

♩ = 120

Ad Lib verse; 2-BEAT for dancing

1911

Verse

Verse:

Come sweetheart mine, /// don't sit and pine. ///
 Tell me all the cares that make you feel/ so/ blue.///
 What have I done, /// answer me hon', ///
 Have I ever said an unkind word/ to/ you?///

 My love is true, /// and just for you, ///

I'd do almost anything at an-/y-/ time.///

Dear when you sigh, /// or when you cry ///

Something seems to grip this very heart/ of/ mine.///

My Melancholy Baby (2)

135

♩ = 137 ♩ = 120
4/4 a la Goodman; or 2-beat w/verse

Chorus

Chorus:

Come to me my melancholy bab-/// y,///
Cuddle up and don't/ be/ blue.///
All your fears are foolish fancies, may-/// be///
You know dear that I'm in love with you.///

Ev'ry cloud must have a silver lin-/// ing.///
Wait until the sun/ shines/ through.///
Smile my honey dear,/ while I kiss away each tear,// or
Else I may be melancholy too.///