

SM 3237

My Melancholy Baby

Words by
GEO. A. NORTON

Tune Uke
B \flat E \flat G C

Music by
ERNIE BURNETT

Moderato

f

The piano introduction consists of two staves in a 3/4 time signature. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a quarter note B3, followed by eighth notes A3, G3, and F3. The piece is marked 'Moderato' and 'f'.

Uke arr. by Bob Neilson

The first system of the uke arrangement shows a single staff with guitar chords and a melody line. Below it is the piano accompaniment from the previous system. The lyrics are: "Come sweetheart mine, Birds in the trees, Don't sit and pine, Whis-per-ing breeze, Tell me of the cares that make you Should not fail to lul you in to".

The second system of the uke arrangement shows a single staff with guitar chords and a melody line. Below it is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "feel so blue. peace-ful dreams. What have I done? So tell me why An-swer me Hon', Sad-ly you sigh,".

The third system of the uke arrangement shows a single staff with guitar chords and a melody line. Below it is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Have I ev-er said an un-kind word to you? Sit-ting at the win-dow where the pale moon beams, My love is true, You should-n't grieve,".

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And just for you, I'd do al-most an - y - thing at an - y time,
 Try and be - lieve, Life is al-ways sun-shine when the heart beats true;

Dear, when you sigh Or when you cry, Some thing seems to grip this ve-ry heart of mine.
 Be of good cheer, Smile thro' your tears, When you're sad it makes me feel the same as you.

Chorus

Come to me, my mel-an-chol-y ba - by, Cud-dle up and don't be

blue; All your fears are fool-ish fan-cy, may be,

You know, dear, that I'm in love with you. Ev'ry cloud must have a sil-ver

lin - ing, Wait un-til the sun shines through,

Smile my hon - ey dear, while I kiss a - way each tear, Or

else I shall be mel-an-chol - y too. Now won't you too.

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