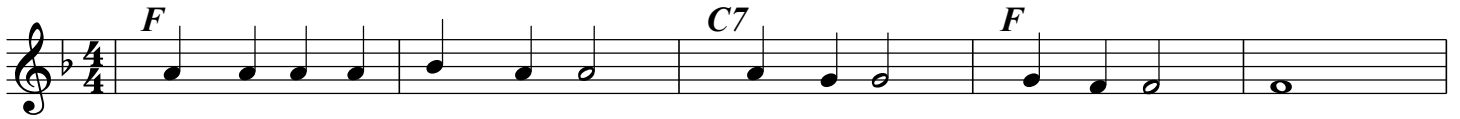
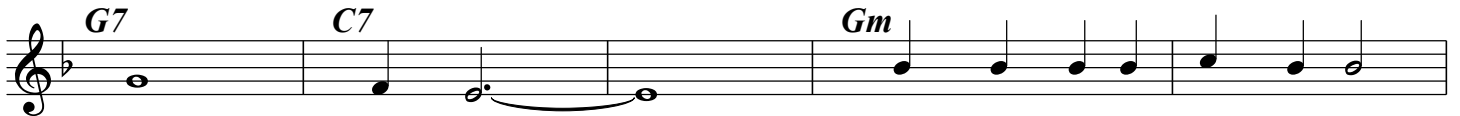


BYE BYE BLACK BIRD

1923 DIXON, HEDDERSON



PACK UP ALL MY CARES AND WOE, HERE I GO, SING-ING LOW, BYE,



BYE, BLACK-BIRD WHERE SOME-BO-DY WAITS FOR ME,



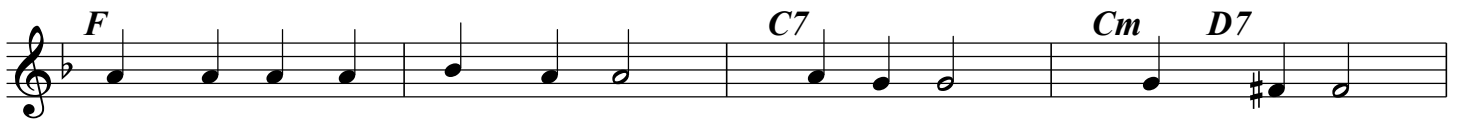
SU - GARS SWEET, SO IS SHE BYE, BYE, BLACK - BIRD.



NO ONE HERE CAN LOVE AND UN - DER - STAND ME,



OH, WHAT HARD LUCK STOR - IES THEY ALL HAND ME



MAKE MY BED AND LIGHT THE LIGHT I'LL A - RRIVE LATE TO - NIGHT,



BLACK BIRD, BYE, BYE.