

Gloomy Sunday  
Abbey Lincoln

Am Am7/G D/F# F  
Sunday is gloomy my hours are slumberless  
Am Am7/G D/F# E  
Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless  
Dm Dm7+ F E  
Little white flowers will never awaken you  
Am Am7/G D/F# E  
Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you  
Am Am7/G D/F# F  
Angels have no thought of ever returning you  
Am Am7/G D/F# E F E  
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you  
Am7 E Am Am7/G D/F# F E  
Gloomy Sunday  
Am Am7/G D/F# F  
Gloomy Sunday, with shadows I spend it all  
Am Am7/G D/F# E  
My heart and I have decided to end it all  
Dm Dm7+ F E  
Soon there ll be candles and prayers that are sad, I know  
Am Am7/G D/F# E  
Let them not weep, let them know that I m glad to go  
Am Am7/G D/F# F E  
Death is no dream, for in death I m caressing you  
Am Am7/G D/F# E F E  
With the last breath of my soul, I ll be blessing you  
Am7 E Am Am7/G D/F# F E  
Gloomy Sunday  
A D9 A D9 A D9 A D9  
Dreaming, I was only dreaming  
A Bm7 C#m7 F#m B7 F7 E7  
I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart, dear  
Am Am7/G D/F# F E  
Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you  
Am Am7/G D/F# E F E  
My heart is telling you how much I wanted you.  
Am7 E Am Am7/G D/F# F E Am  
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