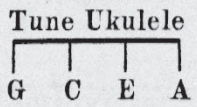


# I Still Get A Thrill (Thinking Of You)

Words by  
BENNY DAVIS



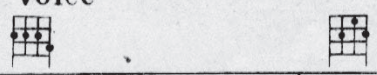
Music by  
J. FRED COOTS

SM 8686

Moderato

Piano

Voice



*Till ready*

I met you, I loved you,  
I miss you, with-out you,

*p*

*p*

The world was mine,  
I'm lost it seems,

It seemed too good to  
I wish we'd nev - er

last;  
met;

You left me, so lone - ly, The sun won't  
You're with me, still with me, in all my

shine,  
dreams,

I still live in the past;  
I try but can't for - get;

## Chorus

Be-cause I still get a thrill think - ing of you,

*pf*

— And I still feel your lips kiss - ing me too,

— Al - tho' our love af - fair . was - nt to

be, I won - der if you care, care a - bout

me I still re - mem - ber that night un - der the

moon, \_\_\_\_\_ I re - call that it all end - ed too

soon \_\_\_\_\_ I can't be - lieve you're gone, \_\_\_\_\_ Mem - o - ries

ling - er on \_\_\_\_\_ 'Cause I still get a thrill think - ing of

you. \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause I you. \_\_\_\_\_