

UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG - (Holmer-Nichols-Cohn-etc)

Eb7 Eb Eb+
 I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,
 I'd glad- ly move the earth for you,
 Eb
 I'd be a beg- gar or a knave for you, If
 To prove my love, dear, and it's worth for you, If
 Fm7 Eb7
 that is- n't love, - } It will have to do
 that is- n't love, - }
 Cm7 Cdim 1. Fm7 2. Cm6 D7
 Un- til the real thing comes a- long. a- long
 G Ddim Am7 D7 G Gdim
 With all the words, dear, at my com- mand, I, just can't make you
 D7 G Ddim Am7 D7
 un- der- stand. I'll al- ways love you dar- ling, come what say,
 G Gdim Eb7 Eb
 My heart is yours, what more can I say? I'd sigh for you, I'd
 Eb+ Eb
 cry for you, I'd tear the stars down from the
 C7 Fm7
 sky for you, If that is- n't love, - It will
 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Eb
 have to do, Un- til the real thing comes a- long.
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