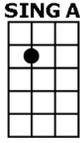
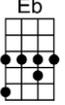
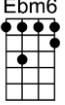
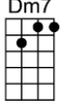
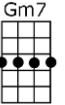
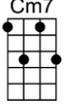
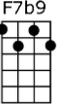
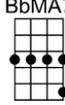
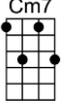
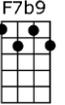


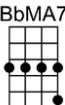
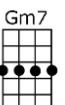
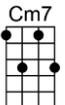
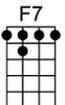
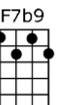
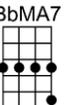
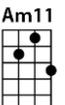
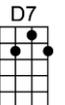
SING A



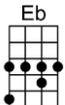
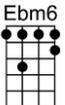
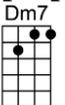
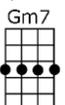
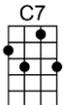
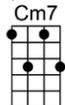
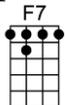
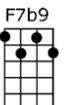
# MAYBE YOU'LL BE THERE (BAR)-Rube Bloom/Sammy Gallop

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

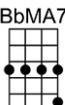
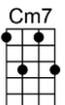
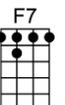
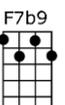
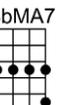
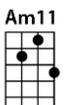
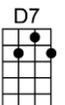
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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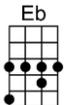
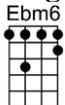
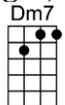
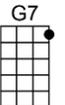
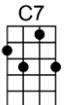
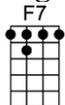
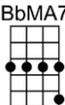
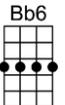
Each time I see a crowd of people, just like a fool, I stop and stare

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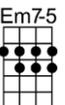
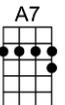
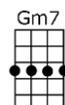
It's really not the proper thing to do, but maybe you'll be there

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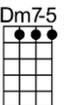
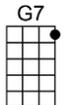
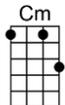
I go out walking after midnight, along the lonely thorough-fare

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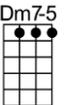
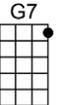
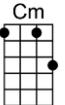
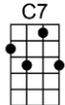
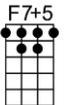
It's not the time or place to look for you, but maybe you'll be there

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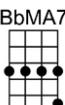
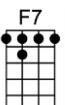
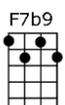
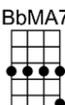
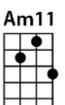
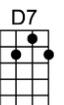
You said your arms would always hold me

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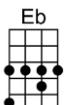
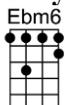
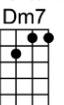
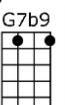
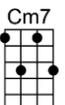
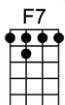
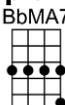
You said your lips were mine alone to kiss

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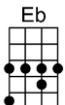
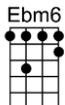
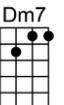
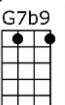
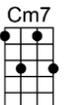
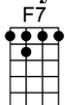
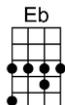
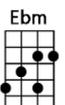
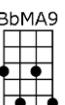
Now, after all those things you told me, how could it end like this?

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Someday, if all my prayers are answered, I'll hear a footstep on the stair

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

With anxious heart, I'll hurry to the door, and maybe you'll be there

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

With anxious heart, I'll hurry to the door, and maybe you'll be there

# MAYBE YOU'LL BE THERE - Rube Bloom/Sammy Gallop

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

Intro: | Eb Ebm6 | Dm7 Gm7 | Cm7 F7b9 | BbMA7 Cm7 F7b9 |

BbMA7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 F7b9 BbMA7 Am11 D7  
Each time I see a crowd of people, just like a fool, I stop and stare

Eb Ebm6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 F7b9  
It's really not the proper thing to do, but maybe you'll be there

BbMA7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 F7b9 BbMA7 Am11 D7  
I go out walking after midnight, along the lonely thorough-fare

Eb Ebm6 Dm7 G7 C7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6  
It's not the time or place to look for you, but maybe you'll be there

Em7b5 A7 Dm Gm7  
You said your arms would always hold me

Dm7b5 G7 Cm  
You said your lips were mine alone to kiss

Dm7b5 G7 Cm C7 F7+  
Now, after all those things you told me, how could it end like this?

BbMA7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 F7b9 BbMA7 Am11 D7  
Someday, if all my prayers are answered, I'll hear a footstep on the stair

Eb Ebm6 Dm7 G7b9 Cm7 F7 BbMA7  
With anxious heart, I'll hurry to the door, and maybe you'll be there

Eb Ebm6 Dm7 G7b9 Cm7 F7 Eb Ebm BbMA9  
With anxious heart, I'll hurry to the door, and maybe you'll be there