

SM6973

R.E.

I Wish I Had Died In My Cradle

(Before I Grew Up To Love You)

3

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
MAX FRIEDMAN

Uke in Bb
With Piano
Tune Thus
F Bb D G
Arr. by
A.J. Franchini

You say our ro-mance is o - ver, Af - ter I've wast-ed these years, — The
Dreams that I dreamed are all shat - ter'd, I learn'd you just played a part, — The

smiles that I knew you're tak-ing with you, Leav-ing me on - ly the tears: —
friends that I knew I gave up for you, They said that you'd break my heart: —

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CHORUS

I wish I had nev - er seen sun - shine, I wish I had

p-f

nev - er seen rain, I wish that your soul had not been my

goal, A prize that I sought all in vain I on - ly wish

some-one had told me The love that you gave was un -

true And I wish I had died in my cra - dle, Be -

fore I grew up to love you. I you.

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THE SENSATIONAL PIANO NOVELTY
"FASHIONETTE"
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