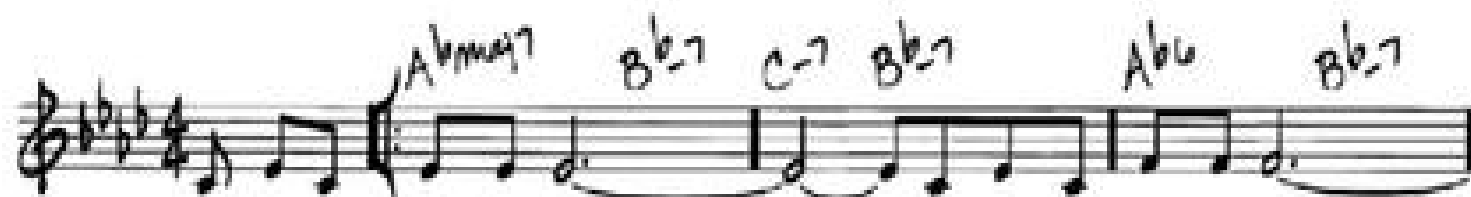
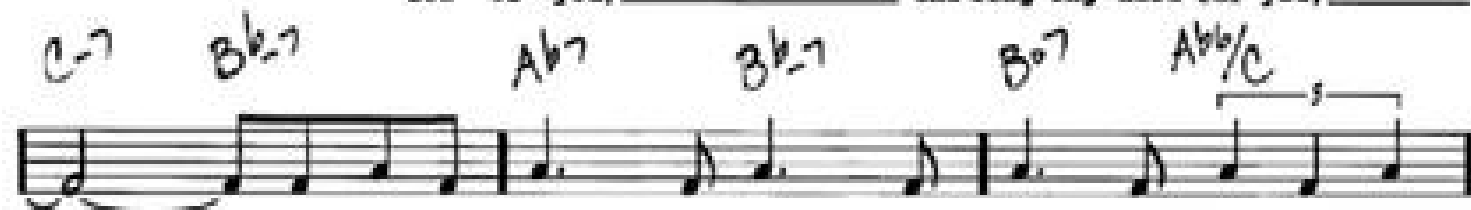


THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

-RAY NOBLE



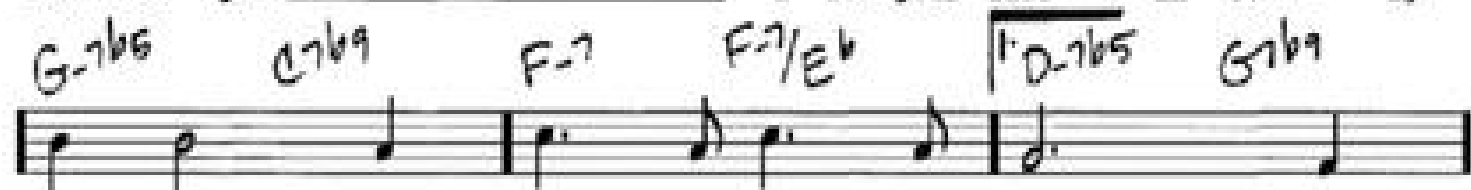
The var-y thought of you, and I for-get to do
 dea of you, the long-ing here for you,



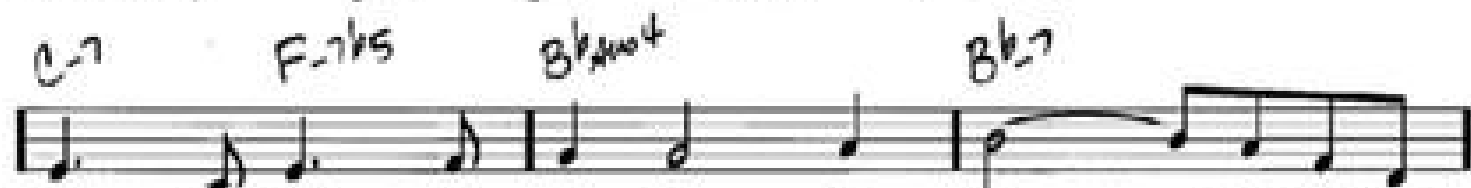
the lit-tle or - di - nar - y things that ev - 'ry - one
 you'll nev - er know how slow the no - ments go 'til I'm



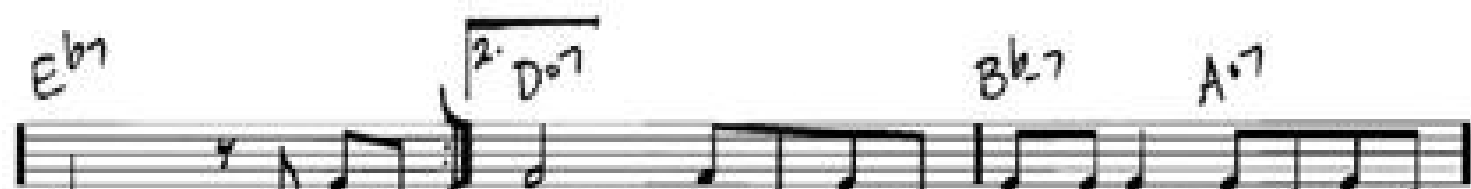
ought to do. I'm liv - ing in a kind - of
 near to you. I see your face in ev - 'ry



day - dream, I'm hap - py as a king, and
 flow - er; your eyes in stars a -



fool - ish tho' it may seem, to me that's ev - 'ry -



thing. The mere i - hove. It's just the thought of you, the var - y



thought of you, my love.