

Solo 1

Music & Lyric by HOLT MARVELL,
JACK STRACHEY & HARRY LINK

Key 1 (1 bar intro)

A tink-'ling pia-no in the next a-part-ment, those stumb-ling words that told you what my heart meant.

A fair-ground's paint-ed swings, — these fool-ish things re-mind me of

you. How strange, how sweet, to find you still;

these things are dear to me, they seem to bring you near to me.

Key 2 (1 bar intro)

A tink-'ling pia-no in the next a-part-ment, those stumb-ling words that told you what my heart meant.

A fair-ground's paint-ed swings, — these fool-ish things re-mind me of

you. How strange, how sweet, to find you still;

these things are dear to me, they seem to bring you near to me.