

The Man I Love

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

B⁶ B⁻⁷ D[#]Ø7 G[#]7^b9

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

C[#]Ø7 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.

B⁶ B⁻⁷ D[#]Ø7 G[#]7^b9

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

C[#]Ø7 F[#]7 B⁶ E⁷ B⁶ A[#]7 D[#]7

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

G[#]-6 E[#]Ø7 A[#]7^b13 D[#]7^b9 G[#]-6 D[#]7^b9

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

G[#]-6 E[#]Ø7 A[#]7^b13 D[#]7^b9 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.

B⁶ B⁻⁷ D[#]Ø7 G[#]7^b9

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

C[#]Ø7 F[#]7 B⁶ E⁷ B⁶ (C[#]-7 F[#]7)

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