My Melancholy Baby

by Geo. A. Norton, Maybelle E. Watson & Ernie Burnett

Slowly

Verse

Come, sweetheart mine,

don't sit and pine,

tell me of the cares that make you feel so blue. What have I done,

answer me hon',

have I ever said an unkind word to you. My love is true,

and just for you,

I'd do almost anything at any time. Dear, when you sigh,

or when you cry,

something seems to grip this very heart of mine.
CHORUS (with feeling)

C          A7
Come to me, my melancholy baby,

Dm          Em7          A7
Every cloud must have a silver lining,

Dm
C
Wait until the sun shines through,

Dm          G7          D9          G7          C          C+          F
foolish fancy may be You know, dear, that I'm in love with

G7          G7
you.

Dm          A9
Smile, my honey dear while I kiss away each

A7          Dm          A7          Dm          C          D7          G7          C          Fm7          C
tear, Or else I shall be melancholy too.

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