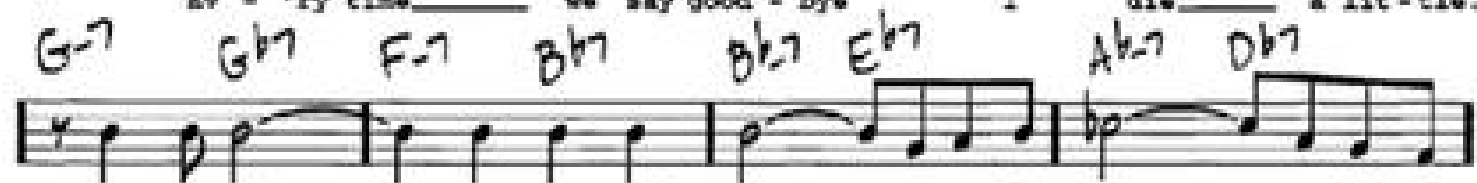


(BALLAD) EV'RY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE

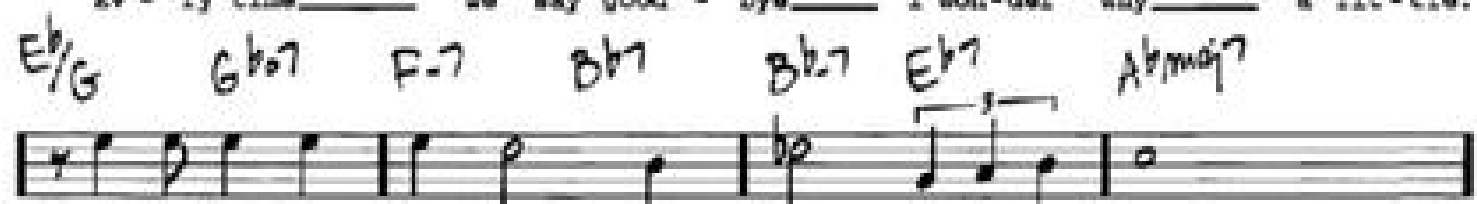
- COLE PORTER



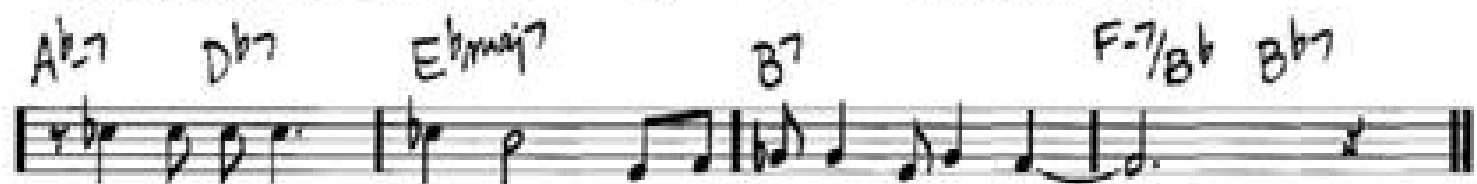
Ev - 'ry time we say good - bye I die a lit - tle.



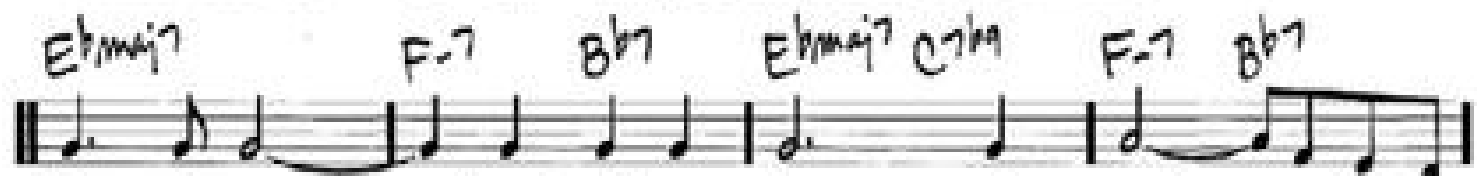
Ev - 'ry time we say good - bye I won - der why a lit - tle.



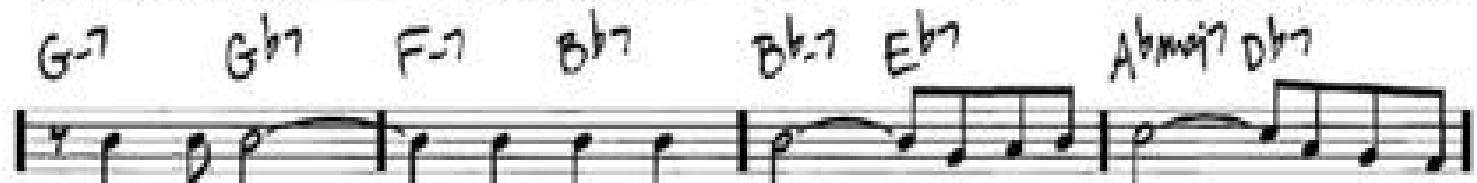
Why the gods a - bove me who must be in the know



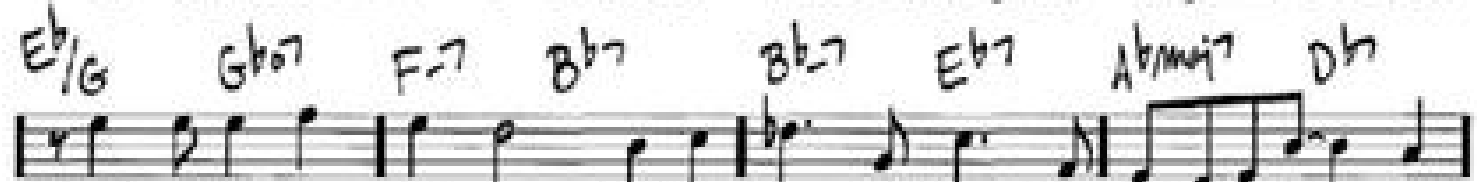
think so lit - tle of me they al - low you to go.



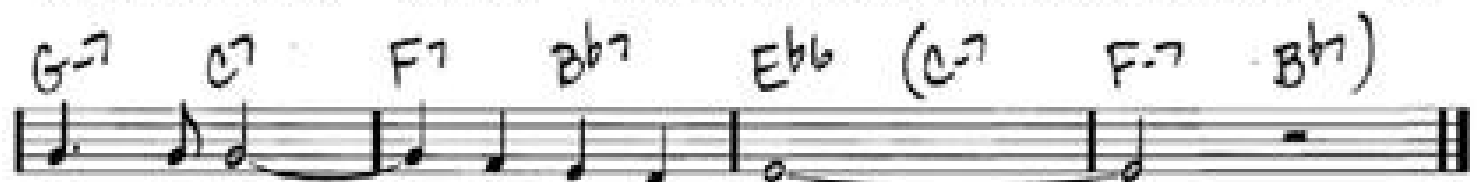
When you're near there's such an air of spring a - bout it.



I can hear a lark some - where be - gin to sing a - bout it.



There's no love song fi - nar, but how strange the change from ma - jor to mi - nor



ev - 'ry time we say good - bye.