

Sing You Sinners

SAM COSLOW and
W. FRANKE HARLING

p *Slowly* (quasi religioso) *tempo (hot)*

Broth-ers and sis-ters, my ser-mon to-day Is Pa-

doop-poop-poop and vo-de-o-do and sing all your trou-bles a-way

mp *Slowly, quasi religioso* *a tempo (hot)*

Broth-ers and sis-ters, Don't you de-lay, To pa-doop-poop-poop and

vo-de-o-do and sing all your trou-bles a-way,, A men, A-men!

Chords: Dmin., G, Dmin., G, Dmin., G, Dmin., A7, Gmin6, A7, Gmin6, A7, Dmin., A7, Dmin., C7, C#dim., Dmin., Gmin6, A7, Gmin6, A7, Dmin., C#dim., Dmin., C#dim., Dmin., Gmin6, C7.

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REFRAIN

Moderato (tempo di Fox-trot)

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Moderato (tempo di Fox-trot)'. The score consists of eight lines of music, each with a corresponding guitar chord diagram above it. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The chords are: C7, F, Dmin., F, Dmin., Fmin., Bb7 (Line 1); Fmin., Bb7, F, Dmin., C5#, Dmin., F (Line 2); C7, F, Dmin., F, Dmin., Fmin., Bb7 (Line 3); Fmin., Bb7, F, Dmin., C5#, Dmin., F, Dmin., A, Dmin., A (Line 4); Dmin., Gmin., A, Dmin., A (Line 5); Dmin., Gmin., G7, C7 (Line 6); F, Dmin., F, Dmin., Fmin., Bb7, Fmin., Bb7 (Line 7); F, Dmin., C5#, Dmin., F, Dmin., C5#, Dmin., C5#, F (Line 8). The lyrics are: 'You sin-ners drop ev - ry - thing Let that har-mo-ny ring up to Heav-en and sing, Sing you sin - nets Just wave your arms all a - bout Let the Lord hear you shout Pour that mu-sic right out, Sing you sin-ners When - ev - er there's mu - sic The de-vil kicks, He don't al-low mu - sic By that riv-er Styx, You're wick-ed and you're de-praved And you've all mis-be-haved. If you want to be saved, Sing you sin-ners. You sin-ners'.

You sin-ners drop ev - ry - thing Let that har-mo-ny ring

up to Heav-en and sing, Sing you sin - nets

Just wave your arms all a - bout Let the Lord hear you shout

Pour that mu-sic right out, Sing you sin-ners

When - ev - er there's mu - sic The de-vil kicks,

He don't al-low mu - sic By that riv-er Styx, You're wick-ed

and you're de-praved And you've all mis-be-haved. If you

want to be saved, Sing you sin-ners. You sin-ners