

# Mood Indigo

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,  
IRVING MILLS and ALBANY BIGARD

*Slowly*

$\text{S: Ab}$

$\text{Bb7}$

$\text{Ebm}$

$\text{Eb+7}$

$\text{Ab}$

You ain't been blue, —

No,

No,

No,

$\text{mp}$



$\text{Ab}$

$\text{Bb7}$

$\text{E7}$

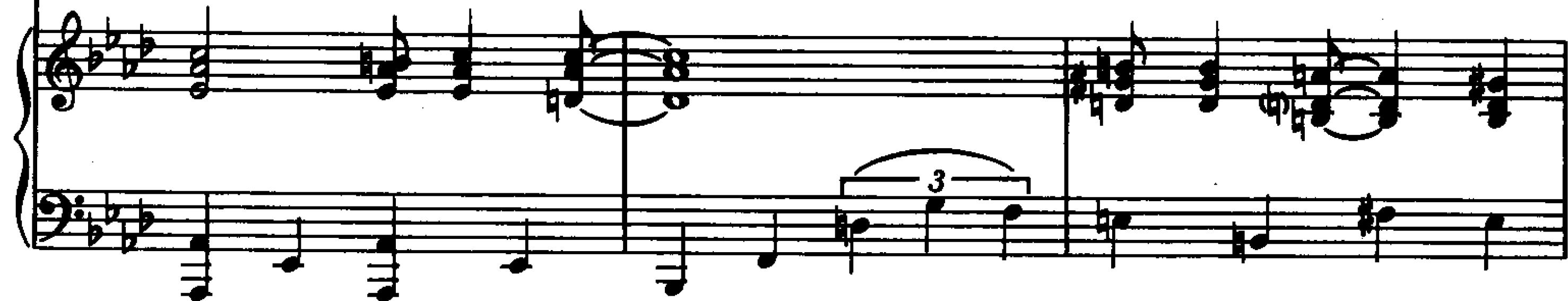
$\text{Bm7}$

$\text{E7}$

You ain't been blue, —

Till you've had —

that



$\text{Eb7}$

$\text{Bbm}$

$\text{Eb7}$

$\text{Ab7}$

$\text{Abdim}$

$\text{Gdim}$

$\text{Ab7}$

$\text{B7}$

$\text{Ab7}$

Mood

In - di - go,

That feel - in'

goes — steal - in'



D<sub>b</sub>6                    G<sub>b</sub>7                    E<sub>b</sub>+7                    A<sub>b</sub>                    B<sub>b</sub>7

down to my shoes, While I sit and sigh:—

E<sub>b</sub>m                    E<sub>b</sub>+7                    1. A<sub>b</sub>                    To next strain            2. Last time                    Fine

"Go 'long, blues."                    blues."

A<sub>b</sub>                    A<sub>b</sub>dim                    A<sub>b</sub>                    B<sub>b</sub>7

Al - ways get that Mood In - di - go,—

E<sub>b</sub>7                    D<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub>7                    A<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>dim B<sub>b</sub>m7            E<sub>b</sub>7                    A<sub>b</sub>                    A<sub>b</sub>dim A<sub>b</sub>

Since my ba - by said good - bye,                    In the eve - nin'

B<sub>b</sub>7B<sub>b</sub>7**5** E7 Eb7 Db6 D<sub>b</sub>m6 Eb7

when lights are low,

I'm so lone-some I could

cry,

A<sub>b</sub>7

Db

Db7

'Cause there's no-bod-y who cares a-bout me,

I'm just a soul who's

E7 Eb7 Ab

Abdim

Ab

B<sub>b</sub>7

blu-er than blue can be, When I get that Mood In-di-go,

Eb7 Db Eb7

1. Ab Abdim B<sub>b</sub>m7 Eb72. D. S. al Fine Ab Abdim B<sub>b</sub>m7 Eb7

I could lay me down and die.

die.