

Bye And Bye

Words by Bob Dylan. Music by Leo Robin
and Ralph Rainger, sung by Billie Holiday me)
Album: Love And Theft (2001)

A . Bbo . Bm7 . E E7
A . Bbo . Bm7 . E

Eo E7
By and by,

I'm breathing a lover's sigh. A . . . | . . Co

Well, i'm sitting on my watch Bm7 Bbo

So I can be on time Bm7 E7

I'm singing love's praises A7/g D/f#

With sugar-coated rhyme. Dm/f E

Eo E7
By and by,

On you I'm casting my eye. A . . . | . . Co

E7
I'm paintin' the town,
Swingin' my partner around
Well, I know who I can depend on,

I know who to trust
I'm watchin' the roads,

I'm studying the dust
I'm paintin' the town

Making my last go round. A /c# Co E7/b A . G#7

Bridge:

C#7 G#7
Well, I'm scuffling, and I'm shuffling

And I'm walking on briars C#7 A7 G#7

C# G#7
I'm not even acquainted

with my own desires C# G#/b# E7/b . E7

I'm roamin' slow,
I'm doing all I know.
I'm telling myself
I've found true happiness,
That I've still got a dream
that hasn't been repossessed.
I'm roamin' slow
Going where the wild roses grow.

A Co E9
grow

A Co

E9 A

A G#
Well, the....

Bridge:

Well, the future for me
Is already a thing of the past
You were my first love
And you will be my last.

Papa gone mad,
Mama, she's feeling sad.
Well, I'm gonna baptize you in fire
So you can sin no more
I'm gonna establish my rule
Through civil war,
Gonn' make you see
Just how loyal and true a man can be!

Bridge:

[instrumental, fade out]

If with myself I hold intelligence,
Or have acquaintance with mine own desires [...]

this is spoken by Rosalind who, about twenty lines earlier says
"oh how full of briers is this working-day world". she and Celia then
discuss the nature of the briers and walking on paths lined with
such briers for the next ten lines or so
(found and submitted by Nick Dorman).

Uncapoed version:

Bb . Bo . Cm . F F7
Bb . Bo . Cm . F

Fo F7
By and by,

I'm breathing a lover's sigh. Bb . . . | . . C#o

. Cm7 Bo

Well, I'm sitting on my watch

Cm7 F7

So I can be on time

Bb7/ab Eb/g

I'm singing love's praises

Ebm/gb F

With sugar-coated rhymes.

Bb /d C#o F7/c Bb . A7
Making my last go round.

Bridge:

. D7 A7
Well, I'm scuffling, and I'm shuffling

D7 Bb7 A7

And I'm walking on briars

D7 A7

I'm not even acquainted

D A/c# F7/a . F7

with my own desires