

1928

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Music by
JIMMY McH
Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Andante con moto

mf f rit.

mp

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, — It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse;
Romewas-nt built in a day, kid, — You have to pay, kid, For what you get,

mp

My luck is chang-ing, it's got-ten — From sim-ply rot-ten — to some-thing worse.
But I am will- ing to wait, dear, — Your lit-tle mate, dear, — will not for- get.

Who knows some-day I will win too, I'll be- gin to reach my prime;
You have a life-time be- fore you, I'll a- dore you, comewhat may;

poco rall.

Now though I see what our end is — All I can spend is just my time:
Please don't be blue for the present, When it's so pleasant To hear you say:

poco rall.

Chorus *mp-f*

I can't give you an - y thing but love, Ba - by,

That's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, Ba - by, Dream a - while,

scheme a - while, We're sure to find, — Hap - pi - ness and I guess



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D⁷ rit. B^b A^b7 C⁷ D⁷ G a tempo G^o D⁷

All those things you've al - ways pined for, Gee I'd like to see you look - ing swell,

G⁷ C

Ba - by, Dia - mond bracelets Wool - worth doesn't sell, Ba - by,

A⁷ G E⁷ C⁶

Till that luck - y day, you know darned well, Ba - by, I can't give you

A⁷ D⁷ G G^o C⁶ D⁷ G G

an - y - thing but love. love.

Piano arr. by Harold Potter

I Can't Give You etc.

You Will Love To Play This
 NOVELTY PIANO SOLO
Flapperette