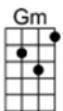
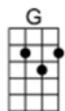


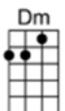
THE MAN I LOVE-George Gershwin/Roland Bach

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

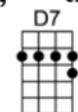
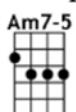
Intro: | | |



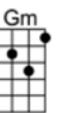
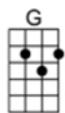
Someday he'll come along, the man I love



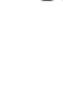
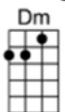
And he'll be big and strong, the man I love



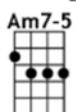
And, when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay



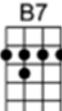
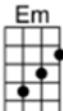
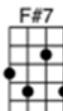
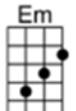
He'll look at me and smile, I'll under-stand



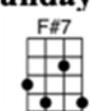
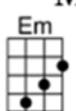
And, in a little while, he'll take my hand



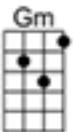
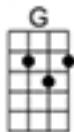
And, though it seems absurd, I know we both won't say a word



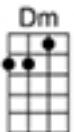
Maybe I shall meet him Sunday, maybe Monday, maybe not



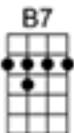
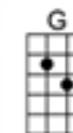
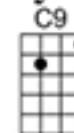
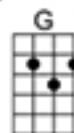
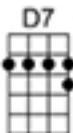
Still, I'm sure to meet him one day. Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day



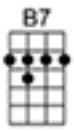
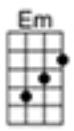
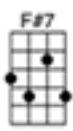
He'll build a little home, just meant for two



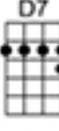
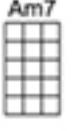
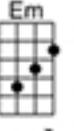
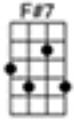
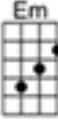
From which I'll never roam. Who would, would you?



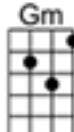
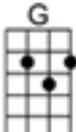
And so, all else above, I'm waiting for the man I love



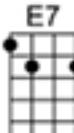
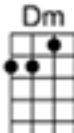
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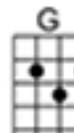
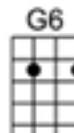
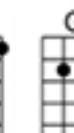
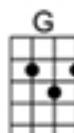
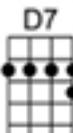
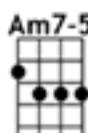
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And, in a little while, he'll take my hand



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