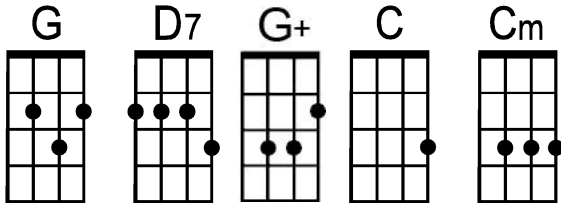


# Blue Bayou (key of G)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing d)

G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I feel so bad, I've got a worried mi-nd, I'm so lone-some all the time—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bay-ou—

G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 Saving nickels—, saving— dimes—, working 'til the— sun don't shine—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Looking forward to happi-er times— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I'm going back some— day—, come what— may to Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Where you sleep all— day and the catfish— play on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G+ . . . . | C . . . . | Cm . . . . |  
 All those fishing— boats with their sails— a-float—, if I— could only— see—  
 . | G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 That fa-miliar sun-rise—, thru sleepy— eyes, how happy I'd be—

G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 Go to see my baby a-gain—, and to be with some of my friends—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Maybe I'd be happi-er then— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 I'm going back some— day—, gonna— stay on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Where the folks are— fine and the world— is mine on— Blue Bay-ou—  
 . . . . | . . . . | G+ . . . . | C . . . . | Cm . . . . |  
 And that boy/girl of mine—, by— my side—, the sil-ver moon and the evening— tide—  
 | G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Oh, some sweet— day, I'm gonna take a—way this hurtin' in—side—

. | D7 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | G\  
 I'll never be blue— my dreams come tru—ue— on Blue— Bay—yooooou.