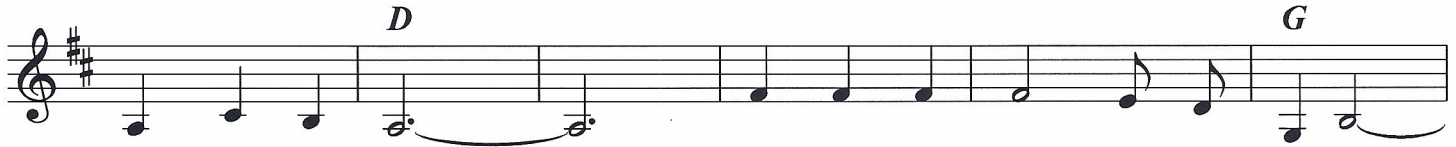


NOBODY'S DARLING BUT MINE

G W HUNT



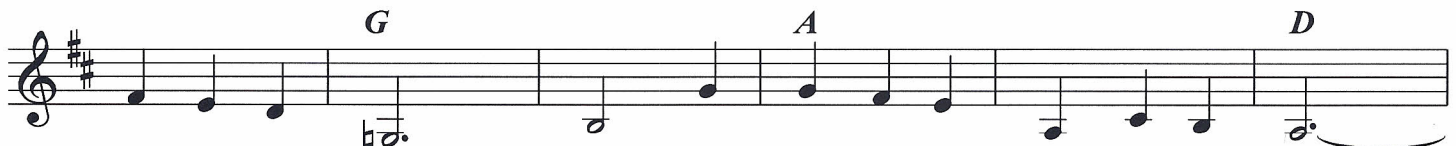
COME SIT BY MY SIDE LIT-TLE DAR - LIN' COME LAY YOUR COOL
 YOU'RE SWEET AS THE FLOW - ERS IN SPRING-TIME, YOU'RE PURE AS THE
 MY MO-THER IS DEAD AND IN HEA - VEN, MY DAD - DY HAS
 GOOD - BYE, - GOOD - BYE LIT-TLE DAR - LIN' I'M LEAV-ING THIS



HAND ON MY BROW, PRO - MISE ME THAT YOU WILL AL - WAYS
 DEW FROM THE ROSE, I'D RATHER BE SOME - BO - DY'S DAR-LIN'
 GONE DOWN BE - LOW, SIS - TER HAS GONE TO MEET MO - THER
 COLD WORLD BE - HIND, PRO - MISE ME THAT YOU WILL NE - VER



BE NO - BO - DY'S DAR-LIN' BUT MINE. NO - BO - DY'S
 THANA POOR BOY THAT NO - BO - DY KNOWS.
 AND WHERE I'LL GO NO - BO - DY KNOWS.
 BE NO - BO - DY'S DAR-LIN' BUT MINE.



DAR-LIN' BUT MINE, LOVE. BE HON-EST, BE FAITH-FUL, BE KIND.



PRO-MISE ME THAT YOU WILL AL - WAYS BE NO - BO - DY'S



DAR-LIN' BUT MINE.