

JEAN



BY
SHELTON BROOKS

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Moderato

Piano



Voice

All night long I can hear some-one croon, "I love you,
Just when I think that he's go - in' home, He starts a -



Jean;— I'll go mad if they don't mar - ry soon,
gain,— All this hap - pens when I'm all a - lone,



You know what I mean; ——— Ev - 'ry word that he
 Oh! my ach - in' brain; ——— When he says, "I could

whis - pers to her, Sounds might - y fine; ———
 die just for you," I wish he would; ———

But it chills me, and just kills me, when he starts to whine! "Oh!
 All this woo - in', is - n't do - in', me a bit of good. "Oh!

Chorus

Jean, ——— how I a - dore you,

Jean, ————— I'm crav - ing for you;

Jean ————— when first I saw you, ————— I

fell in love that's true - die - ood - le - oo,

Fell in love with you. Jean, ————— the par-son's wait -

in' Why the hes - i - tat -

-in', You know you won my heart with, your brand of

kiss - es and ev - 'ry - thing; That's why I love you

Jean?— Oh! Jean.— Miss Jean!"

D.S.