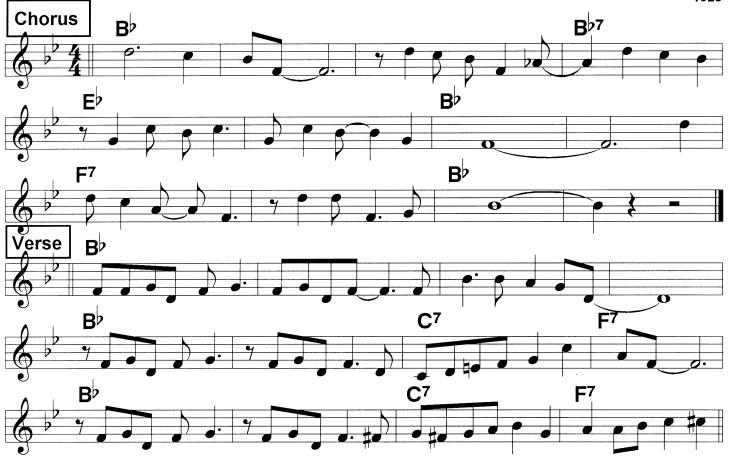
4/4

J = 94 Verse is plaintive, wail the Chorus

1925



Verse:

Now I feel so lonely, I feel so blue, I always feel so bad.///
I made a mistake right from the start, and now it feels so hard to part.///
Open this letter that I will write. I hope you will believe it,
when you receive it.

Chorus:

- 1. See// see rider/// see what you have done, Lawd Lawd Lawd. Made me love you, now your man has come/// ///You Made me love you, now your man has come./// //| I'm
- 2. Goin' away baby,// I won't be back till fall. Lawd Lawd Lawd Goin' away baby,// I won't be back till fall. /lf I Find a good man, won't be back at all./// /|||
- 3. (I'm gonna) Buy// me a pistol, just as long as I am tall, lawd lawd lawd Gonna kill my man, and catch the cannonball he won't love me, he won't have any gal at all.