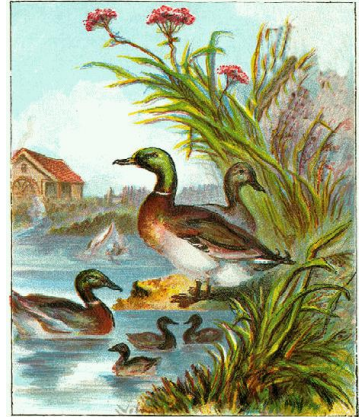


# Blue Bayou

Intro: |A |A |A |A



Verse 1:

|A |A  
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind;

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
--I'm so lonesome all the time

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A  
---Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou;

Verse 2:

|A |A  
--Saving nickels, saving dimes,

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
--Working till the sun don't shine,

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A  
--Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

Refrain:

|A |A |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup>  
I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou,

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A  
--Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.

|A |A<sup>7</sup>  
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat,

|D |D<sup>m</sup> [Stop]  
If I could only see

|A |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

Blue Bayou – 2 .Verse 3:

|A                    |A                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>  
--Gonna see my baby again; --Gonna be with some of my friends  
|E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |A                    |A  
--Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou

Verse 4:

|A                    |A                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>  
--Saving nickels, saving dimes, --Working till the sun don't shine,  
|E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |A                    |A  
--Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

Refrain: |A                    |A                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>  
--I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou,  
|E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |A                    |A  
--Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.  
|A                    |A<sup>7</sup>                    |D                    |D<sub>m</sub> <sup>[Stop]</sup>  
--Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, If I could only see  
|A                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |A                    |A  
That fa- miliar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

**Instrumental:** |A |A |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A

|A                    |A<sup>7</sup>  
Oh that boy of mine by my side,

|D                    |D<sub>m</sub> <sup>[Stop]</sup>  
The silver moon and the evening tide;

|A                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |A                    |A  
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

|E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>                    |E<sup>7</sup>  
Well I'd never be blue, my dreams come true

|E<sup>7</sup> |E<sup>7</sup> |A |A |A |A – <sup>></sup>cha <sup>></sup>cha <sup>></sup>cha (play – don't sing)  
On Blue Bay – ou