The Weary Blues

Langston Hughes

Droning a drowsy syncopated\(^1\) tune,
Rocking back and forth to a mellow croom,
I heard a Negro play.

Down on Lenox Avenue\(^2\) the other night
By the pale dull pallor\(^3\) of an old gas light
He did a lazy sway . . .

To the tune o’ those Weary Blues.
With his ebony hands on each ivory key
He made that poor piano moan with melody.

O Blues!
Swaying to and fro on his rickety stool
He played that sad raggy tune like a musical fool.
Sweet Blues!
Coming from a black man’s soul.
O Blues!!
In a deep song voice with a melancholy tone
I heard that Negro sing, that old piano moan—

“Ain’t got nobody in all this world,
Ain’t got nobody but ma self.
I’s gwine to quit ma frownin’
And put ma troubles on the shelf.”

Thump, thump, thump, went his foot on the floor.
He played a few chords then he sang some more—

“I got the Weary Blues
And I can’t be satisfied.
Got the Weary Blues
And can’t be satisfied—
I ain’t happy no mo’
I’s gwine to quit ma frownin’
And put ma troubles on the shelf.”

And far into the night he crooned that tune.
The stars went out and so did the moon.
The singer stopped playing and went to bed
While the Weary Blues echoed through his head.

He slept like a rock or a man that’s dead.

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1. **syncopated** (s\(\text{S}\)ng\(\text{k}\)\(\text{P}\)\(\text{E}\)-p\(\text{A}\)Qt\(\text{G}\)\(\text{d}\)) : characterized by a shifting of stresses from normally strong to normally weak beats.
2. **Lenox Avenue** : a main north-south street in Harlem.
3. **pallor** (p\(\text{B}\)\(\text{L}\)P\(\text{E}\)r) : lack of color.