

# (I Wonder Why) You're Just in Love

Words & Music by Irving Berlin, 1950

F

I hear singing and there's no one there.

C<sup>7</sup>

I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.

All day long I seem to walk on air.

C<sup>7+5</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

I wonder why; I wonder why?

F

I keep tossing in my sleep at night,

F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>

And what's more, I've lost my appetite.

B<sup>bm6</sup>

F

D<sup>7</sup>

Stars that used to twinkle in the skies

G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

F

(C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup>)

Are twinkling in my eyes. I wonder why?

F

You don't need analyzin'.

It is not so surprisin'

C<sup>7</sup>

That you feel very strange but nice.

Your heart goes pitter-patter.

I know just what's the matter,

C<sup>7+5</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

Because I've been there once or twice.

F

Put your head on my shoulder.

You need someone who's older,

F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>

A rub down with a velvet glove.

B<sup>bm6</sup>

There is nothing you can take

F

D<sup>7</sup>

To relieve that pleasant ache.

G<sup>m7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

F

You're not sick, you're just in love!

Soprano Baritone

