

SM 6925

Gone

Words by
BENNY DAVIS

TUNE UKULELE



Music by
JOE BURKE

Valse moderato

VOICE

Ukulele arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN

Just like the ships that pass in the
Life was a bed of roses to

night,
me, Leav - ing no trace at dawn,
Sweet - heart, when you were near.

You seem to fade out of my sight; No one knows
I can't believe it had to be; I'm lost with-

where you've gone. I'm not the same, some-
out you, dear. Down-heart-ed, sad and

how blue, There's no-thing to live for now.
Oh, just what am I to do?

CHORUS

Gone are the sun-shine and ro - ses, Gone are the joys I once

p-f

knew. — Gone is the bliss of your good-night kiss; Gee, but I'm

lone-ly and blue, I miss you. Gone are my beau-ti-ful love - dreams;

They live in my mem-o - ry. — All day I keep sigh-ing; I go to sleep

cry-ing, Since you've gone a - way from me. — me. —