

♩ = 220

Bill Bailey- G

VERSE → →

A **G**

Won't you come home Bill Bai - ley, won't you come home?

G **G#o** **D7**

She moans the whole day long. _____

B **D7**

I'll do the cook - in, dar - lin, I'll pay the rent,

D7 **G** *Break* - - - - -

I know I've done you wrong. _____

A **G**

'Mem ber that rain - y eve - ning I threw you out, with

G **G7** **C**

no - thin but a fine tooth comb? _____ I

C **C#o** **G** **E7**

know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill

A7 **D7** **G**

Bai - ley won't you please come home?

Bill Bailey, Verse

On one sum - mer morn-in' the sun was shin - in' fine, the
la - dy ho-ney of old Bill Bai-ley she hung clothes on the line in her back
yard + weep - in' hard She
married a B + Q brake-man that took + throwed her down,
bell-owin' like an old prune-fed calf + w a big gang hang - in' rnd + to that
crowd she cried out loud: O

Chords: Em, B7, G, B7, Em, E#o, D7, G, B7, Em, E#o, D7, G, D7