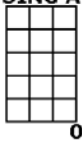


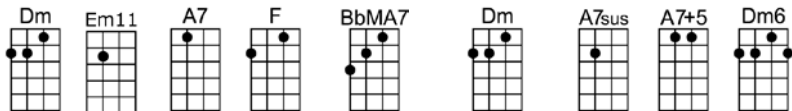
SING A



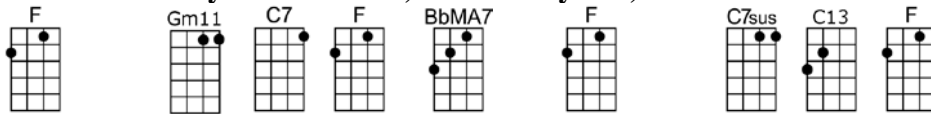
LADY BE GOOD

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

Verse:



Listen to my tale of woe; it's terribly sad, but true



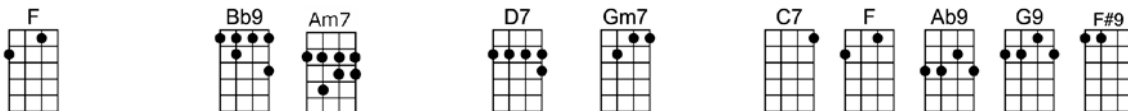
All dressed up, no place to go; each evening I'm aw - fully blue



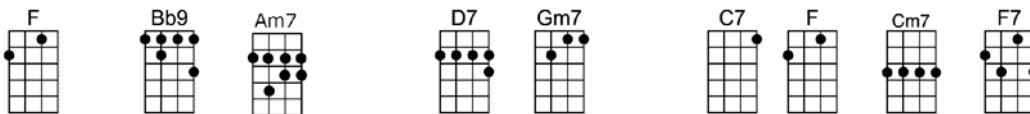
I must win some winsome miss, can't go on like this



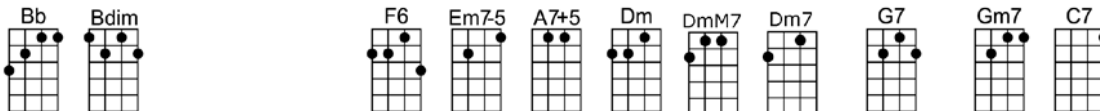
I could blos - som out, I know, with somebody just like you, so....



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



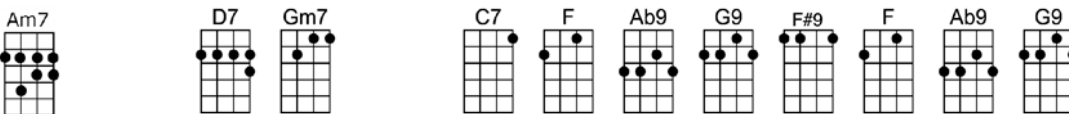
I am so awfully misunderstood, so, lady be good to me.



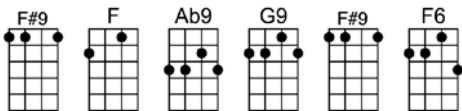
Oh, please have some pity, I'm all a-lone in this big city, I tell you



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