

SM3530

# Just You And Me.

Words by  
GENE BUCK.

Music by  
DAVE STAMPER.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes in a 3/4 time signature. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes and chords. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

*Till Ready.*

*mf*

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are marked *mf*. The key signature remains two flats.

When the eve-ning bells am ring - ing And the sun am gone to  
Hon - ey, I have just been yearn - ing Yearn-ing for to hear you

*p*

The vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The dynamics are marked *p*. The key signature remains two flats.

rest \_\_\_\_\_ And the dark-ies all am sing - ing  
call \_\_\_\_\_ Wait-ing, hon - ey, your re - turn - ing

The vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line includes rests and a call. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. The key signature remains two flats.

That's the time I love the best \_\_\_\_\_ With a bunch of sweet mag-  
I'm your choc-late ba - by doll \_\_\_\_\_ Tell me hon - ey did you

nol - ias I go down to see my gal \_\_\_\_\_  
miss me Since we said "good-night" last night

She's my lit - tle ev - er lov - ing Lin - dy  
Take me in your arms \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ kiss me

She's my sweet - ie and she is my pal. \_\_\_\_\_ At  
Cud - dle up and hold \_\_\_\_\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ tight \_\_\_\_\_ Now

*Red.* \*

night out - side her door I lin - ger long \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 tell me hon - ey, does you love me true \_\_\_\_\_ You

While I'm wait - ing sing this lit - tle song. \_\_\_\_\_  
 know that I am sim - ply wild 'bout you. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus.**

Hon - ey, now my heart is pin - ing 'Cause I love you

so \_\_\_\_\_ Come out dear, the moon am shin - ing

Hon - ey, don't say no. \_\_\_\_\_ Through the cot - ton fields we'll

20. \*

wan - der Hap - py we will be \_\_\_\_\_

Soon the wed - ding bells will soft - ly chime, for

just you and me. \_\_\_\_\_ me. \_\_\_\_\_

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