

BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

Moderately bright, in 2 (♩ = 1 beat)

Verse

F

mf Bes - sie turned out Bill Bai - ley one storm - y night;

C7

She sent poor Bill a - way.

Now that he's gone, she's pray - in' with all her might

G9

C9

C7

that Bill would come back some day. She's cry - in',

Chorus

F

“Won’t you come home, Bill Bai - ley, won’t you come home?”

F#dim

C7

I mourn the whole day long.

I’ll do the cook - in’, su - gar, I’ll pay the rent;

E7

F

I know I done you wrong. — Re -

mem - ber that rain - y eve - nin' I turned you out with

noth - in' but a fine tooth comb? I

Cm D7-9 Gm

know I'm to blame, Oh, ain't it a shame! Bill

Bb6 Bdim F/C D7

Bai - ley, won't you please come home!"

G7 C7 F