

BODY AND SOUL

(J. Green)

Molto moderato (slowly)

My heart is sad and lonely, for you I sigh, for you dear, on-ly,
I spend my days in long-ing, And won-dring why it's me you're wrong-ing.

Why have-n't you seen it? I'm all for you, Bod-y, and soul!
Soul! I can't be-lieve it, It's hard to con-ceive it That you'd turn a way to make.

Are you pre-tend-ing, it looks like the end-ing Un-less I could have one more chance to prove, dear,
My life a wreck you're mak-ing, You know I'm yours for just the tak-ing; I'd gladly sur-

ren - der my self to you, Bod-y and Soul!

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