

It Had To Be You

Gus Kahn

Isham Jones

It had to be you. It had to be you. I wan-dered a-round

and fin-al-ly found the some-bod-y who could make me be true,

could make me be blue, and ev-en be glad,

just to be sad, think-ing of you. Some oth-ers I've seen

might nev-er be mean, might ne-ver be cross

or try to be boss, but they would-n't do. For no-bod-y else

gave me a thrill. With all your faults, I love you still. It had to be

you, won-der-ful you, had to be you.