## I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY by Hank Williams

Intro:

C Hear that lonesome whippoorwill. He sounds too blue to fly. F C G7 C The midnight train is whining low. <u>I'm so lonesome I could cry.</u>

(Option between verses: Instrumental C G7 C)

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathsf{C} & \mathsf{C7} \\ \mathsf{I've \ never \ seen \ a \ night \ so \ long \ when \ time \ goes \ crawling \ by. \\ \mathsf{F} & \mathsf{C} & \mathsf{G7} & \mathsf{C} \\ \end{array} \\ \mathsf{The \ moon \ just \ went \ behind \ a \ cloud \ to \ hide \ it's \ face \ and \ cry. }$ 

C C C C7 Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began to die. F C G7 C That means he's lost the will to live. I'm so lonesome I could cry.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & C7 \\ The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky. \\ F & C & G7 & C \\ And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry. \\ (End: Repeat underlined words 3 x's) \end{array}$