

Gloomy Sunday
Billie Holiday

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
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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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