

# YOU'RE A LADY

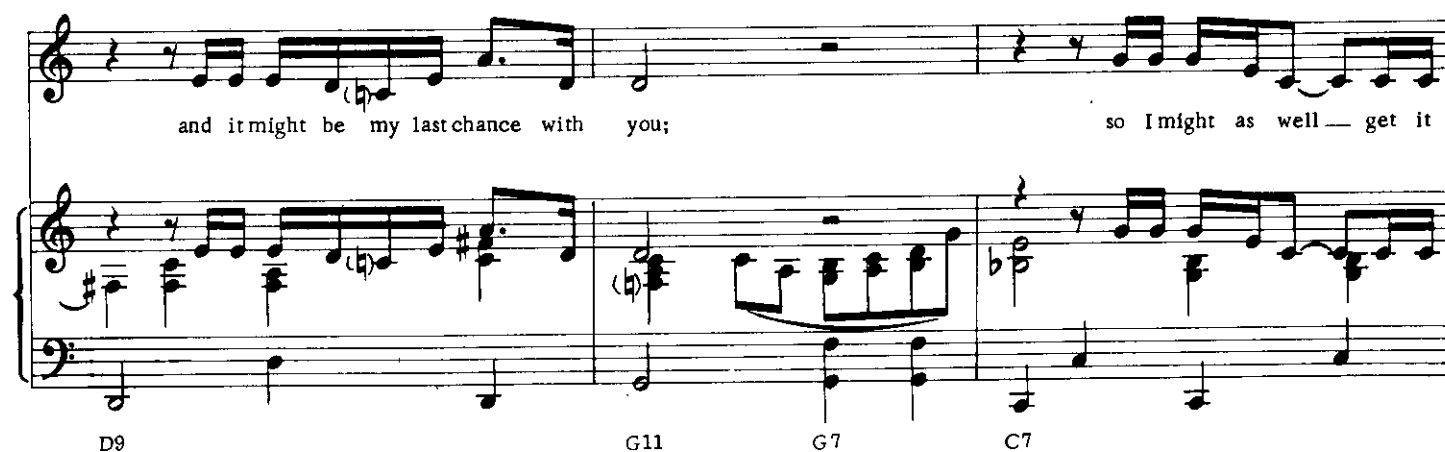
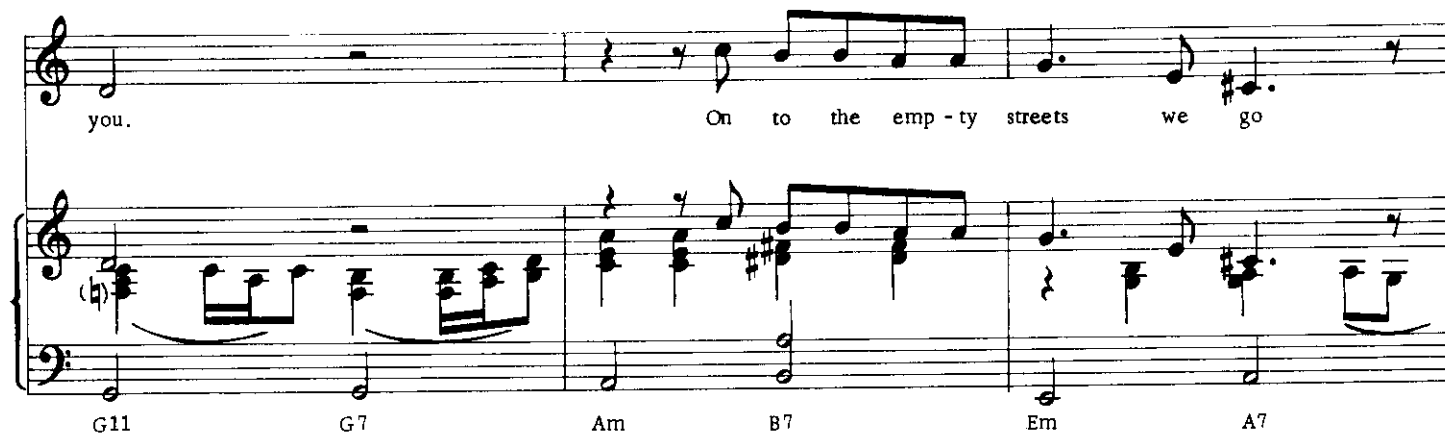
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Words and Music  
by PETER SKELLERN  
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Moderato



(Verse) Freely (with expression)



and hope that you'll love me. You're pure mag-ic,

un-lock my chain noth-ing ven-tured noth-ing gained, And so I say with

no re-straint, "Be mine, be mine," mine.

ten. rall. ten.

G7(9b) G7 C D9 G11 G7 C

F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 A+7 A7 Dm7

G7(9b) G7 C Fm6 C Bm7 E7 C

2. Hard to answer, - yes, I agree - but then I've got to know;  
 I'm not asking you to marry me - just a little love to show.  
 Oh, I know I could make you happy, so the things I have to say  
 Won't wait until another day.

(To Chorus)

Chorus (a tempo)

ov - er      The things I have to say won't wait un - til an - oth - er day.      You're a la - dy

rall.

I'm a man      you're sup - posed to      un - der - stand      How these things are

of - ten planned to be.      You're ro - man - tic

I'm a fool,      you're the teach - er,      I've come to school      Here I sit

F6   Fm6   C   Am   G11   G7   G13   G+7   C

F#m7   B7   Em7   A7   A+7   A7   Dm7

Gb(9b)   G7   C   D9   G11   G7   C

F#m7   B7   Em7   A7   A+7   A7   Dm7