

Gloomy Sunday

Words & Music:
Rezso Seress (1933)

This song is believed as cursed as Tut's tomb or the Hope Diamond...

Am Am7/G D/F# F
Sunday is gloomy my hours are slumberless.
Am Am7/G D/F# E
Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless.
Dm Dm+7 F E
Little white flowers will never awaken you,
Am Am7/G D/F# E
Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you.
Am Am7/G D/F# F
Angels have no thought of ever returning you --
Am Am7/G D/F# E F E
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you?
Am7 E Am Am7/G D/F# F E
Gloomy Sunday.

Gloomy Sunday, with shadows I spend it all;
My heart and I have decided to end it all.
Soon there'll be candles and prayers that are sad, I know;
Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go.
Death is no dream, for in death I'm caressing you;
With the last breath of my soul, I'll be blessing you.
Gloomy Sunday.

BRIDGE:

A D9 A D9 A D9 A D9
Dreaming - I was only dreaming.
A Bm7 C#m7 F#m B7 F7 E7
I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart, dear.

Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you;
My heart is telling you how much I wanted you.
Gloomy Sunday.