

SM492

I've got no right to love you but I do.

3

Words by WILL D. COBB.

Music by GUS. EDWARDS.

Valse moderato

f *mf*

In a the - a - tre grand Where the rich of the land Sat each
Now one night when 'twas o'er From the lit - tle stage door To the

p

night in their or - ches - tra chairs, — A maid - en so sweet In a
"Church'round the cor - ner" from here, — A maid and a youth Told the

gal - ler - y seat Sat a - lone in a seat way up - stairs. — A
par - son the truth When they an - swered "I do" loud and clear. — It was

sing - er who sang 'Till their wild ap- plause rang Not a thought for the
love at first sight On that sweet sum-mer's night When she reigned like a

crowd seemed to care. ————— There was love in his voice As he
queen in the air ————— And he sung to his wife And side-

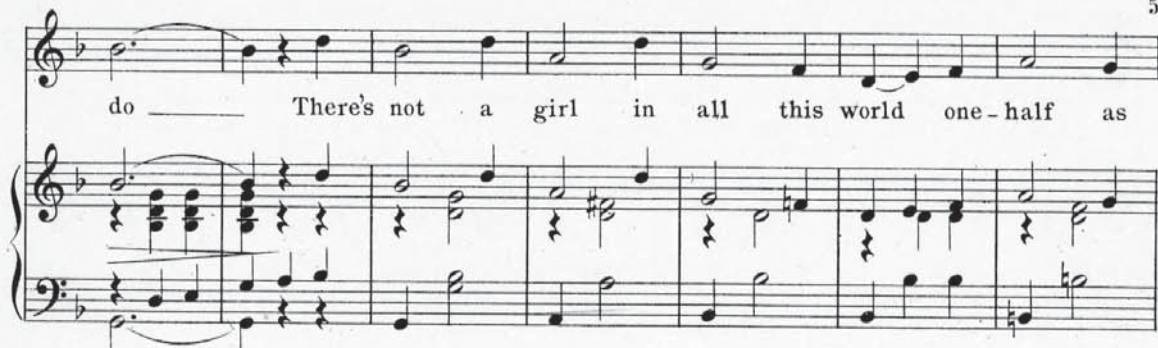
sang to his choice, The girl in the gal - ler - y there. ————— I've
part-ner for life The girl in the gal - ler - y there, —————

REFRAIN.

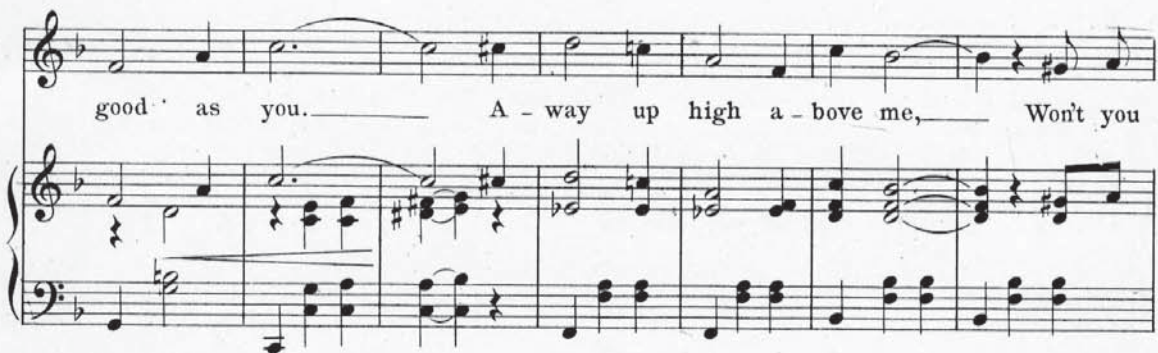
got no right to love - you but I do, I

p-f

do ——— There's not a girl in all this world one-half as



good as you. ——— A-way up high a-bove me, ——— Won't you



please look down and love me? ——— I've got no right to love you

cresc.



but I do, I do, I do. I've do. ———

1. 2.

f *rit.*

