

Ill Wind

Lyric by Ted Koehler

Music by Harold Arlen

Med. Ballad

A

Blow, ill wind, blow a - way, Let me rest to -

day, You're blow - in' me no good, no good.

Go, ill wind, go a - way, Skies are, oh, so

gray a - round my neigh - bor - hood, and that's no good. You're

B

on - ly mis - lead - in' the sun - shine I'm need - in', Ain't that a shame? It's

so hard to keep up with trou - bles that creep up from out of no - where, when love's to blame.

C

So, ill wind, blow a - way, Let me rest to -

day, You're blow - in' me no good, no good.