

SM 3169

2

# If You Ever Get Lonely

SONG

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

Music by  
HENRY I. MARSHALL

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

*Vamp*

*mf* *p*

I am feel - ing blue, —  
Hear that night - bird call —

You don't care, — It's be - cause of you —  
to his mate, — "Love you best of all —

Copyright MCMXVI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit

Copyright, Canada, MCMXVI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

284-4

Performing rights reserved

I'm all up in the air; \_\_\_\_\_ I know all a-bout the birds and  
 Dear-ie don't hes-i - tate." \_\_\_\_\_ Hear the ev'ning breeze a - sigh - ing

flow'rs and bees \_\_\_\_\_ But there is some - thing else I'm think - ing  
 to the trees, \_\_\_\_\_ The ros - es call - ing to the stars a -

of; \_\_\_\_\_ Just sup - pose that we \_\_\_\_\_ speak of love? \_\_\_\_\_  
 bove. \_\_\_\_\_ They make nights like these \_\_\_\_\_ just for love. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

Don't you ev - er get lone - ly?

*p-f*

Don't you ev - er feel blue? Don't you ev - er want

some - one To kind of hud - dle up,

to kind of cud - dle up? You get tir - ed and

hun - gry, Just like oth - er folks do, But

you don't seem — to ev - en dream — what just one word — of

love could mean! — If you ev - er get lone - ly, re -

mem - ber that I'm lone - ly too. too. *D.C.*