

Bill Bailey**Hughie Cannon****C**

Won't you come home Bill Bailey,

Won't you come home ?

Db G7

She cried the whole night long.

I'll do the dishes, honey, I'll pay the rent.

C

I know I done you wrong.

'Member that rainy evening I drove you out

C7**F****A7****Dm**

With nothin' but a fine tooth comb ?

F**D7****C****A7**

I know I'm to blame, Well ain't that a shame,

Dm7**G7****C**

Bill Bailey won't you please come home.