

NO ONE LOVES YOU ANY BETTER THAN YOUR M-A-D-O-U-B-L-E M-Y



FEATURED BY
**RUTH
ROYE**

LYRIC BY- **BOB NELSON** MELODY BY **HARRY LINK**

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Politzer

No One Loves You Any Better Than Your M-A-Double-M-Y

Lyric by
BOB NELSON

Melody by
HARRY LINK

Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The music features a steady bass line and a more active treble line with chords and single notes.

VOICE

Lis - ten all you roll - ing stones, _____ When you
When you've trav - eled all a - round, _____ And at

Vamp

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, marked *Vamp*. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble.

leave your hap - py homes, _____ When you start leav - ing your
last you're home - ward bound, _____ When you start near - ing your

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, continuing the *Vamp* pattern.

own peo - ple, Things _____ all seem to go wrong, _____ There's a
home sta - tion, Right _____ there sure will be found, _____ All the

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, continuing the *Vamp* pattern.

say - ing old to - day, "Chicks come home to roost" they say, But
 folks you long to see, They'll be wait - ing pa - tient - ly, There's

let me tell you one thing, When you wan der a - way.
 no more sighs and wor - ries, You'll be shout - ing with glee.

CHORUS

No one loves you a - ny bet - ter than your Mi - A - Dou - ble - M -

p-f

- Y, And when you start to cry She'll dry each tear - ful

make you cheer-ful No mat - ter where you roam, Your thoughts al-ways

stray, Back to the lit - tle shack, A co - zy lit - tle nest so

far a - way. M is for the mince-pies that she used to make,
M is for the ma - ny times she cried for you,

A is for the ap-ples in her ap-ple cake, Dou-ble M is for the ma - ny miles you
A is for the aches and pains that she's gone thru, Dou-ble M is for the ma - ny months of

had to roam, — And Y is that you're yearning just to get back home, — And
care and strife, — And Y is that she'll yearn for you all thru your life, — Now

though you've roamed this whole world o - ver, Say! a love like hers you can't
if you've treat - ed her half hu - man, Then you're sure - ly gon - na get

buy, 'Cause no one loves you a - ny bet - ter than your
by, 'Cause no one loves you a - ny bet - ter than your

1. M - A - Dou - ble M - Y.
M - A - Dou - ble M - Y.

2. Y. —
Y. —