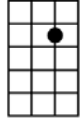
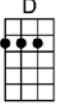
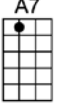
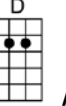


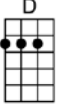
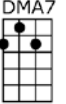
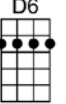
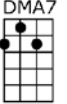
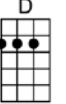
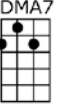

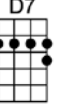
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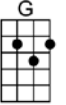
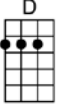
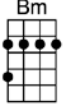
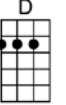
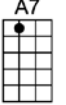
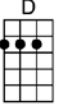
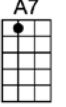
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

3/4 123 123

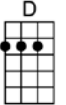
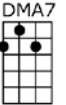
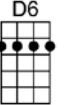
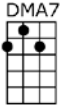
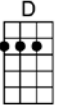
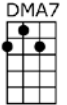
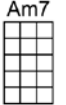
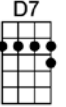
Intro:  /  /  //

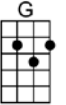
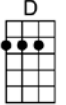
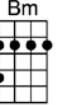
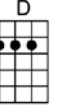
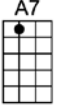
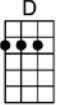
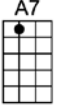
Hear that lonesome whippoor-will, he sounds too blue to fly.

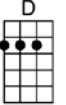
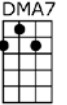
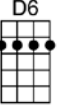
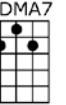
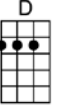
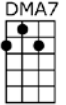

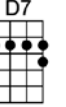
The midnight train is whining low, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

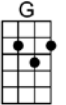
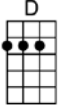
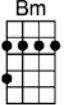
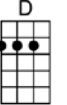
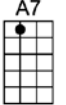
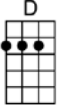
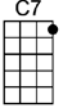
I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by.

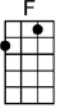
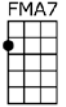
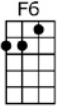
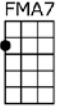
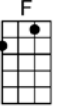
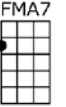
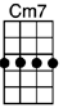
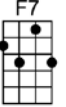
The moon just went be-hind a cloud to hide its face and cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep, when leaves be-gan to die?

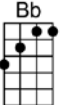
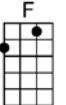
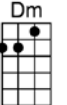
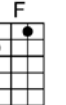
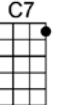
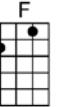
That means he's lost the will to live, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky.

And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

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Intro: D A7 D

D DMA7 D6 DMA7 D DMA7 Am7 D7
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill, he sounds too blue to fly.

G D Bm D A7 D A7
The midnight train is whining low, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

D DMA7 D6 DMA7 D DMA7 Am7 D7
I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by.

G D Bm D A7 D A7
The moon just went be-hind a cloud to hide its face and cry.

D DMA7 D6 DMA7 D DMA7 Am7 D7
Did you ever see a robin weep, when leaves be-gan to die?

G D Bm D A7 D C7
That means he's lost the will to live, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

F FMA7 F6 FMA7 F FMA7 Cm7 F7
The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky.

Bb F Dm F C7 F F7
And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

Bb F Dm F C7 F
And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.