**I’M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY** (3/4)

**KEY OF D**

***D* Hear the lonesome whippoorwill, he sounds too blue to fly.**

**The *G* midnight train is *D* whining low. I'm so *A7* lonesome I could *D* cry**.

I've ***D***never seen a night so long, when time goes crawling by.

The ***G*** moon just went be- ***D*** hind a cloud, to ***A7*** hide it's face and ***D*** cry.

Did you ***D*** ever see a robin weep, when leaves begin to die?

That ***G*** means he's lost the ***D*** will to live. I 'm so ***A7*** lonesome I could ***D*** cry.

The ***D*** silence of a falling star, lights up a purple sky,

And ***G*** as I wonder ***D*** where you are, I'm so ***A7*** lonesome I could ***D*** cry.

***D*** Hear the lonesome whippoorwill, he sounds too blue to fly.

The ***G***midnight train is ***D***whining low. I'm so *A7* lonesome I could ***D*** cry.