

## Medley, Billie Holiday

Oo, Oo, Oo, Oo

### Some Other Spring

**A:** Mm / Some Other Spring I'll try to love,  
Mm / Now I still cling to faded blossoms,  
Fresh when worn, left crushed and torn  
Like the love affair I mourn.

**B:** Some Other Spring when twilight falls,  
Will the night bring another to me?  
Not your kind, But let me find  
It's not true that love is blind.

**C:** Sunshine's around me, (Mm)  
But deep (Mm) in my heart it's cold as ice.  
(Oo)  
Love, once you found me,  
But (Oo) can that story unfold twice?

**D:** Some Other Spring, will my heart wake?  
Stirring to sing love's magic music?  
Mm / Then forget the old duet.  
Find love in Some Other Spring. Oo.

### Strange Fruit

**E:** Southern trees bear (Oo) a Strange Fruit,  
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root (Oo)  
Black body swinging in the Southern breeze,  
(Oo) Strange Fruit hanging from the poplar  
trees. (Oo)

**F:** Pastoral scene of the gallant South,  
the Bulging eyes and the twisted mouth,  
Scent of magnolia sweet and fresh  
and the sudden smell of burning flesh!

**G:** Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck,  
for the rain to gather, for the wind to suck,  
for the sun to rot, for a tree to drop,  
Here is a strange and bitter crop. (So bitter)  
Oo

### Fine And Mellow.

**H:** My man don't love me, (Oh yeah!) treats me oh so mean. (Oo / Huh, huh, ...)  
My man, he don't love me, (Oh yeah!) treats me awful mean. (Oo / Huh, huh, ...)  
He's the lowest man (Oo) that I ever seen. (He is the lowest man that I ever seen!)

He wears high draped pants, (Oh yeah!) stripes are really yellow. (Oo / Huh, huh, ...)  
He wears high draped pants, (Oh yeah!) stripes are really yellow. (Oo / Huh, huh, ...)  
But when he starts in to love me, (Oo)  
He's so Fine and Mellow.

### Billie's Blues. (I Love My Man)

**I:** I love my man, (I do)  
I'm a liar if I say I don't.  
(I love my man, I love my man, I do. Oh yeah) I love my man (Oh yeah.)  
I'm a liar if I say I don't (I'm a liar if I say I don't)  
But I'll quit my man, (I'll quit my man) I'm a liar if I say I won't.  
Oo / I'm a liar if I say I don't.

## **God Bless' the Child**

**J:** Them that's got shall get, Them that's not shall lose,  
So the Bible said, And it still is news. (Mama may have / Papa may have)  
But God Bless' The Child, That's got his own! That's got his own.

Yes, the strong gets more, While the weak ones fade,  
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade (Mama may have / Papa may have)  
But God Bless' The Child, That's got his own! That's got his own.

**K:** (Oo) Money, you got lots o' friends  
(Oo) crowdin' 'round the door.  
(Oo) When you're gone and spendin' ends.  
They don't come no more. (No more)  
Rich relations give, Crust of bread, and such,  
You can help yourself, But don't take too much!  
Mama may have / Papa may have,  
But God Bless' The Child, That's got his own! That's got his own.  
(God) Bless' the Child  
(God) Bless' the Child  
God Bless'! God Bless'!