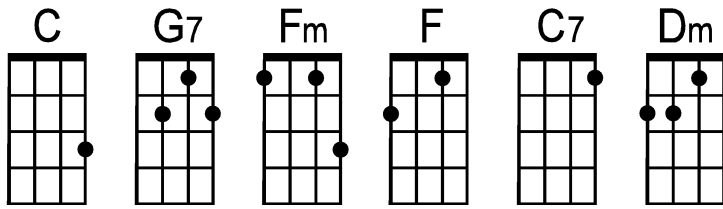


Miss Otis Regrets (She's Unable to Lunch today)

by Cole Porter (1934)



(sing e)

| C | G7 | C . . . | Fm . . .
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day, Madam.
 . | C | | G7 . . . | . . .
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day.
 . | C | C7 . . .
 She is sorry to be de - layed,
 . | F | C . . . Dm\ -- --
 But last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, Madam.
 -- | C | G7 | C . . . | Dm . G7
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day.

 . | C | G7 | C . . . | Fm . . .
 When she woke up and found, that her dream of love was gone, Madam.
 . | C | | G7 . . . | . . .
 She ran to the man who had led her so far a - stray.
 . | C | C7 . . .
 And from under her vel - vet gown,
 . | F | C . . . Dm\ -- --
 She drew a gun and shot her lover down, Madam.
 -- | C | G7 | C . . . | Dm . G7
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day.

 . | C | G7 | C . . . | Fm . . .
 When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail, Madam.
 . | C | | G7 . . . | . . .
 They strung her from the old willow a-cross the way.
 . | C | C7 . . .
 And the moment be-fore she died,
 . | F | C . . . Dm\ -- --
 She lifted up her lovely head and cried, Madam.
 -- | C | G7 | C . . . | Fm . . .
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day.
 . | C | G7 | C\
 Miss Otis re-grets she's un - able to lunch to - day.