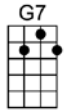
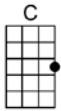
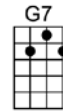
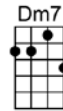
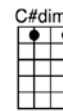
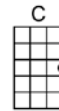


WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?

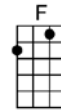
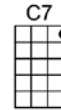
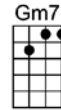
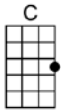
4/4 1...2...1234



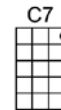
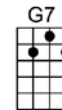
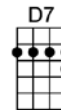
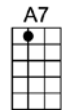
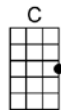
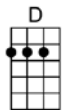
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home, she moans the whole day long.



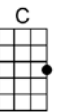
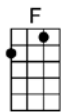
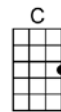
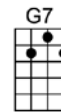
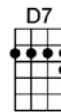
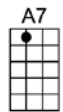
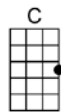
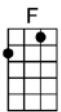
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I've done you wrong.



'Member that rainy evening I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?