

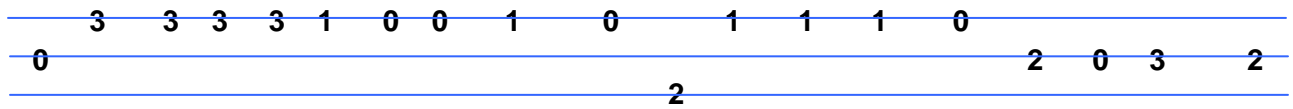
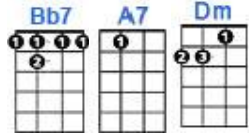
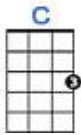
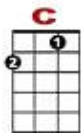
Bye Bye Blackbird by Mort Dixon and Ray Henderson

0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 4

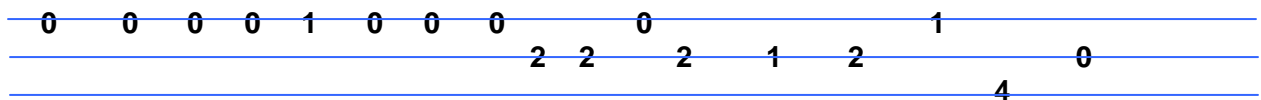
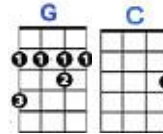
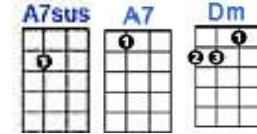
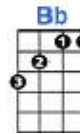
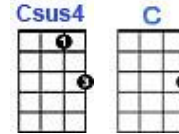
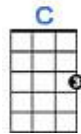
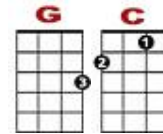
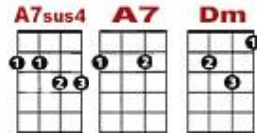
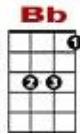
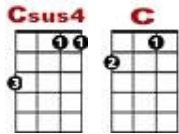
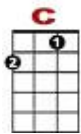
Pack up all my cares and woes, here I go sin-gin' low, bye, bye black-bird.

1 1 1 1 3 1 1 1 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0

Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she, bye bye blackbird.



No one here to love and un-der-stand me. Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me



Make my bed and light the light, I'll a-rrive late to - night. Blackbird, bye bye.