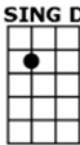
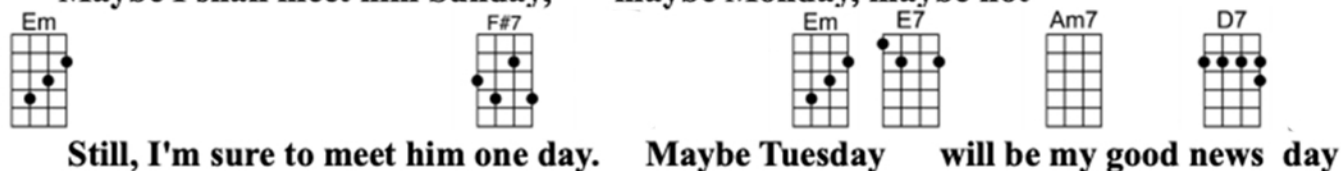
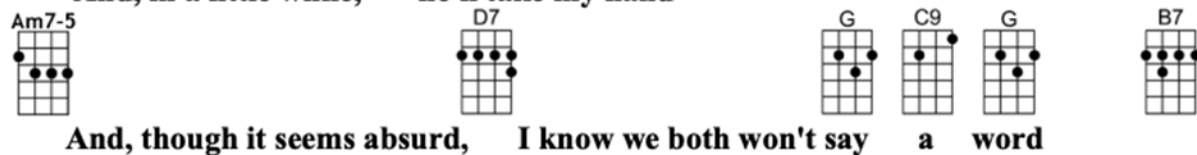
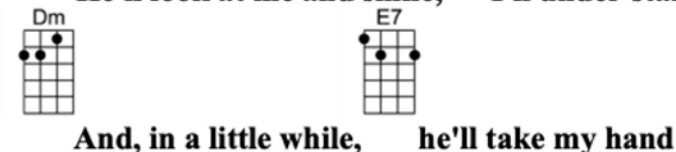
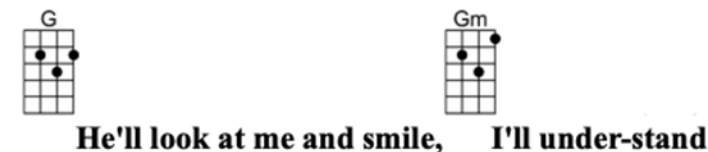
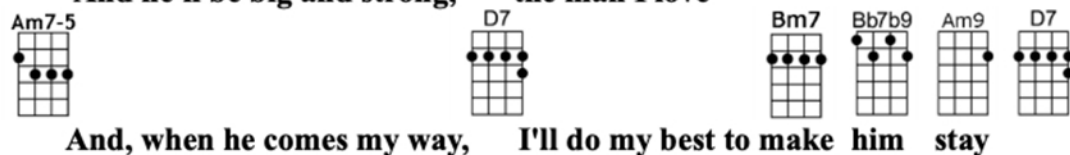
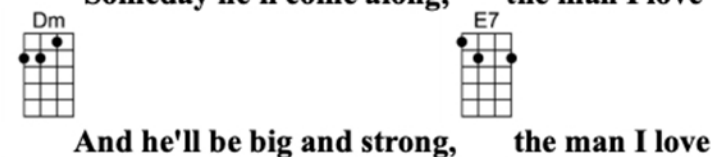
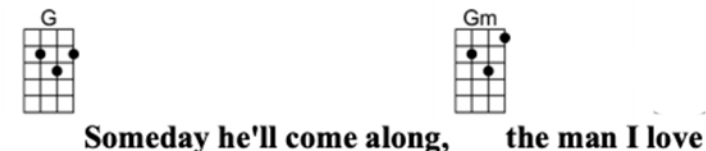
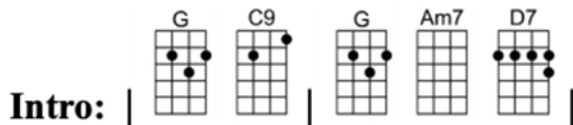


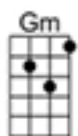
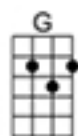
SING D



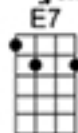
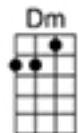
# THE MAN I LOVE-George Gershwin/Roland Bach

4/4 1234 (slow count) **Dr. Uke (simplified)**

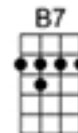
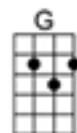
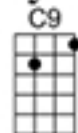
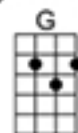
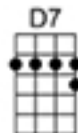
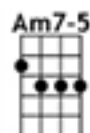




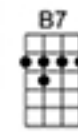
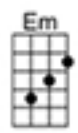
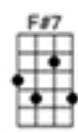
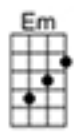
He'll build a little home, just meant for two



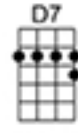
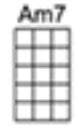
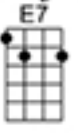
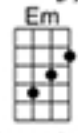
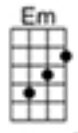
From which I'll never roam. Who would, would you?



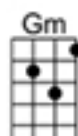
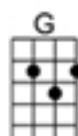
And so, all else above, I'm waiting for the man I love



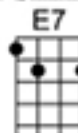
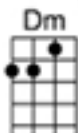
Maybe I shall meet him Sunday, maybe Monday, maybe not



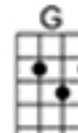
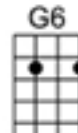
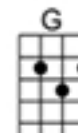
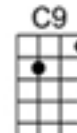
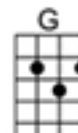
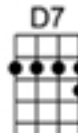
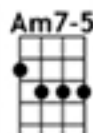
Still, I'm sure to meet him one day. Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day



He'll look at me and smile, I'll understand



And, in a little while, he'll take my hand



And so, all else above, I'm waiting for the man I love