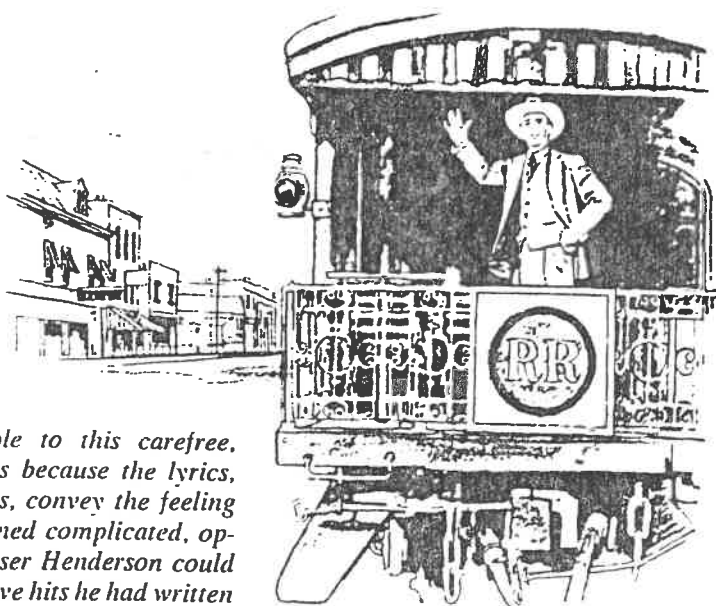


III

3

# Bye Bye Blackbird



Every new generation seems susceptible to this carefree, rhythmic charmer of a song. Perhaps it's because the lyrics, though virtually a string of non sequiturs, convey the feeling of thumbing one's nose at the whole darned complicated, oppressive world. In the year 1926, composer Henderson could afford to do this. "Blackbird" was one of five hits he had written in that year, equaling his track record of the previous year.

Words by Mort Dixon

Music by Ray Henderson

Moderato

*L.h.*  
*mp rather freely*

*Fmaj7* *Fmaj7+5* *Gm7* *Fmaj7*

Pack up all my care and woe,  
steady and smooth

*Gm7* *Am7* *F6* *F6/A-* *Abdim. (add G)* *Gm7* *Cv*

Here I go sing-ing low, Bye Bye Black-bird,

*Gm7* *Am7* *Gm7* *Am7*

Where some-bod-y waits for me, Sug-ar's sweet,

# BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

3

Gm7 C7-9 Am7 F6

so is she, Bye Bye Black-bird.

F7 Am7-5 D7

No one here can love and un-der-stand me,  
*f with a swing*

Gm Fmaj7 Em7-5 Gm Gm7-5 C9

Oh, what hard luck sto-ries they all hand me; *rit.*

Fmaj7 Fmaj7+5 Gm7 Fmaj7 Gm7 Am7-5 D7

Make my bed and light the light, I'll ar-rive late to-night, *f*  
*a tempo smoothly as before*

Gm7 C7-9+5 F6

Black-bird, Bye Bye. *l.h. rather freely*