

## LINDA

(G. Lawrence)

Slowly

When I got to sleep - I nev- er count sheep,  
 We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat, I

count all the charms - a- bout LIN- DA. And If  
 say to my- self - "Hel- lo, LIN- DA."

late- ly it seems - in all of my dreams - And  
 on- ly she'd smile - I'd stop her a while -

walk with my arms a- bout LIN- DA. But what good does it  
 then I would get - to know { mir- a- cles still

do me, For LIN- DA does- n't know I ex- ist  
 hap- pen - And

1. Em B7. Em  
 Can't help feel- - ing gloom- y,

1. A7 D7  
 Think- of # all the lov- in' I've missed.

2. Dm E7  
 my luck- y star be- gins to shine With

one luck- y break I'll make LIN- DA mine.