

# GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

25

Higginbotham/Drake/Fisher 1945

**A**

Good morn-ing heart-ache you old gloom-y sight. Good morn-ing heart-ache, tho' we  
Wish I'd for-get you, but you're here to stay. It seemed I met you when my  
Good morn-ing heart-ache, here we go a-gain. Good morn-ing heart-ache, you're the

said good-bye last night. I turned and tossed un-til it seemed you had gone,  
love went a-way. Now ev-'ry-day I start by say-ing to you,  
one who knew me when. Might as well get used to you hang-ing a-round,

1. G-7 C-7 F C9 2. G-7 C-7 C7b9 F6  
but here you are with the dawn. Good morn-ing heart-ache, what's new?

**B**

Stop haunt-ing me now, can't shake you no-how. Just leave me a-lone, I've  
got those mon-day blues, straight thru sun-day blues. Good morn-ing heart-ache sit down.

# GOD BLESS THE CHILD

Herzog Jr/Billie Holiday 1941

Them that's got shall get, them that's not shall lose, so the Bi-ble said, and it still is news.  
Yes the strong gets more, while the weak ones fade, emp-ty pock-ets don't ev-er make the grade.  
Rich re-lations give, crust of bread and such, you can help your-self, but don't take too much.

Ma-ma may have, pa-pa may have, but God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own. *Fine*

1. F-7 Bb7 2. D-7b5 G7b9 C- C-(Δ7) C-7 C-6 G-7  
Yes the Mon-ey, you got lots of friends, crowd-in' 'round the  
D-7b5 G7b9 C- C-(Δ7) C-7 C-6 G-7 C7 F-7b5 Bb7b9 *D.C. al Fine*  
door. When you're gone and spend-in' ends, they don't come no more. Rich re-