

I HATE TO THINK
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME
IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU



WORDS BY
SAM LANDERS
MUSIC BY
**PETE WENDLING AND
MAX KORTLANDER**

AGER, YELLEN & BORNSTEIN INC.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS

1595 BROADWAY

NEW YORK

I Hate To Think What Would Happen To Me

3

(If Anything Happened To You)

To play Uke Arr. with Piano tune as follows
4th String 2nd String

Words by
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and
MAX KORTLANDER

Valse moderato

3rd String 1st String
Put Uke capo on 3rd fret

Piano

The first system of the score features a piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The tempo is marked 'Valse moderato'. The piano part begins with a series of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the song.

Ukelele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

VOICE

The second system of the score includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The vocal line is written in a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Love is what brought us to - geth - er / We are so hap - py to - geth - er'. The piano accompaniment continues from the first system, with chords and single notes.

Your love and my love, sweet - heart.
Life seems a gay par - a - dise.

The third system of the score includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second two lines of lyrics. The vocal line is written in a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Your love and my love, sweet - heart. / Life seems a gay par - a - dise.'. The piano accompaniment continues from the first system, with chords and single notes.

Still I keep won - der - ing wheth - er
E - ven in dark cloud - y weath - er

The fourth system of the score includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final two lines of lyrics. The vocal line is written in a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Still I keep won - der - ing wheth - er / E - ven in dark cloud - y weath - er'. The piano accompaniment continues from the first system, with chords and single notes.

3

Some - one may make us the part.
Love bright - ens up the skies.

CHORUS

I hate to think what would hap - pen to me, If an - y - thing

hap - pened to you. Smiles made of gold would

turn in - to tears, I would grow old though I'd be young in

years. To win you, to kiss you is hap - pi - ness rare; To

lose you, to miss you, I nev - er could bear. Oh! I hate to

think what would hap - pen to me, If an - y - thing

hap - pened to you. 1. you. 2.

THIS
NUMBER
can
be had
for your
phonograph
or your
layer -
piano