

Bring It on Home to Me

by Sam Cooke (1962)

E7 A D7 A E7

A E A D -
If you ever change your mind about leavin', leavin' me behind, Baby
A(½) C#m(½) D(½) E7(½) A(½)
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin', bring it on home to me
D7(½) A(½) E7(½)
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

I know I laughed, when you left, but now I know I only hurt myself; please
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin', bring it on home to me
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

I'd give you jewelry and money too. That ain't all, that ain't all I'd do for you if you'd
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin', bring it on home to me
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

You know I'll always be your slave, till I'm buried buried in my grave, oh honey
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin', bring it on home to me
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

I try to treat you right, but you stay out, stay out late at night, I beg you
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin', bring it on home to me
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

(repeat and fade):

A(½) E7(½)
(Yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah