

## Trombone Cholly

Bessie Smith

I know a fool that blows a horn,  
He came from way down south,  
I ain't heard such blowin' since I was born  
When that trombone's in his mouth!

He wails and moans,  
He grunts and groans,  
he moans just like a cow!  
Nobody else can do his stuff,  
For he won't teach them how!

Oh Cholly, blow that thing,  
That slide trombone;  
Make it talk, make it sing,  
Lawdy, where did you get that tone?  
If Gabriel knows how you could blow,  
He'll let you lead his band, I know!  
Oh Cholly, blow that thing,  
Play that slide trombone.

Oh Cholly, make it sing,  
That slide trombone,  
You'll even make a king  
Get down off his throne;  
And he would break a leg, I know,  
A-doin' the charleston while you blow!  
Oh Cholly Green, play that thing,  
I mean that slide trombone!

Note - written about Charlie Green, a famous trombone player  
in the 1920's