

*D.S. al Coda* ⊕

G C5

takes me a - way from you. — So

⊕ Coda

Dm G C Csus4 C

Hang down your head, Ma - rie. —

C Am Dm G C Am to Coda

me. Hang down your head to mor row  
Hang down your head Hang down your head

Dm G C Csus4 C

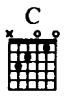
Hang down your head, Ma - rie. —

C Csus4 C Dm G G7

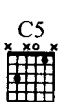
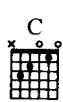
Hush, my love, the rain — now, Hush, my love was

F/C C Csus4 C Dm

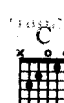
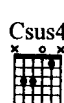
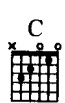
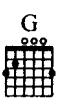
so true. — Hush, my love, a train — now, But it



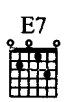
Tear the prom - ise from my heart, Tear my heart to -



day. You have found an - oth - er, Oh ba - by



I must go a - way. — So



hang down your head for sor - row. — Hang down your head for

# HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate beat



Hush, a wild vi - o - let, —



Hush, a band of gold. — Hush, you're in a sto -



- ry that I heard some - bod - y told. —