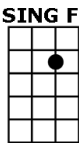
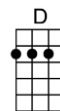
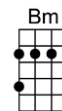
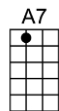
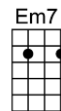
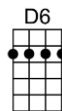
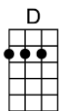
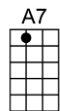
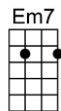


SING F#

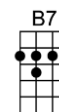
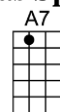
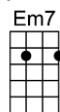
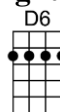
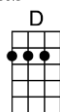
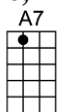
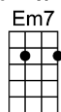


MAM'SELLE-Edmund Goulding/Mack Gordon

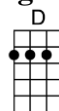
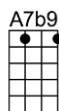
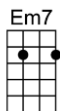
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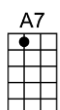
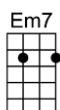
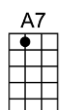
It was Montmartre, it was midnight. Come to think of it, it was Spring



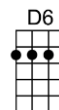
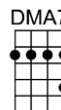
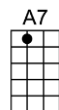
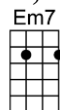
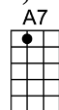
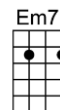
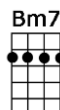
There was music. I was listening. Then, in the room somewhere, someone began to sing



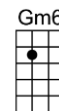
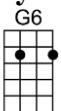
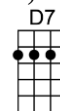
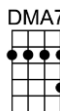
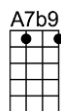
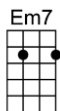
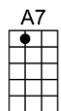
This melody made for re-member-ing



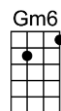
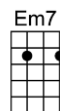
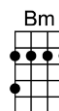
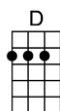
A small ca - fe, Mam'selle, our ren - dez - vous, Mam'selle.



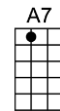
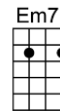
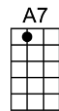
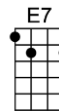
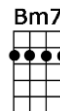
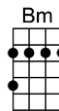
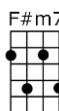
The vio - lins were warm and sweet, and so were you Mam'selle.



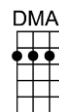
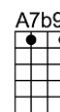
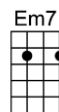
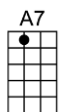
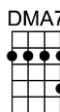
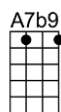
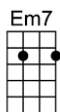
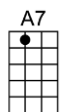
And as the night danced by, a kiss be-came a sigh,



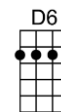
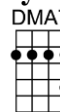
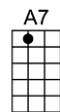
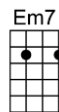
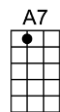
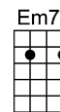
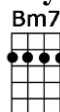
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does



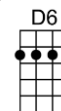
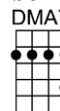
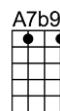
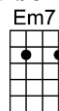
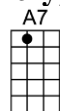
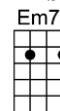
No heart ever yearned the way that mine does for you.



And yet I know too well some -day you'll say goodbye,



Then vio - lins will cry, and so will I Mam-'selle.



Then vio - lins will cry, and so will I Mam-'selle.

MAM'SELLE-Edmund Goulding/Mack Gordon

4/4

Em7 A7 D D6 Em7 A7 Bm D
It was Montmartre, it was midnight. Come to think of it, it was Spring

Em7 A7 D D6 Em7 A7 F#m7 B7
There was music. I was listening. Then, in the room somewhere, someone began to sing

Em7 A7b9 D
This melody made for re-member-ing

A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7 A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7
A small ca - fe, Mam'selle, our ren - dez - vous, Mam'selle.

Bm7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 DMA7 D6
The vio - lins were warm and sweet, and so were you Mam'selle.

A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7 D7 G6 Gm6
And as the night danced by, a kiss be-came a sigh,

D Bm Em7 Gm6
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does

F#m7 Bm Bm7 E7 A7 Em7 A7
No heart ever yearned the way that mine does for you.

A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7 A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7
And yet I know too well some-day you'll say goodbye,

Bm7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 DMA7 D6
Then vio - lins will cry, and so will I Mam-'selle.

Bm7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7b9 DMA7 D6
Then vio - lins will cry, and so will I Mam-'selle.