

SM3718

Won't You Give Me A Chance To Love You?

Lyric by
JOE GOODWIN

Music by
JIMMY V. MONACO

Moderato

All of the poor have a chance to grow rich, All of the weak to grow strong, —
 All of the bad had a chance to be good, Right from the day they were born, —

Most ev'-ry - one un-der the sun Has a chance to be right, when they're wrong; —
 I got mine too, when I met you, And my chance came to me at love's dawn; —

Ev'-ry-one, dear, has a chance you'll a - gree, Why can't it be so with me? —
 If you but knew, that your heart's been my shrine, You'd whis-per, "yes, sweet-heart mine: —

This Composition may also
 be had for your Talking
 Machine or Player Piano

Copyright MCMXVII by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, N.Y.
 International Copyright Secured and Reserved
 London-Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

Also Published for
 Band 25¢
 Orchestra 25¢
 Male Quartette 10¢

CHORUS

The rain gives the flow - ers a chance to grow, The night gives the

p-f

moon a chance to shine, There are chan - ces for all, For the great and the small, Is there

no chance for this heart of mine? — The sky, way up high, gives the sun - light a

chance, We're glad, when it comes shin - ing through, — And the Lord up a - bove gave us

our chance to love, Won't you give me a chance to love you? — The you? —

1 2