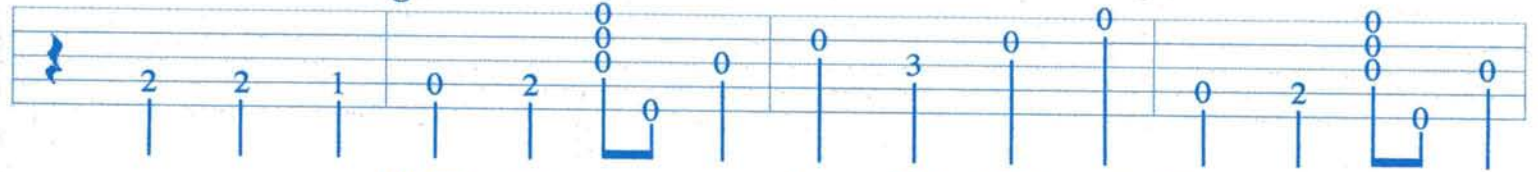


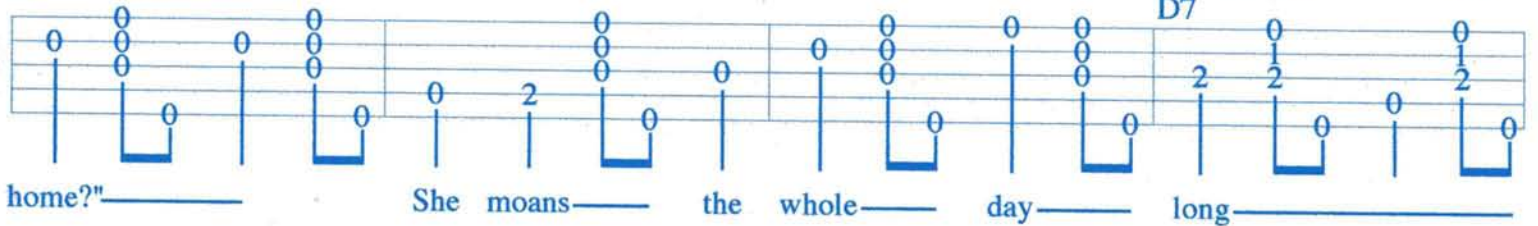
# BILL BAILEY

G

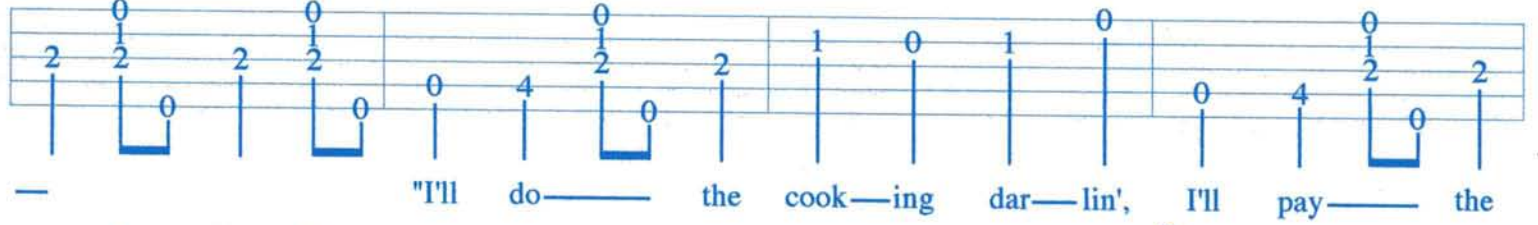


"Won't you— come home Bill Bail—ey? Won't you— come home?"

D7

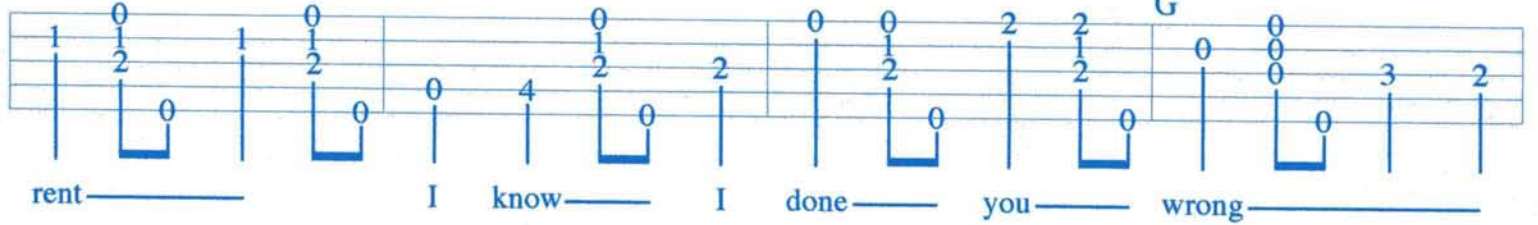


She moans— the whole— day— long—

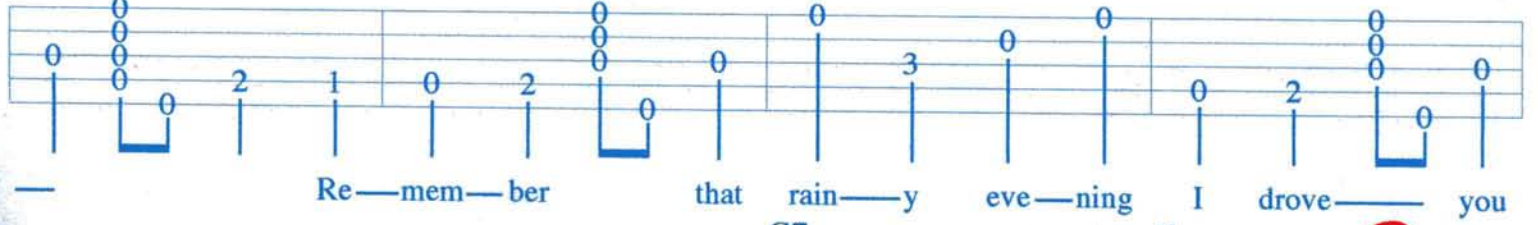


"I'll do— the cook—ing dar—lin', I'll pay— the rent—

G



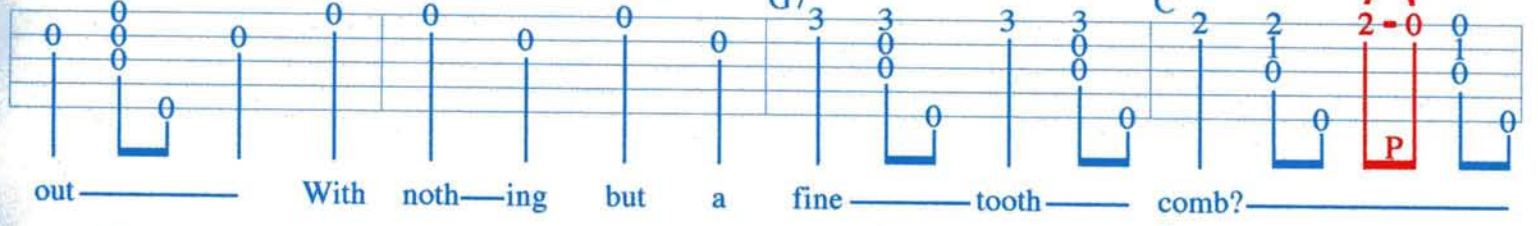
I know— I done— you— wrong—



Re—mem—ber that rain—y eve—ning I drove— you out—

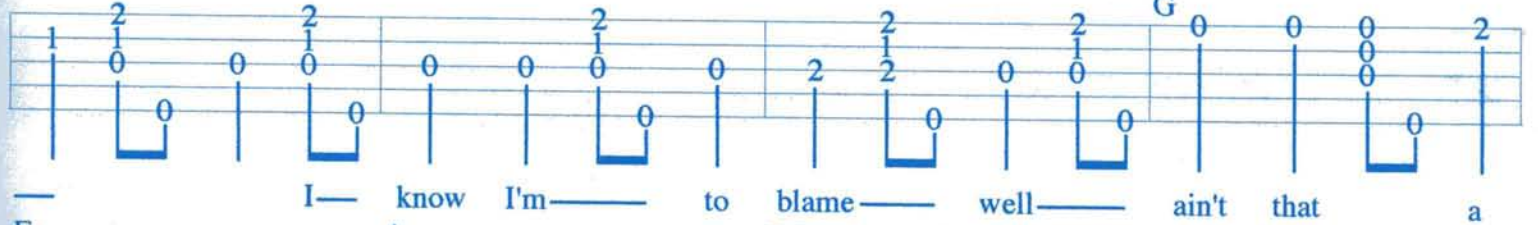
G7

C




With noth—ing but a fine— tooth— comb?—

G



I— know I'm— to blame— well— ain't that a shame—



Bill— Bail—ey, won't you please— come— home?"

H