

# Bill Bailey

Verse

**Dm**



On one sum - mer's day Sun was shin - ing fine, The



la - dy love of old Bill Bailey was hang - ing clothes on de line In her back

**C**

**F**

**A**



yard, and weep - ing hard; She

**Dm**



mar - ried a B. and O. brake - man, Dat took and throw'd her down,



Bel - ler - ing like a prune fed calf, wid a big gang hang - ing 'round; And to dat

**C7**

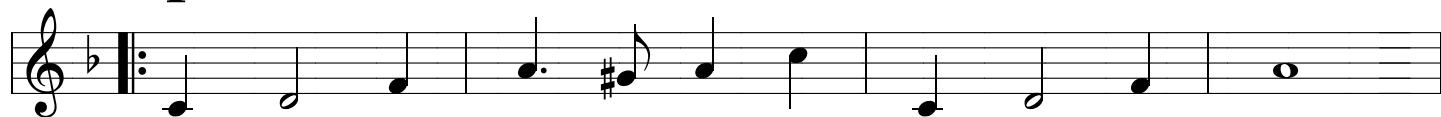
**F**

**C7**



crowd, She yelled out loud:

**Chorus F**



"Won't you come home, Bill Bail- ey?" Won't you come home?"

**Fdim C7**



She moans the whole day long.



"I'll do the cook- ing, dar- ling, I'll pay the rent.

**F**



I know I've done you wrong.

**F**



Mem- ber that rain - y eve that I drove you out With

**F7**

**Bb**



noth- ing but a fine tooth comb? I

**G7**

**Bdim**

**F**

**D7**



know I'm to blame. Well ain't that a shame? Bill

**G7**

**C7**

**F**



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