

# YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND,  
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**Moderately bright**  
N.C.

*mf*

B $\flat$

I need

love, love \_\_\_\_\_ to ease \_ my mind. I need to find, find \_ some-one to call \_

\_\_\_\_\_ mine, but ma - ma said, \_ "You can't hur - ry love. \_ No, you just have to wait." \_ She said,  
"Can't hur - ry love. \_ No, you just have to wait." \_ She said,

E $\flat$  3 fr B $\flat$  Dm Gm 3 fr

E $\flat$  3 fr F7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  3 fr B $\flat$

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"Love don't come eas - y. \_\_\_ It's a game of give and take. \_ You can't hur - ry love. \_ No, you  
 "Love don't come eas - y. \_\_\_ It's a game of give and take." \_ How long must I wait, \_ how much



just have to wait. \_ You got - ta trust, \_\_\_ give it time, no mat - ter how long \_ it takes." But  
 more can I take \_ be - fore lone - li - ness \_\_\_ will cause my heart, heart \_ to break? No,








how man - y heart-aches must I stand \_\_\_ be - fore I find \_\_\_ a love \_ to let me  
 I can't bear to live my life a - lone. I grow im - pa - tient for \_\_\_ a love to









live a - gain? \_ Right now the on - ly thing \_ that keeps me hang - ing on, \_ when I  
 call my own, \_ but when I feel that I, \_ I \_\_\_ can't go on, \_ these












feel my strength, yeah, it's al - most gone, I re-mem-ber ma - ma said, "Can't hur-ry love. \_ No, you  
 pre-cious words keep me hang-ing on; I re-mem-ber ma - ma said, can't hur-ry love. \_ No, you

just have to wait." She said, "Love don't come eas - y, \_ it's a game of give and take. \_ You  
 just have to wait." She said, "Trust, \_ give it time, \_ no

mat-ter how long \_ it takes." \_ No love, love \_ don't come

eas - y, but I keep on wait - ing, an - tic - i - pat - ing for that







soft voice to talk to me at night, — for some ten-der arms — to







hold — me tight. — I keep wait-ing, I keep on wait - ing, — but it ain't







eas - y, — it ain't eas - y when ma - ma said, "You can't hur-ry love. — No, you








just have to wait." She said, { "Trust, — give it time, no mat ter how long — it takes." } "You  
 { "Love don't come eas - y, it's a game of give and take." } "You

*Repeat and Fade*