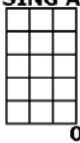


SING A



LADY BE GOOD

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

Verse:

Listen to my tale of woe; it's terribly sad, but true
 All dressed up, no place to go; each evening I'm aw - fully blue
 I must win some winsome miss, can't go on like this
 I could blos - som out, I know, with somebody just like you, so...

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh, lady be good to me

I awfully misunderstood, so, lady be good to me.

Oh, please have some pity, I'm all a-lone in this big city, I tell you

I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood, so lady, be good,

Lady, be good, lady, be good to me to me

To me to me