

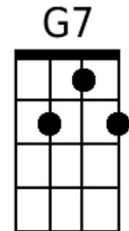
A Little Bitty Tear

Burl Ives

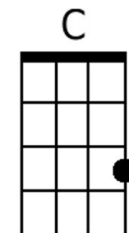
Intro: C G7 C C

Chorus

A little bitty tear let me down
Spoiled my act as a clown
I had it made up not to make a frown
But a little bitty tear let me down

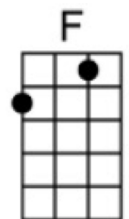


When you said you were leaving tomorrow
That today was our last day
I said there'd be no sorrow
That I'd laugh as you walked away, but



Chorus

I said I'd laugh when you left me
Pull a funny as you went out the door
That I'd have another one waiting
And I'd wave goodbye as you go, but



Chorus

Everything went like I planned it
And I really put on quite a show
In my heart I felt I could stand it
Till you walked with your grip through the door, then

Chorus, then repeat:

I had it made up not to make a frown
Oh, but a little bitty tear let me down