

I'M YOURS

(J. Green)

Mod-er-ato

Ask the sky a-bove and ask the earth be-low, Why I'm so in love and why I love you so,
 When you went a-way you left a glow-ing spark, Try-ing to be gay is whist-ling in the dark;

Couldn't tell you tho' I try, dear, just Why, dear, I'm yours; yours. How hap-py
 I am on-ly what you make me, Come take me, I'm

I would be to beg and bor-row, or sor-row with you, E-ven tho' I knew to-
 mor-row You'd say we were through: If we drift a-part, then I'll be lost a-lone,

Though you use my heart just for a step-ping stone, How can I help dream-ing of you? I love you, I'm yours.

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