

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey?

Verse 1 by Hughie Cannon, Verse 2 by Liz Field (8/15/19), Verse 3 by Doug Banta (2019),
The two last words: Thank you Kathy Costin

Intro: D7(4) G7(4) C (4)

#1 C

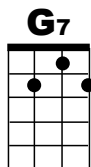
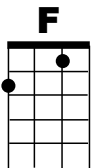
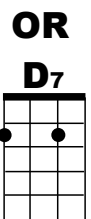
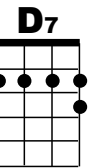
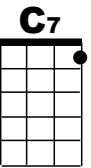
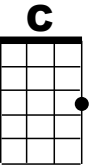
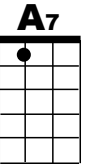
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

I moaned the whole night long.

I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy evening I threwed you out...with nothing but a fine tooth comb?

I know I'm to blame, and ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



#2 C

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

I cried all night and day.

I'll feed the puppy, Darlin', I'll walk him, too. If you come home and stay.

We had a candlelight dinner so long ago...with champagne under the stars.

You said you love me; and I love you, too. Bill Bailey why'd you stray so far?

#3 C

You know I didn't mean it. I wasn't smart.

I didn't think it through.

I must admit it, Honey. I take it back. I really do miss you.

Now that we've had our spat, and worked it out...won't you come back to me?

I'll make it all right. Be happy day and night. Now that you've won the lot--tery!

OUTRO: Bill Bailey, please come home to me.

I'll help you spend that lot--tery

I'll help you spend that lot--tery.....Crescendo Ending!
On me!