I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY (HANK WILLIAMS, 1949)

E E7 Hear the lonesome whippoorwill. He sounds too blue to fly

A E B7 E
The midnight train is whining low, I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long, when time goes crawling by The moon just went behind a cloud, to hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves begin to die That means he's lost the will to live, I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.