BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

Moderately bright, in 2 (\( \frac{3}{8} \) = 1 beat)

**Verse**

\[ F \]

\( \text{mf} \) Bessie turned out Bill Bailey one stormy night;

\[ C7 \]

She sent poor Bill away.

\[ C9 \]

Now that he's gone, she's prayin' with all her might

\[ G9 \]

that Bill would come back some day.

\[ C7 \]

She's cryin',
Chorus
F

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

Fdim        C7

I mourn the whole day long.

I'll do the cookin', sugar, I'll pay the rent;

E7          F

I know I done you wrong...

Re -
member that rainy evening I turned you out with

nothin' but a fine tooth comb?

know I'm to blame, Oh, ain't it a shame!

Bailey, won't you please come home!