

I Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry

Dinah Shore, Irene Kral Key

Sammy Cahn

Jule Styne

Medium ($\text{♩} = 120$)

When I want rain
I get sun - ny weath - er.

I'm just as blue as the sky.

Since love is gone,
can't pull my - self to - geth - er.

Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.

A2

Friends ask me out,
I tell them I'm busy.
Must get a new al - i - bi.

I stay at home and ask myself, "Where is she?" Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.

I Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry

B

Dry, lit-tle tear drops, my lit-tle tear drops, hanging on a string of dreams.

Fly, lit-tle mem'ries, my lit-tle mem'ries re-mind her of our cra - zy schemes.

A3

Somebody said just forgot about her. I gave that treatment a try.

Strange-ly e - nough, I got a - long with - out her,

then one day she passed me right by. Oh

well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.