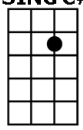


SING C#



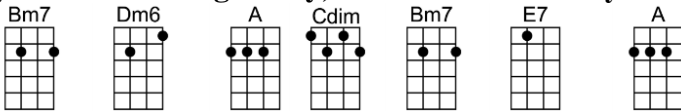
# WHEN I'M NOT NEAR THE GIRL I LOVE<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 123 123 1 (without intro) -E.Y. Harburg/Burton Lane

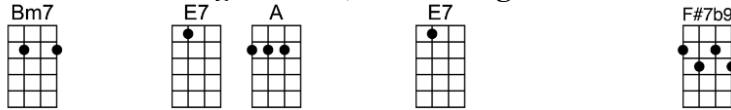
Intro: 2nd line



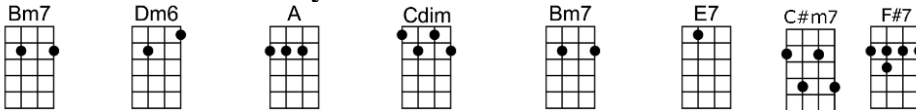
Oh, my heart is beating wildly, and it's all because you're here



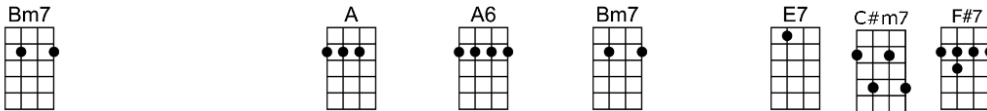
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near



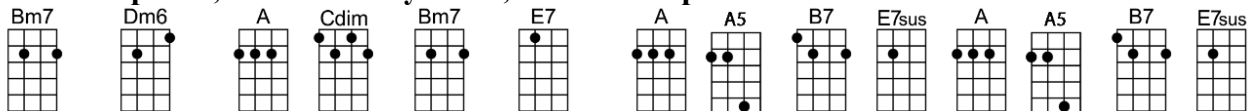
Every femme that flutters by me is a flame that must be fanned



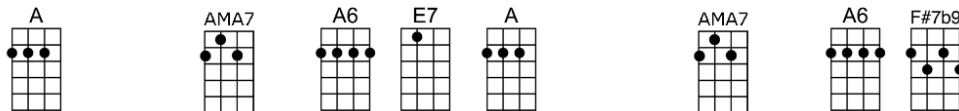
When I can't fondle the hand I'm fond of, I fondle the hand at hand



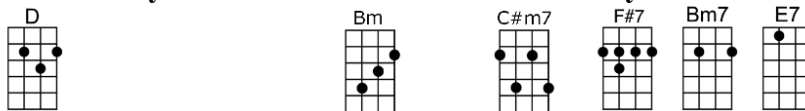
My heart's in a pickle, it's constantly fickle, and not too par-tickle I fear



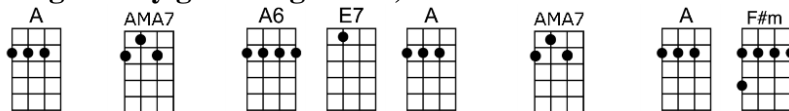
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near



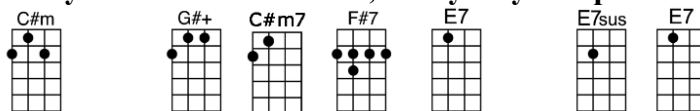
What if they're tall and ten - der? What if they're small and slen - der?



Long as they got that gen-der, I sur-render!

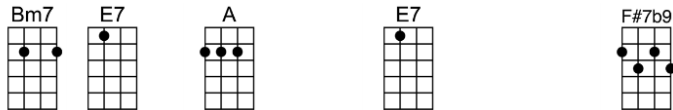


Always I can't re-fuse 'em, always my feet pur-sues 'em

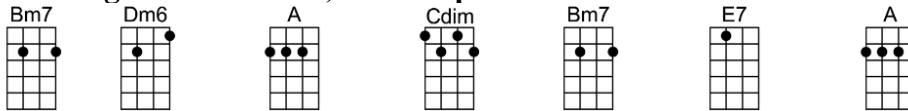


Long as they got a bo - som, I woes 'em!

p.2. When I'm Not Near the Girl I Love



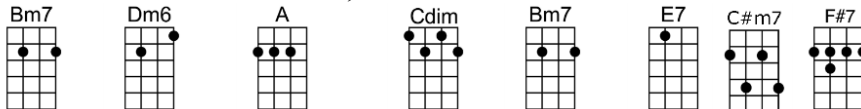
I'm con-fessing a con-fession, and I hope I'm not ver-bose



When I'm not close to the kiss that I cling to, I cling to the kiss that's close



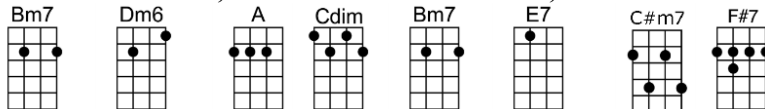
As I'm more and more a mortal, I am more and more a case



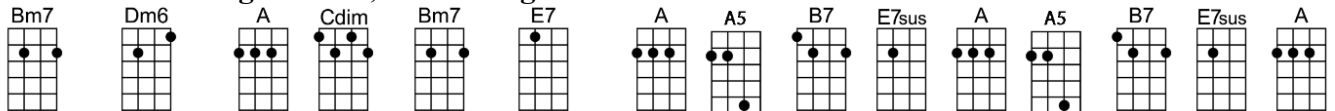
When I'm not facing the face that I fancy, I fancy the face I face



For Sharon I'm carin', but Susan I'm choosin', I'm faithful to whos'n is here



When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near



When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near

# WHEN I'M NOT NEAR THE GIRL I LOVE

4/4 123 123 1 (without intro) -E.Y. Harburg/Burton Lane

Intro: 2nd line

Bm7 E7 A E7 F#7b9  
Oh, my heart is beating wildly, and it's all because you're here  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 A  
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near  
Bm7 E7 A E7 F#7b9  
Every femme that flutters by me is a flame that must be fanned  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 C#m7 F#7  
When I can't fondle the hand I'm fond of, I fondle the hand at hand

Bm7 A A6 Bm7 E7 C#m7 F#7  
My heart's in a pickle, it's constantly fickle, and not too par-tickle I fear  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 A A5 B7 E7sus A A5 B7 E7sus  
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near

A AMA7 A6 E7 A AMA7 A6 F#dim  
What if they're tall and ten-der? What if they're small and slen - der?  
D Bm C#m7 F#7 Bm7 E7  
Long as they got that gen-der, I sur-render!  
A AMA7 A6 E7 A AMA7 A F#m  
Always I can't re-fuse 'em, always my feet pur-sues 'em  
C#m G#+ C#m7 F#7 E7 E7sus E7  
Long as they got a bo - som, I woes 'em!

Bm E7 A E7 F#7b9  
I'm con-fessing a con-fession, and I hope I'm not ver-bose  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 A  
When I'm not close to the kiss that I cling to, I cling to the kiss that's close  
Bm7 E7 A E7 F#7b9  
As I'm more and more a mortal, I am more and more a case  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 C#m7 F#7  
When I'm not facing the face that I fancy, I fancy the face I face

Bm7 A Bm7 E7 C#m7 F#7  
For Sharon I'm carin', but Susan I'm choosin', I'm faithful to whos'n is here  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 C#m7 F#7  
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near  
Bm7 Dm6 A Cdim Bm7 E7 A A5 B7 E7sus A A5 B7 E7sus A  
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near