SM771

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH
Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Andante con moto

mf *f* *rit.*

mp

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, — It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse;
Rome was-n't built in a day, kid, — You have to pay, kid, For what you get,

mp

My luck is chang-ing, it's got-ten — From sim-ply rot-ten — to some-thing worse.
But I am will-ing to wait, dear, — Your lit-tle mate, dear, — will not for-get.

Who knows some-day I will win too, I'll be-gin to reach my prime;
You have a life-time be-fore you, I'll a-dore you, come what may;

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poco rall.

Now though I see what our end is — All I can spend is just my time:
Please don't be blue for the pre-sent, When it's so pleas-ant To hear you say:

poco rall.

Chorus

mp-f

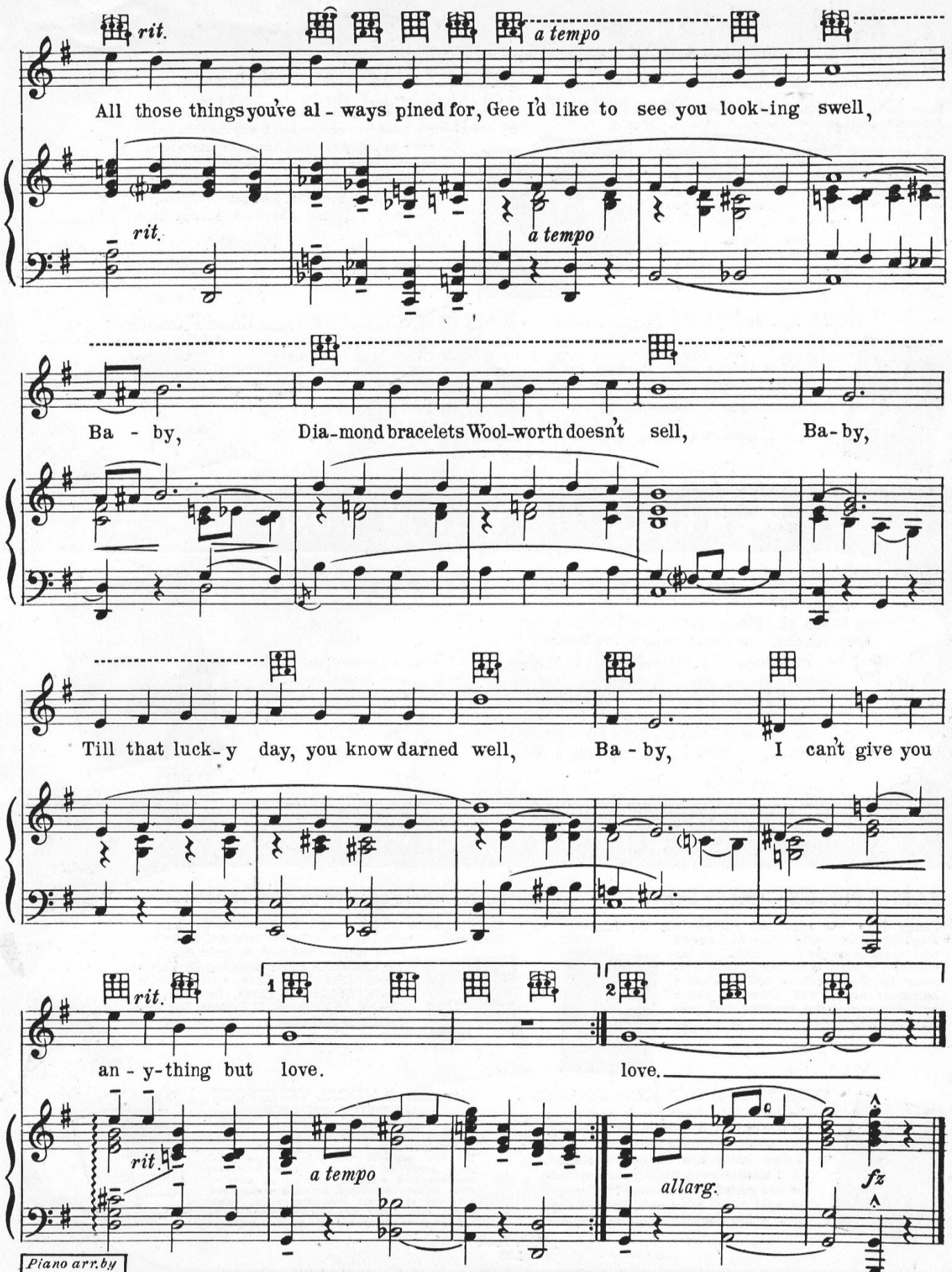
I can't give you an-y thing but love, Ba - by,

mp-f

That's the on-ly thing I've plen-ty of, Ba - by, Dream a-while,

scheme a-while, We're sure to find, — Hap-pi-ness and I guess

HAVE YOU HEARD
Leroy Anderson's
BLUE TANGO
It's delightful!



Piano arr. by Harold Potter

America's Top Instrumental
Leroy Anderson's
fiddle-faddle