

21-3T

MEMORIES OF YOU

1930

Wak - ing skies at sun - rise, ev - ry sun - set too,
 seems to be bring - ing me mem - o - ries of you.
 Here and there, ev - ry where, scenes that we once new,
 and they all just re - call mem - o - ries of you.
 How I wish I could for - get those hap - py yes - ter - years
 that have left a ro - sa - ry of tears
 Your face beams in my dreams 'spite of all I do.
 Ev - 'ry thing seems to bring mem - o - ries of
 you. you.

1. F C7
2. F B^b F