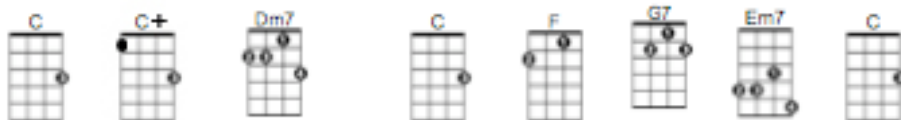


BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD

1926 words by Mort Dixon, Music by Ray Henderson



Pack up all my cares and woe, Here I go, singin' low,



Bye Bye Blackbird.



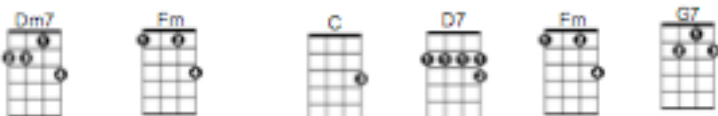
Where somebody waits for me, Sugar's sweet and so is he,



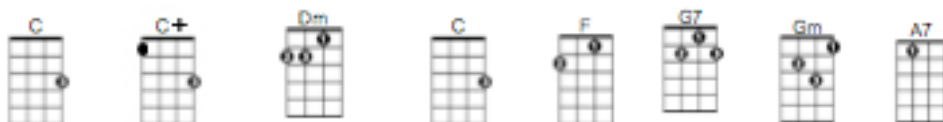
Bye, Bye, blackbird.



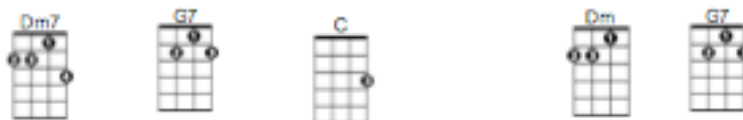
No one here can love or understand me,



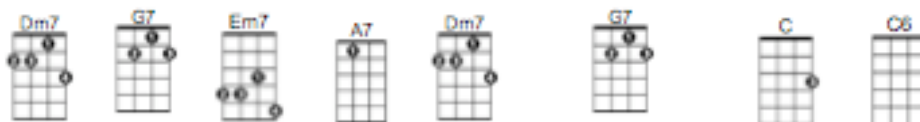
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me.



Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight,



(FIRST TIME:) Black bird Bye, Bye. 2 3 4 | 5 6 7 8 |



(LAST TIME:) Blackbird . . . blackbird . . . Black bird . . . Bye, Bye.