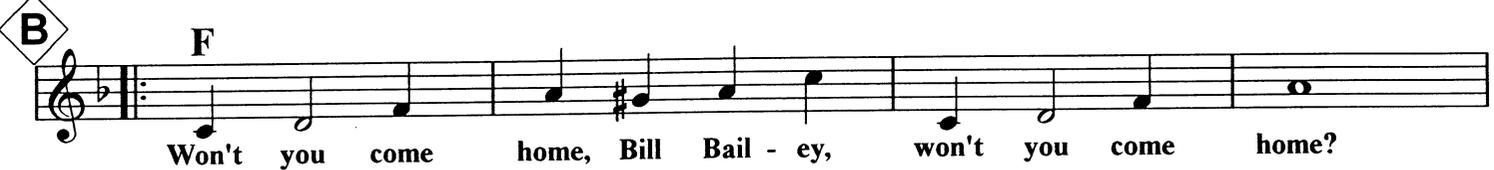


Chorus:

**B**



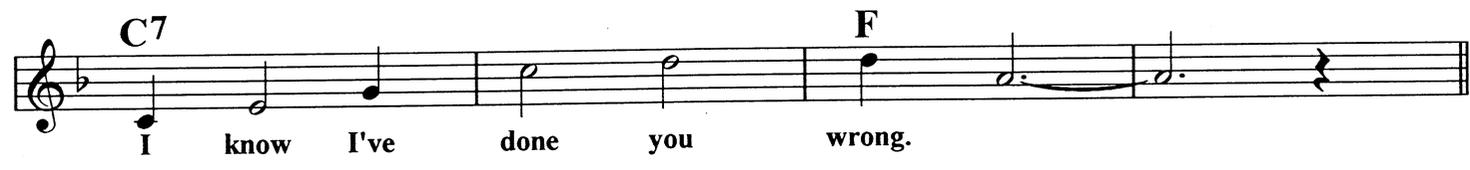
Won't you come home, Bill Bail - ey, won't you come home?



She moans the whole day long.



I'll do the cook - in', dar - lin', I'll pay the rent,

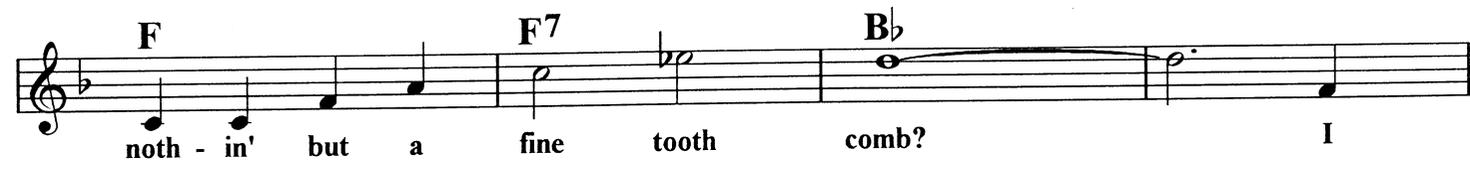


I know I've done you wrong.

**C**



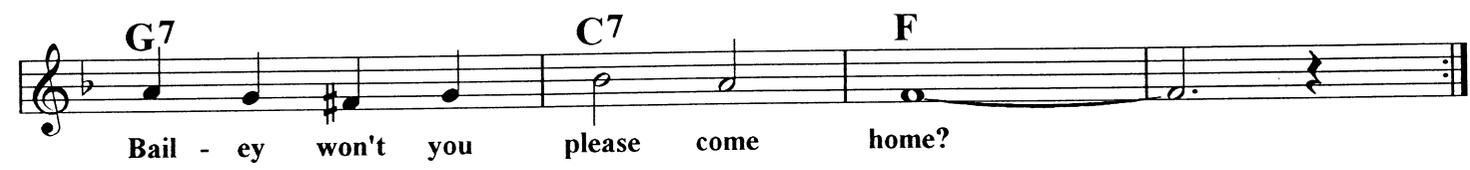
'Mem - ber that rain - y eve that I threw you out, with



noth - in' but a fine tooth comb? I



know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame, Bill



Bail - ey won't you please come home?