

I MUST PROPOSE TO YOU.

Song.

Words & Music by

PAUL A. RUBENS.

Very slowly.

pp

Lively.

I've been wait - ing for some
Don't you think you're just the

p

sort of sign That you want this lit - tle heart of
least un - kind, Though I beg you fond - ly, You don't

mine; Dai - ly, week - ly, hum - bly, meek - ly,
mind. Sweet - ly, gent - ly, in - no - cent - ly,

I've been wait - ing - won't you an - swer? Love is
I im - plore you, don't ig - nore me; Won't you

blind, but I can plain - ly see You are real - ly quite in
please, find me an an - swer soon? Shall it be the end of

love with me I. love you, dear, That you
May, or June? Must you grieve me; Won't you

knew, dear; Won't you say one word?.....
leave me Time to or - der things!.....

rall.

REFRAIN. Very slowly and softly.

You're fond of me I... know, And I'm fond of you;

What is the on - ly... thing for us two to do?

If you do not pro - pose What you mean to do. *rall.*

I must pro - pose to you..... you..... *D.S.*