

SM 7714

I Kiss Your Hand, Madame

Lyrics by
FRITZ ROTTER
American Words by
LEWIS and YOUNG

Music by
RALPH ERWIN

Andante moderato

Piano

mf

mf

Red. *

Ukulele
B \flat E \flat G C

With tender expression

p

Some-times I won-der— If hearts are brok-en— by lit-tle
When night comes creep-ing— And shad-ows wan-der— I dream you're

lovewords that are left un-spok-en.— I al-ways trem-ble— When you are
close to me and love grows fond-er.— Then in the morn-ing— When dawn a -

near me. — Im look-ing for a ray of hope to cheer me. I hope to keep my kiss-es
 -ris - es, — I find a lot of joys and new sur - pris-es. I hope you dont find fault with

mf

warm — Un-til we meet in sha-dow form. In dreams I kiss your
 me — For tak-ing such a li - ber - ty.

cresc.
rit. e cresc.
p dolce

Refrain
 hand, Ma - dame, — Your dain-ty fin - ger tips

p
p - mf
a tempo.

— And while in Slum-ber-land, Ma-dame, — Im begging for your lips.

I have-nt an - y right, Ma-dame, — To do the things I do, —

Just when I hold you tight, Ma-dame, — You van - ish with the

night, Ma - dame, — In dreams I kiss your hand, Ma - dame, —

— And pray my dreams come true. — In dreams I kiss your. —

* Open strings

8342-3 I Kiss Your Hand, Madame

Red.

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Red.

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