

YOU'RE IN LOVE

Lyric by
Otto Hauerbach & Edward Clark

Price, 60 cents

H. J. Hugo.

Music by
Rudolf Friml

3 - OCT 30
COPY 1978

From YOU'RE IN LOVE

*A Musical Comedy
In Two Acts*

As presented by
MR. ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN

The Book and Lyrics by
OTTO HAUERBACH & EDWARD CLARK

Music by
RUDOLF FRIML

PUBLISHED SEPARATELY
What's the use of being
lonesome?

He will understand.
You're in Love.
I'm only Dreaming.
Be sure it's light!
Married Life.
Boola Boo.
Buck up!
Love-Land.
Keep off the Grass!
The Musical Snore.
A year is a long, long time.
We'll drift along.

Price, 60 cents each

Vocal Score, \$2.00 net

Piano Selection
75 cents net



G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK BOSTON

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You're in Love!

Lyric by
Otto Hauerbach
and Edward Clark

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Allegro moderato

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a half note G. The left hand starts with a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a half note G. The introduction concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, a quarter note G, and a half note F. The piano accompaniment features a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a half note G. The lyrics are: "Love, love, from No-ah's time to now, has puz-zled sage, Fool and".

The second line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, a quarter note G, and a half note F. The piano accompaniment features a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a half note G. The lyrics are: "Saint, Each one has told his neigh-bor how to di-ag-".

nose this com - plaint, *mf* But all their talk is Greek to

you, *rit.* Un - til this thing has hit you, too, *p* And

Refrain

a tempo some strange, pe - cu - liar feel - ing O'er you comes slow - ly

mf steal - ing. It throws your nerves at six - es and at sev - ens,

Makes you feel as tho' you're climb - ing up to the heav - ens;

mf Then dear, — di - vine e - mo - - tions

Give you — such frisk-y no - - tions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,

Lose what-ev-er sense you had, And you're in love, in love! —

Some strange, pe - cu - liar feel - ing O'er you — comes slow-ly

2 Violins Solo

steal - ing. It throws your nerves at six - es and at sev - ens,

Makes you feel as tho' you're climb - ing up to the heav - ens;

Then dear, — di - vine e - mo - - tions

fz

Give you — such frisk-y no - tions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,

f

f animato

Lose what-ev - er sense you had, And you're in love, in love! —

rit.

ff

fz