

# Bye Bye Blackbird

music: Ray Henderson  
words: Mort Dixon

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go sing-in low, Bye

F C C D

Bye, black bird where some bo-dy waits for me, su-far sweet

G C G C

so is she, Bye Bye, black bird No-one here can

C F G

love and un-der stand me Oh, what hard luck sto-ries they all

F D G

hand me make my bed and light the light I'll ar-rive

C F C

late to-night, Black-bird Bye Bye

D F C

9 10

hear, to touch, to kiss, to die with  
- to hear, to touch- - to kiss, to die with  
- to hear, to touch- - to kiss, to die with

11 12

thee a- gain, with , thee a- gain, with thee a-  
thee a- gain, with thee a- gain, with thee a-  
thee a- gain, with thee a- gain, with thee a-

13 14

gain in swee- test sym- - pa-  
gain in swee- test sym- pa-  
gain in swee- test - sym- pa-

15. 16.

thy. To see, to thy.  
thy. To see- thy.  
thy To see- thy.