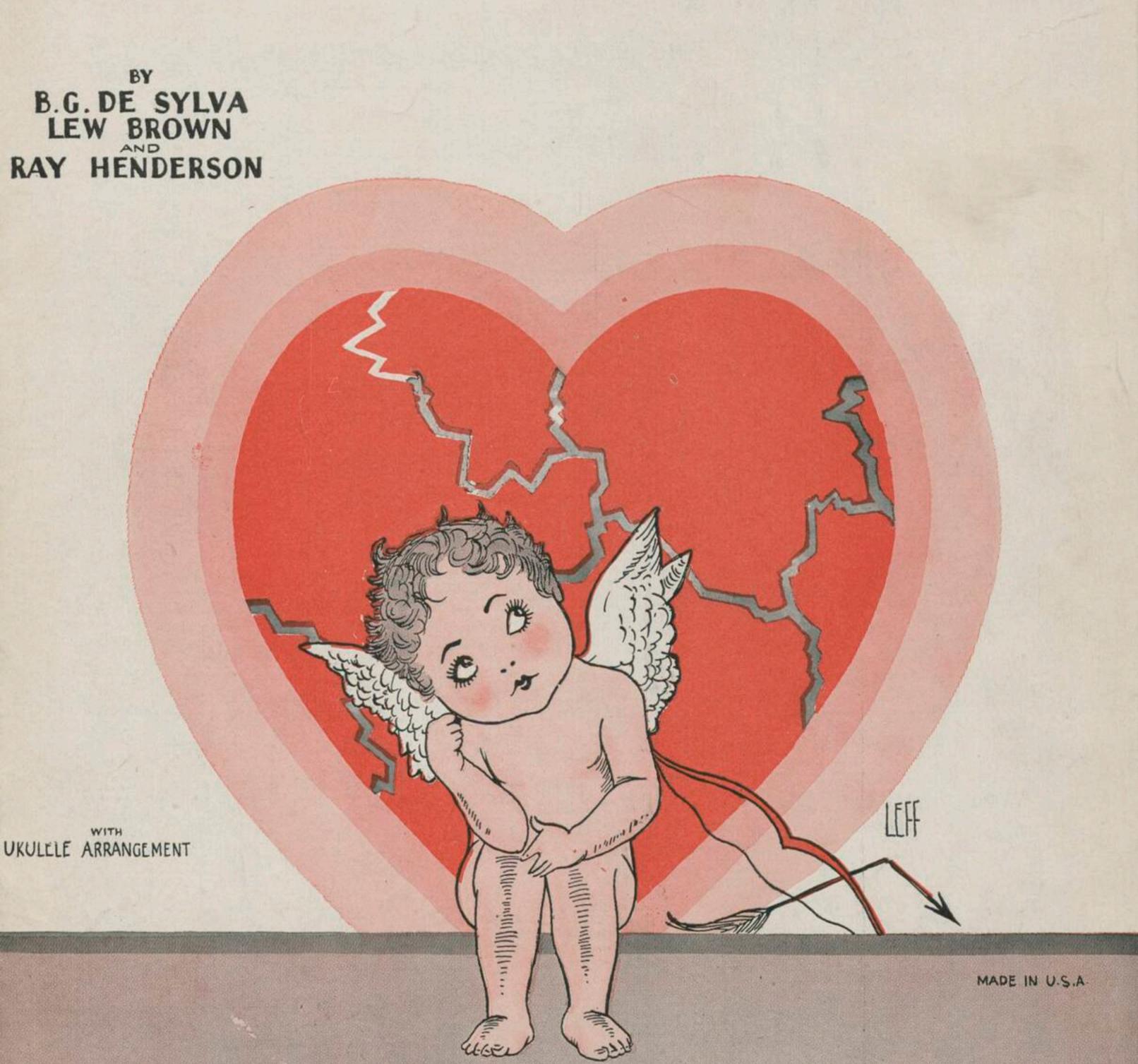
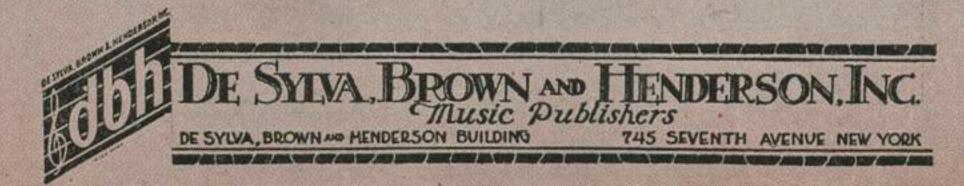
## HERE AM I - BROKEN HEARTED





## Broken Hearted









## BROKEN HEARTED

## RECITATION

That is the tale he related, My heart went out to him there. He said: "I guess it was fated, They make a wonderful pair; Could we only look into the future, And see just a few years ahead, We never would know any heartaches, We all would be happy, instead. I don't want to be a poor loser, And make all my troubles known; But if fate had let me be the chooser, I'd have gone on my way alone. For if I had no pal, I'd still have my gal, And my heart wouldn't know of pain, And if I had no gal, I'd still have my pal, And I wouldn't be living in vain. She was one girl in a million, And oh, what a buddy was Jim, But as long as it had to be somebody else, I'm mighty glad it was him.

During the rendition of the above recitation, play one chorus through, slowly. At the end of the recitation, repeat the last eight bars of the chorus, and sing:

There they go, side by side,
Happy groom, blushing bride,
And here am I BROKEN HEARTED.

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