All Alone (Left Alone)
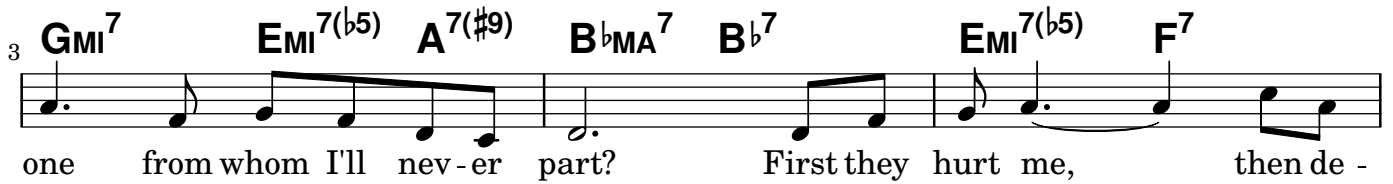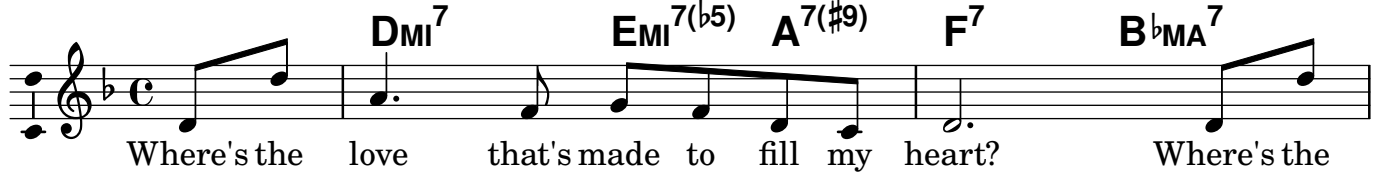## Standard Key

Billie Holiday, Mal Waldron

Ballad [Mal Waldron 1959] ($\quarternote$ = 64)
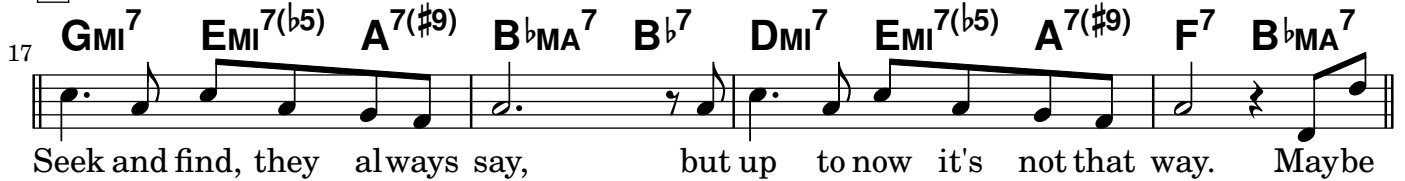

A1

Where's the love that's made to fill my heart? Where's the one from whom I'll nev-er part? First they hurt me, then de-sert me. I'm left a-lone, all a-lone. There's no

A2

house that I can call my home. There's no place from which I'll never roam. Town or cit-y, it's a pit-y. I'm left a-lone, all a-lone.

B

Seek and find, they always say, but up to now it's not that way. Maybe

A3

fate has let him pass me by or perhaps we'll meet before I die. Hearts will o-pen, but un-til then I'm left a-lone, all a-lone.