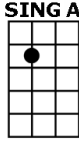
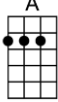
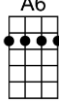
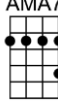
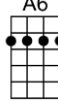


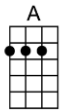
SING A



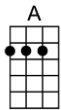
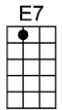
HELP YOURSELF (BAR)-Carlo Donida/Jack Fishman

4/4 1...2...1234

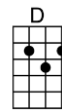
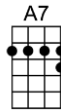
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)



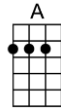
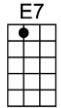
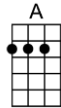
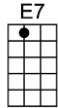
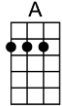
Love is like candy on a shelf.
We're always told repeated-ly,



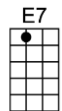
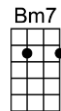
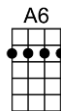
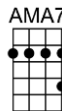
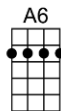
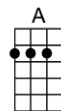
You want to taste, and help your-self
the very best in life is free



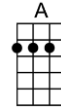
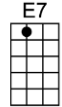
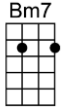
The sweetest things are there for you
And if you want to prove it's true



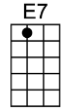
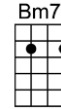
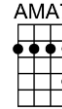
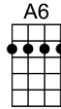
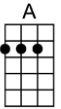
Help your-self, take a few, that's what I want you to do (2nd verse)
Baby, I'm telling you, this is what you should do



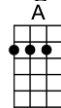
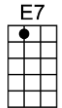
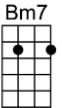
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours



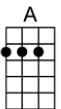
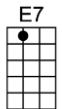
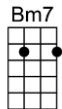
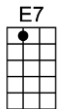
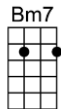
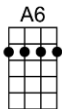
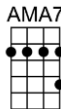
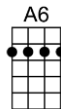
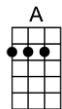
Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door



The greatest wealth that ex-ists in the world could never buy what I can give

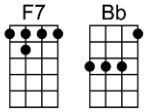


Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, and then let's really start to live

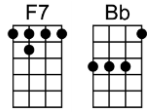


Interlude:

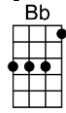
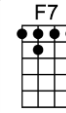
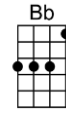
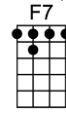
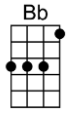
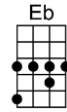
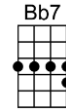
p.2. Help Yourself



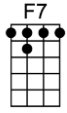
My heart has love enough for two,



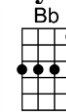
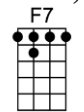
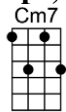
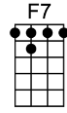
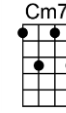
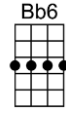
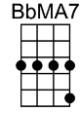
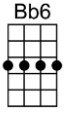
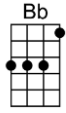
more than e-nough for me and you



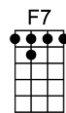
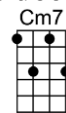
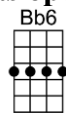
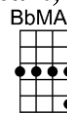
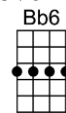
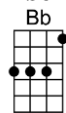
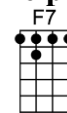
I'm rich with love, a million-aire, I've so much, it's un-fair, why don't you take a share?



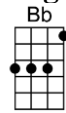
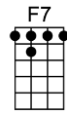
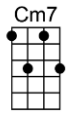
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours



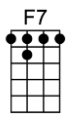
Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door



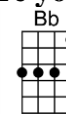
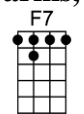
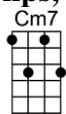
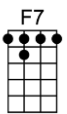
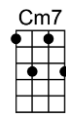
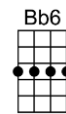
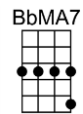
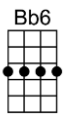
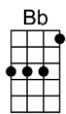
The greatest wealth that ex-ists in the world could never buy what I can give



So, help your-self to my lips, to my arms, and then let's really start to live



(fade) Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours



Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door

HELP YOURSELF - Carlo Donida/Jack Fishman

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | A6 | AMA7 | A6 | (X2)

A E7 A A7 D
Love is like candy on a shelf. You want to taste, and help your-self

A
The sweetest things are there for you
E7 A E7 A
Help your-self, take a few, that's what I want you to do

A E7 A A7 D
We're always told repeated-ly, the very best in life is free

A
And if you want to prove it's true
E7 A E7 A
Baby, I'm telling you, this is what you should do

A A6 AMA7 A6 Bm7 E7
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours

Bm7 E7 A
Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door

A A6 AMA7 A6 Bm7 E7
The greatest wealth that ex-ists in the world could never buy what I can give

Bm7 E7 A
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, and then let's really start to live

Interlude: A A6 AMA7 A6 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A

F7 Bb F7 Bb Bb7 Eb
My heart has love enough for two, more than e-nough for me and you

Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb
I'm rich with love, a million-aire, I've so much, it's un-fair, why don't you take a share?

F7 Bb Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours

Cm7 F7 Bb
Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door

F7 Bb Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7
The greatest wealth that ex-ists in the world could never buy what I can give

Cm7 F7 Bb
So, help your-self to my lips, to my arms, and then let's really start to live

(Fade) F7 Bb Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7
Just help your-self to my lips, to my arms, just say the word, and they are yours

Cm7 F7 Bb
Just help your-self to the love in my heart, your smile has opened up the door