

# You're Nobody Till Somebody Loves You

# F

(Sax) Keyboard

B $\flat$ 6 /D Cm11 F9 B $\flat$ 6 /D Cm11 F9 F7(#5)

5 B $\flat$  D7 G7 Cm F7 You're

no-bod-y 'til some-bod-y loves you. — You're no-bod-y 'til some-bod-y cares.

11 B $\flat$ 6 B $\flat$ maj7Dm7 D $\flat$ 7 Cm7

You may be king, you may pos-sess the world and its gold,

16 F7 C7 Cm7 F7

but gold won't bring you hap-pi-ness when you're grow-ing old. — The

21 B $\flat$  D7 G7 Cm

world still is the same, you'll nev-er change it. — As sure as the stars

26 G7 Cm7 G7/D Cm E $\flat$ 6 E $\circ$ 7

— shine a - bove, — you're no - bod-y 'til some - bod-y loves

31 B $\flat$ /F A $\flat$ 7 G7 Cm7

1. F7 B $\flat$  Cm7 F7 F7(#5) (Sax)

— you. So find your-self some - bod-y to love. —

37 2. F7 B $\flat$ 6 (Sax) /B Cm11 F9 C7 B $\flat$ 6

bod - y to love. —