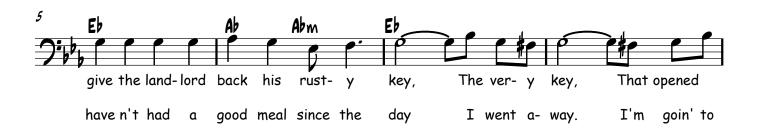
num - ber When



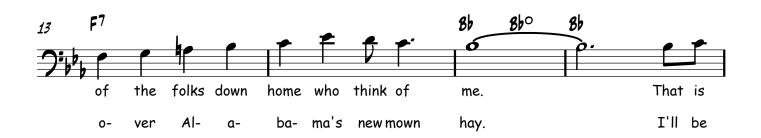


WHEN THE MIDNIGHT CHOO-CHOO LEAVES FOR ALABAM'













BASS CLEF

Ι

wore

big

red

rose.

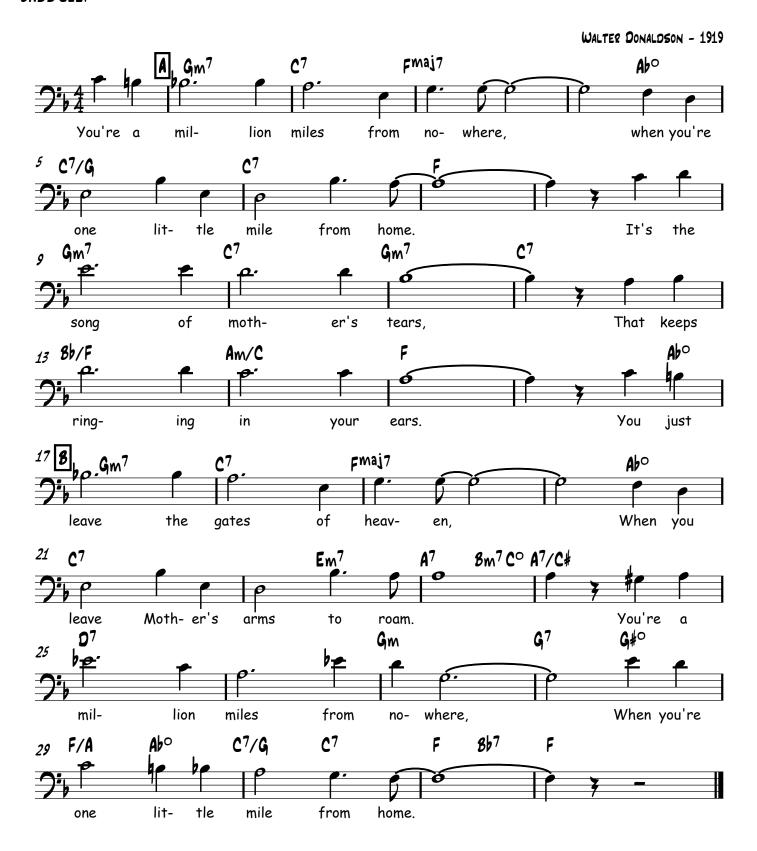
α

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP



WHEN YOU'RE A MILLIOIN MILES FROM NOWHERE

BASS CLEF



BASS CLEF 250



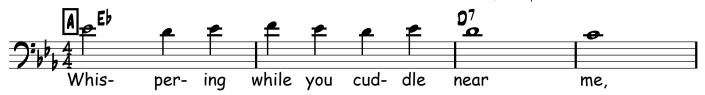


THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG



WHISPERING

SCHONBERGER - COBURN - V. ROSE - 1920



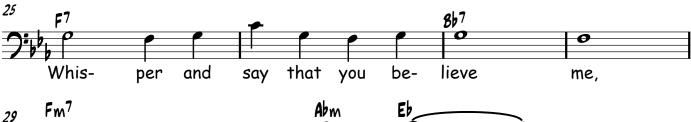












Whis-per- ing that I love you.





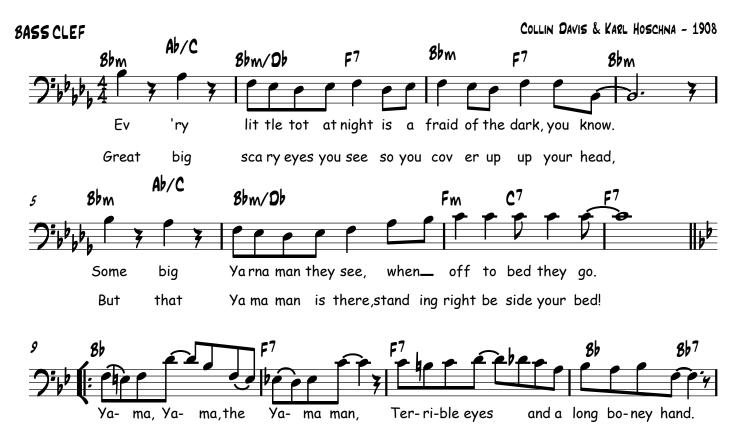


The World Is Waiting For the Sunrise

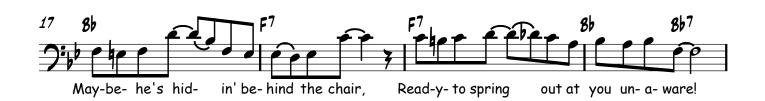
Eugene Lockhart & Ernest Seity - 1919



THE YAMA YAMA MAN









YELLOW DOG BLUES

W.C HANDY 1914



E'er since Miss Su-san John son lost her Jock-ey Lee, There has beenmuch ex-cite ment, Yel-low Dog. Dis trict like a book, In-deed I know the route that





Won-der where my Way down where the Ea - sy Ri - der's gone? South-ern cross the Dog.



Ca - ble grams come of sym-pa - thy Te - le grams go of in qui - ry Mon-ey don't 'xact- ly grow on trees, On cot ton stalks it growns with ease,____ No



Let - ters come from down in "Bam". And ev - 'ry wherethat Un - cle Sam. racce horse, race track no grand stand Is like Old Back an' Buck-shot land.





YOU'VE GOT TO SEE YOUR MAMA EVERYNIGHT



