

# All Alone (Left Alone)

Kendra Shank Key

Billie Holiday, Mal Waldron

Ballad [Mal Waldron 1959] (♩ = 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

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.

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

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.