

SM3634

"Some Sweet Day"

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Words & Music by
TONY JACKSON, ED. ROSE
& ABE OLMAN

Molto Moderato

Al - tho' it's spring the birds don't sing, You're
Your note re - ceived this win - ter's eve, You're

leav - ing me — to - day; ——— It's not the first — time
com - ing home, — you say, ——— You don't know how — my

my poor heart Has been in pain this way. ——— In
heart has grieved Since you have gone a - stray. ——— Each

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win - ter time_ you're good and kind,_ For - ev - er by_ my
 night it seems in all my dreams Your smil - ing face_ I

side; _____ But when sum - mer's near_ you dis - ap - pear,_ Don't
 see; _____ Then_ dawn ap - pears once more my tears_ Cry

ev - en say good - bye, _____ You're goin' to long for me some
 out for sym - pa - thy, _____ No, it's not sym - pa - thy for

day, _____ But I'll be far a - way. _____
 you, _____ 'Cause you and I are thru.

CHORUS

'Cause when the cold wind does blow_ with its ice_ and its snow_ Then your heart

p-f

soon will melt_ for each sor - row I have felt, And when your

friends turn a - way_ time will prove_ what I say, Now's your time

I'll have mine_ Some sweet day. (yes, some sweet day.) 'Cause when the day.)_