

# The Man I Love

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

B<sup>6</sup> B-7 D#<sup>Ø</sup>7 G#7<sup>b9</sup>

Some-day he'll come a-long The man I love; And he'll be big and strong, The man I love;

C#<sup>Ø</sup>7 F#7 D#7 G#7 C#7 F#7

And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay.

B<sup>6</sup> B-7 D#<sup>Ø</sup>7 G#7<sup>b9</sup>

He'll look at me and smile, I'll un-der-stand; And in a lit-tle while He'll take my hand;

C#<sup>Ø</sup>7 F#7 B<sup>6</sup> E7 B<sup>6</sup> A#7 D#7

And though it seems ab-surd, I know we both won't say a word. —

G#-6 E#<sup>Ø</sup>7 A#7<sup>b13</sup> D#7<sup>b9</sup> G#-6 D#7<sup>b9</sup>

May-be I shall meet him Sun-day, May-be Mon-day, may-be not;

G#-6 E#<sup>Ø</sup>7 A#7<sup>b13</sup> D#7<sup>b9</sup> G#-6 D7 C#-7 F#7

Still I'm sure to meet him one day, May-be Tues-day Will be my good news day.

B<sup>6</sup> B-7 D#<sup>Ø</sup>7 G#7<sup>b9</sup>

He'll build a lit-tle home, just meant for two, From which I'll nev-er roam, Who would-would you?

C#<sup>Ø</sup>7 F#7 B<sup>6</sup> E7 B<sup>6</sup> (C#-7 F#7)

And so all else a-bove, I'm wait-ing for the man I love.