

Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home

(Original verse written by Hughie Cannon. (Verses 1 and 3 Co-written by Sarah Wickham & Terry McCarthy)

[G] Sweet Louisa loved Bill Bailey, they shared a home
Were happy all day [D7] long
[D] But he took to drinkin' and stayin' out late
He sure was doing her [G] wrong
[G] Then on one rainy evening she threw him out
With [G7] nothing but a fine-tooth [C] comb
She was so [Cm] mad, but [G] now she is [E7] sad
She [A7] wants her old Bill [D7] Bailey [G] home

(She's crying)

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night [D7] long
[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent
[D] I know I done you [G] wrong
[G] Remember that rainy evening
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb
Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame [G] ain't that a [E7] shame
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home.

[G] I won't come home Louisa, I won't come home
You moan the whole day [D7] long
[D] don't like your cookin' honey, [D7] don't need no rent
[D] But you ain't done me [G] wrong
[G] 'cos, on that rainy evening you threw me out
With [G7] nothing but a fine-tooth [C] comb
I felt so [Cm] free [G] Louisa can't you [E7] see, no
[A7] I ain't ever [D7] coming [G] home
No [A7] I ain't ever [D7] coming [G] home