

BILL BAILEY MEDLEY

(G7) (C7) (F)8

**(F) Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,
Won't you come home.**

She moans the whole day (C7) long.

I'll do the cooking honey,

I'll pay the rent.

I know I've done you (F) wrong.

Remember that rainy evening I threw you out,

With nothing but a fine tooth (Bb) comb.

I know I'm to (G7) blame, well,

(F) Ain't that a (D7) shame.

(G7) Bill Bailey, won't you (C7) please come (F) home.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

(F) Please don't talk a (A7) bout me when I'm (D7) gone, (D7)

(G7) Though our friendship (C7) ceases from now (F) on. (C7)

(F) If you can't say (A7) anything that's (D7) nice, (D7)

(G7) It's better not to talk at (C7) all,

That's my ad (F) vice. (C7)

(A7) You go your way, I'll go mine...

(D7) It's the best we do, (D7)

(G7) Here's a kiss, I hope that this,

(C7) V Brings lots of luck to you.

(F) Makes no difference (A7) how I carry (D7) on, (D7)

(G7) Please don't talk a (C7) bout me when I'm (F) gone. (F)

Repeat Bill Bailey and TAG the last line...