

SMA 3308

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Tho' I'm Not The First To Call You "Sweetheart"

Please Let Me Be The Last.

Words by
BERNIE GROSSMAN.

Music by
ARTHUR LANGE.

Not too fast.

Piano. *f*

Vamp.

I nev - er thought that you would
To have your love - light beam a -

come my way, — That I would see the day — I'd have a chance to say: —
lone for me, — Has been a dream for me, — I thought could nev - er be. —

I love you dear - ly and sin - cere - ly too. — I've wait - ed hon - ey just for you. —
Just like a star that shines so far a - bove, — You're shin - ing, just for me, my love. —

rit.

Chorus.

I'm not the first to call you "sweet-heart;" I'm not the first to dream of
you, I'm not the first to miss you, not the first to kiss you, or the
first to say that I love you. I've wait-ed oh so long to
get you And now I'm goin' to hold you fast. Tho' I'm
not the first to call you "sweet-heart;" Please let me be the last.