

Someone Else May Be There While I'm Gone.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

f

Voice.

I left my dar - ling — the oth - er day, — We start - ed
I'm wild a - bout her, — that's why I'm blue, — I hate to

p

§ Till ready

quarrel - ing, — I went a - way; — But now I wish — that I was back. —
doubt her — the way I do; — I may be wrong — I may be right. —

— I love my ba - by, — in - deed I do, — And who knows may - be, —
— Al - tho' I wor - ry — an aw - ful lot, — If I should hur - ry —

— she loves me too, — But that's just may - be, and that won't do. —
— back to the spot, — She may be wait - ing. She may be, not! —

Chorus.

All that wor-ries me, is someone else may be there, while I'm

p-f

gone; In my dreams I see, a coup-le spoon-ing

on the lawn. That ve-ry thought just keeps me wor-ried; I lay a-

wake till the break of the dawn. I must hur-ry back,

'cause someone else may be there, while I'm gone. gone.

f *D.S.*