

I SURRENDER DEAR

(H. Barris)

Slow Fox Trot

We've played the game of stay a-way But it costs more
 I may seem proud, I may act gay, It's just a pose,
 then I can pay. With- out you I can't make my way, I sur-ren- der
 I'm not that way, 'Cause deep down in my heart I say I sur-ren- der
 dear. dear. Lit-tle mean things we were do-ing Must have been part of the
 game, Land-ing a spice to the woo-ing, — But I don't care who's to
 blame. When stars ap-pear And shad-ows fall, Why then you'll hear
 My poor heart call, To you my love, my life, my all I sur- ren-der, dear.

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