



Music & lyrics by Hughie Cannon
Published 1902

Bill Bailey



May 6, 2019

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

C7
She moans the whole night long

C7
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent

F C7
I know I done you wrong

F
Re-member that rainy evenin' I threw you out

F7 Bb
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb

Bbm F D7
I know I'm to blame. Well, ain't it a shame

G7 C7
Bill Bailey, won't you please

G7 C7
Bill Bailey, won't you please

G7 C7 F
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

