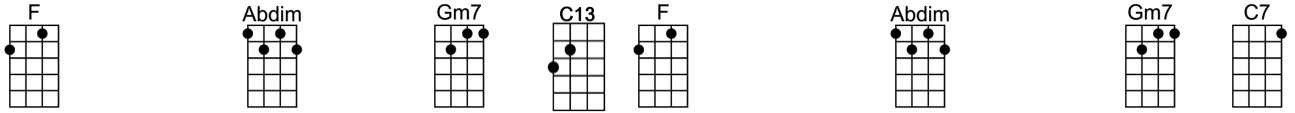


# I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

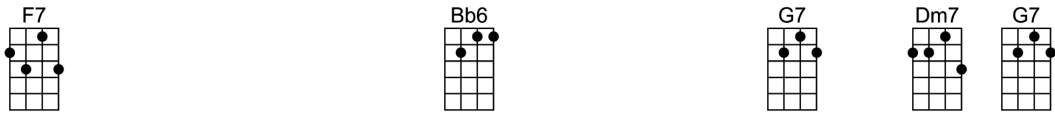
KEY F  
START NOTE F  
COUNT 1...2...1234

w/Jimmy McHugh m/Dorothy Fields  
1928

**INTRO:** [: F Abdim Gm7 C7 :] x2



**[:** I can't give you anything but love, ba- by; that's the only thing I've plenty of, ba- by.

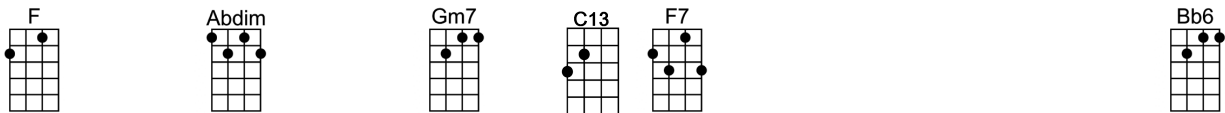


Dream a while, scheme a while, we're sure to find happiness, and, I guess

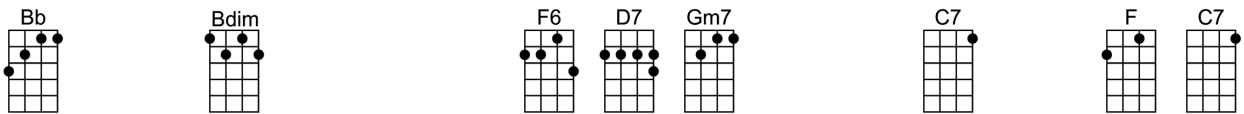


STOP

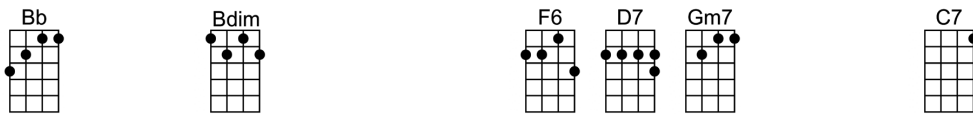
All those things you've always pined for.



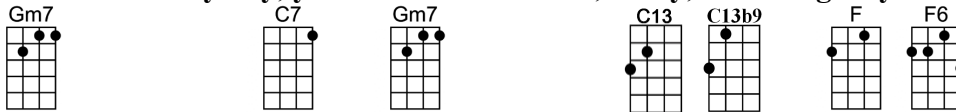
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, ba- by; diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby.



**1.** Till that lucky day, you know darned well, baby, I can't give you anything but love. :]



**2.** Till that lucky day, you know darned well, baby, I can't give you anything,



I can't give you anything, I can't give you any- thing but love.