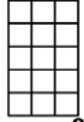
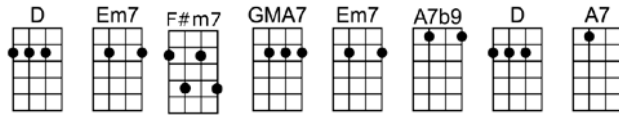



SING A




THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)


Intro: 



 There will be many other nights like this,



 And I'll be standing here with someone new.




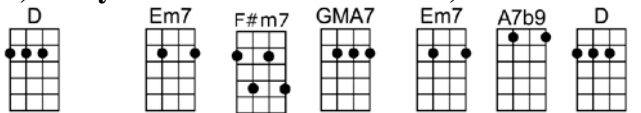
There will be other songs to sing, an-other fall...an-other spring...

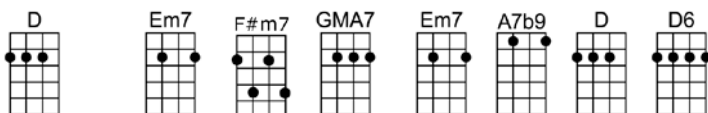

 But there will never be another you.


 There will be other lips that I may kiss,


 But they won't thrill me like yours used to do.


 Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true,


 If there will never, ever be an - o - ther you?


 If there will never, ever be an - o - ther you?