

# Hank Williams, Next Sunday Darlin' Is My Birthda

(a) next sunday darlin' is my birth -(e7) day,  
A day that should be free from (a) care,  
Best wishes and con - grat - u - (e7) la - tions,  
But only sorrow fills the (a) air.

First chorus

While (e7) friends are singing happy birth- (a) day,  
There'll (b7) be smile upon my (e7) face,  
But (a) when they're gone, the smile will (e7) vanish,  
A broken heart will take it's (a) place.

Another year has come and gone now,  
The plans I made have gone a - stray,  
The day that should be filled with laughter,  
Will only be another day.

Second chorus

The little house we planned to - gether,  
Is empty now without you dear,  
But in my dreams you're there be - side me,  
So let me dream that you are here.