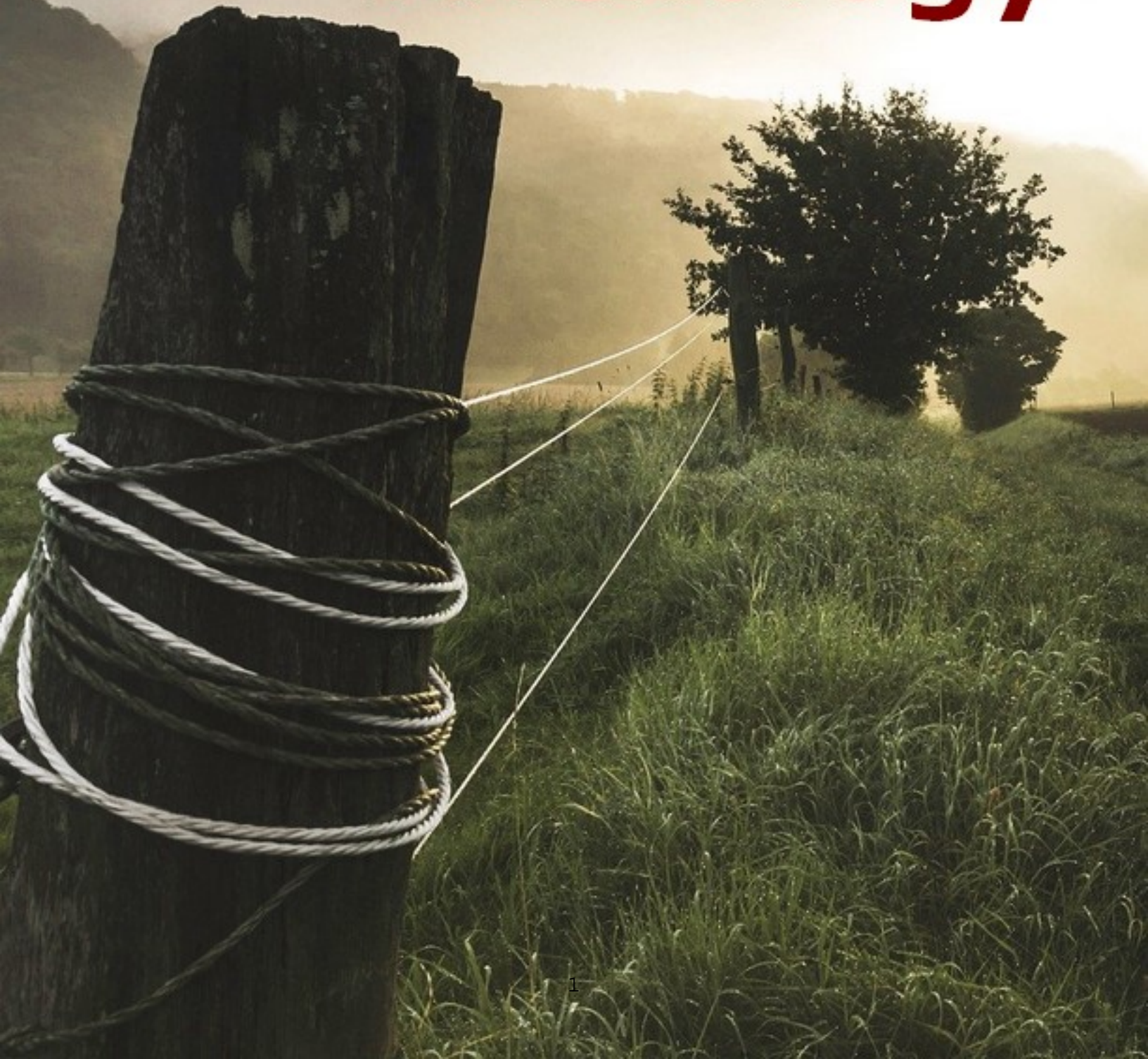
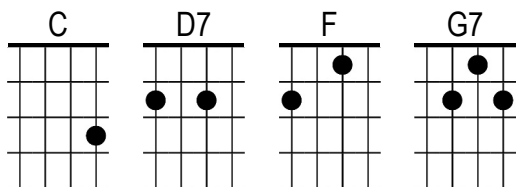


Hank Williams Anthology



Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams



Say **C** hey, good | lookin', | whatcha got | cookin'?
D7 How's about cookin' **G7** somethin' up with **C** me? **G7**
C Hey, sweet | baby, | don'tcha think | maybe
D7 We can find us a **G7** brand new reci**C**pe? |

I got a **F** hot rod Ford, and a **C** two dollar bill
And **F** I know a spot right **C** over the hill
F There's soda pop and the **C** dancin's free
So if you **D7** wanna have fun, come a **G7**long with me

Say **C** hey, good | lookin', | whatcha got | cookin'?
D7 How's about cookin' **G7** somethin' up with **C** me? |

C | | | **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
C | | | **D7** **G7** **C** |
F **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **D7** **G7**
C | | | **D7** **G7** **C** |

I'm **C** free and | ready, so | we can go | steady
D7 How's about savin' **G7** all your time for **C** me? **G7**
C No more | lookin', I | know I been | tookin'
D7 Hows about keepin' **G7** steady compa**C**ny? |

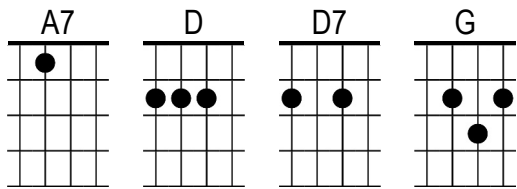
I'm gonna **F** throw my date book **C** over the fence
And **F** buy me one for **C** five or ten cents
F I'll keep it 'til it's **C** covered with age
'Cause I'm **D7** writin' your name down on **G7** every page

Say **C** hey, good | lookin', | whatcha got | cookin'?
D7 How's about cookin' **G7** somethin' up with **C** me? **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**

Tue Dec 17 2019 05:58:50 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams

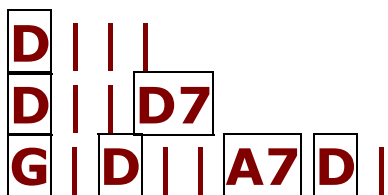


Intro

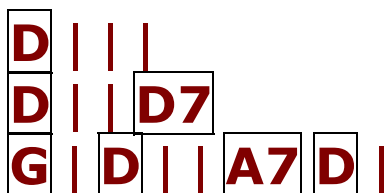


D Hear that | lonesome | whippoor | will
He | sounds too | blue to | fly D7
The G midnight | train is D whinin' | low
I'm so | lonesome A7 I could D cry |

I've D never | seen a | night so | long
When | time goes | crawlin' | by D7
The G moon just | went be D hind a | cloud
To | hide its A7 face and D cry |



Did you D ever | see a | robin | weep
When | leaves be gin to | die D7
That G means he's | lost the D will to | live
I'm so | lonesome A7 I could D cry |

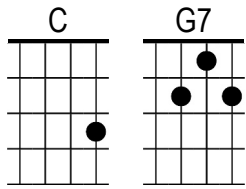


The **D** silence | of a | fallin' | star
Lights | up a | purple | sky **D7**
And **G** as I | wonder **D** where you | are
I'm so | lonesome **A7** I could **D** cry **D↓**

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Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Hank Williams



Goodbye **C** Joe, me gotta | go, me oh **G7** my oh |
Me gotta | go pole the | pirogue down the **C** bayou |
My Y|vonne, the sweetest | one, me oh **G7** my oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Chorus

Jamba|laya and a crawfish | pie and fillet **G7** gumbo |
'Cause to | night I'm gonna | see my ma cher a **C** mi-oh |
Pick gui|tar, fill fruit | jar and be **G7** gay-oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Instrumental

Jamba|laya and a crawfish | pie and fillet **G7** gumbo |
'Cause to | night I'm gonna | see my ma cher a **C** mi-oh |
Pick gui|tar, fill fruit | jar and be **G7** gay-oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Thibo**C**deaux, Fountain|eaux, the place is **G7** buzzin' |
Kinfolk | come to see Y|vonne by the **C** dozen |
Dress in | style, go hog wild, | me of **G7** my oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

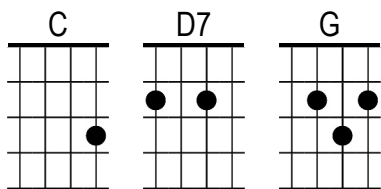
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Instrumental

Repeat Chorus **C**↓

Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams



Well, **G** why don't you love me like you | used to do |
How come you treat me like a **D7** worn out shoe
My **G** hair's still curly and my **C** eyes are still blue
G Why don't you love me like you **1/2D7** used to **G** do?

Ain't had no **C** lovin' like a huggin' and a | kissin'
In a long, long **G** while |
We don't get | nearer or further or | closer
Than a country **D7** mile |

G Why don't you spark me like you | used to do
And | say sweet nothin's like you **D7** used to coo
I'm the **G** same old trouble that you've **C** always been through
So **G** why don't you love me like you **1/2D7** used to **G** do?

Instrumental

G Why don't you spark me like you | used to do
And | say sweet nothin's like you **D7** used to coo
I'm the **G** same old trouble that you've **C** always been through
So **G** why don't you love me like you **1/2D7** used to **G** do?

Well, **G** why don't you be just like you | used to be |
How come you find so many **D7** faults with me
G Somebody's changed so let me **C** give you a clue
G Why don't you love me like you **1/2D7** used to **G** do?

Ain't had no **C** lovin' like a huggin' and a | kissin'
In a long, long **G** while |
We don't get | nearer or further or | closer
Than a country **D7** mile |

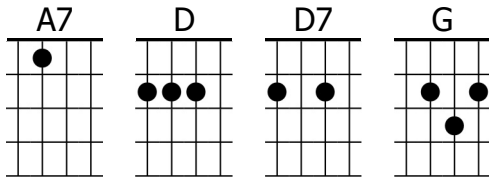
G Why don't you say the things you | used to say |
What makes you treat me like a **D7** piece of clay
My **G** hair's still curly and my **C** eyes are still blue
G Why don't you love me like you **1/2D7** used to **G** do?

G **1/2D7** **G**↓

Thu Dec 26 2019 07:23:46 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Wild Side Of Life

Hank Williams



D **D7** **G** |

You **D** wouldn't read my **D7** letter if I **G** wrote you |
You **A7** asked me not to | call you on the **D** phone |
But there's | something I'm **D7** wanted to **G** tell you |
So I **A7** wrote it in the | words of this **D** song |

I didn't **D** know God made **D7** honkytonk **G** angels |
But I **A7** should have known you'd | never make a **D** wife |
You | cheated the only **D7** one that ever **G** loved you |
And then went **A7** back to that | wild side of **D** life |

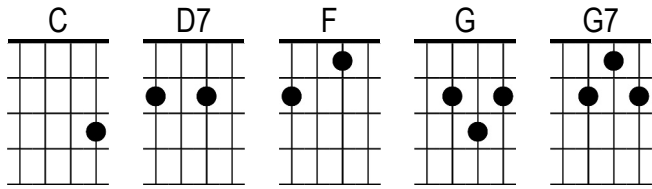
D **D7** **G** | **A7** | **D** | x2

The **D** glamor of the **D7** gay night life has **G** lured you |
To the **A7** places where the | wine and liquor **D** flows |
You | broke each sacred **D7** vow that you **G** made me |
And then gave **A7** up the truest | love you'll ever **D** know |

I didn't **D** know God made **D7** honkytonk **G** angels |
But I **A7** should have known you'd | never make a **D** wife |
You | cheated the only **D7** one that ever **G** loved you |
And then went **A7** back to that | wild side of **D** life **D**↓ **A7**↓ **D**↓

Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams



G7 **C**

Your cheatin' **C** heart will make you **F** weep
You'll cry and **G** cry and try to **C** sleep
But sleep won't | come the whole night **F** through
Your cheatin' **G** heart will tell on **C** you

When tears come **F** down like fallin' **C** rain
You'll toss a **D7** round and call my **G** name
You'll walk the **C** floor the way I **F** do
Your cheatin' **G7** heart will tell on **C** you

C **F** **G** **C** x2

Your cheatin' **C** heart will pine some **F** day
And crave the **G** love you threw a **C** way
The time will | come when you'll be **F** blue
Your cheatin' **G** heart will tell on **C** you

When tears come **F** down like fallin' **C** rain
You'll toss a **D7** round and call my **G** name
You'll walk the **C** floor the way I **F** do
Your cheatin' **G7** heart will tell on **1/2 C** you **C↓**

