

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home?

Words & Music:
Hughie Cannon

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

G Fdim D7
I've moaned the whole night long.

D7
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent.

D7 G
I know I done you wrong.

G
Remember that rainy evenin' I threw you out,

G Fdim Am
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb?

C Cm G E7
You know I'm to blame; now, ain't it a shame?

A7 D7 G
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

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

I've moaned that whole day long.

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

I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy evenin' I threw you out

With nothin' but a fine tooth comb?

You know I'm to blame; now, ain't it a shame?

So, baby, won't you please come...

I said, now, won't you please come...

Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?