



**Chorus:** I stopped to see a weep-in' wil-low— cryin' on his pil-low—

May-be— he's cryin'— for me—e—

And as the skies turn gloo-my— night winds whisper to me—

I'm lone-some— as I— can be—e—

I go out walk-in'— after mid-night— out in the star-light— just hopin' you may be

Some-where a-walk-in'— after mid-night— searchin' fo-or me—e—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2b - 4/22/26)