



Chorus:

Pack up all my care and woe,/ here I go/ singing low/ Bye/// Bye/// black-/bird./ ////

Where somebody waits for me,/ sugar's sweet,/ so is she./ Bye/// Bye/// black-/bird./ ////

No one here can love and under- stand/// me,/// Oh what hard luck stories they all hand/// me.///

Make my bed and light the light,/ I'll arrive/ late tonight/, Black-/bird/ //bye/ Bye./// /|||