

# Gloomy Sunday (The Famous Hungarian Suicide Song)

## Billie Holiday

Sunday is gloomy  
My hours are slumberless  
Dearest the shadows  
I live with are numberless Little white flowers  
Will never awaken you  
Not where the black coach  
Of sorrow has taken you Angels have no thoughts  
Of ever returning you  
Would they be angry  
If I thought of joining you Gloomy Sunday Gloomy is Sunday  
With shadows I spend it all  
My heart and I  
Have decided to end it all Soon there'll be candles  
And prayers that are said I know  
Let them not weep  
Let them know that I'm glad to go Death is no dream  
For in death I'm caressin' you  
With the last breath of my soul  
I'll be blessin' you Gloomy Sunday Dreaming, I was only dreaming  
I wake and I find you asleep  
In the deep of my heart here Darling I hope  
That my dream never haunted you  
My heart is tellin' you  
How much I wanted you  
Gloomy Sunday

Songwriters

LASZLO JAVOR, REZSO SERESS, SAM M. LEWIS Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., CARLIN AMERICA INC Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>