

103-4

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE (BABY)

LEW LESLIE'S

BLACKBIRDS

of

1928



with
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT



I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE
I MUST HAVE THAT MAN
DIGA DIGA DOO
DOIN' THE NEW LOW-DOWN
SHUFFLE YOUR FEET AND ROLL ALONG
BANDANNA BABIES
HERE COMES MY BLACKBIRD
MAGNOLIA'S WEDDING DAY
PORGY
DIXIE
...
SELECTION

Lyrics by
DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

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Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH
Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Andante con moto

mf *f* *rit.*

mp

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, — It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse;
Romewas-nt built in a day, kid, — You have to pay, kid, For what you get,

My luck is chang-ing, it's got-ten — From sim-ply rot-ten — to some-thing worse.
But I am will-ing to wait, dear, — Your lit-tle mate, dear, — will not for- get.

Who knows some-day I will win too, I'll be-gin to reach my prime;
You have a life-time be-fore you, I'll a-dore you, come what may;

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Now though I see what our end is — All I can spend is just my time:
Please don't be blue for the present, When it's so pleasant To hear you say:

poco rall.

Chorus *mp-f*

I can't give you an - y thing but love, Ba - by,

mp-f

That's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, Ba - by, Dream a - while,

scheme a - while, We're sure to find, — Hap - pi - ness and I guess

rit. *a tempo*

All those things you've al - ways pined for, Gee I'd like to see you look - ing swell,

rit. *a tempo*

Ba - by, Dia - mond bracelets Wool - worth doesn't sell, Ba - by,

Till that luck - y day, you know darned well, Ba - by, I can't give you

rit. *a tempo* *allarg.* *fz*

an - y - thing but love. love.

Piano arr. by
Harold Potter