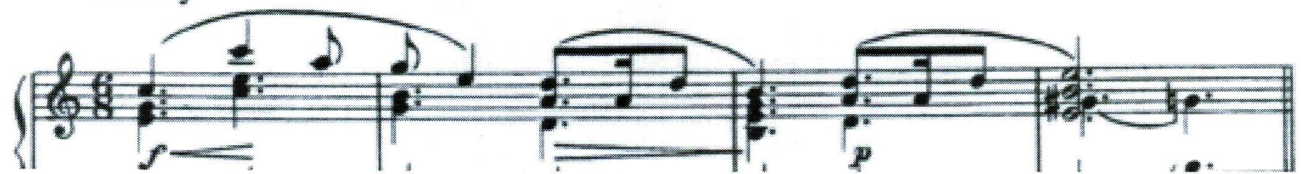


MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

By FRANK LOESSER

Slowly



Slowly

C Dm C Dm C Dm C C7

Vel - vet I can wish you For the col - lar of your coat, — And

F G G9 C Dm7

for - tune smil - ing . all a - long your way. — But

C Dm C Dm C Dm E+

more I can - not wish you than to wish you find your love, — Your

Am F Em Dm G C Dm

own true love — this day. — Man - sions I can

C Dm C Dm C C7 F G G9

wish you, sev - en foot - men all in red — And call - ing cards u - pon a sil - ver

C Dm7 C Dm C Dm C Dm

tray — But more I can - not wish you than to wish you find your

E+ Am F Em Am Am7

love, — Your own' true love, — this day. —

Musical score for guitar, featuring ten staves of music. Each staff contains a line of lyrics and a series of guitar chord diagrams. The chords are labeled with letters and numbers (e.g., D7, G, C, Dm, F, Am, G7, E+, Em, Am7, Gm). The lyrics are: "Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ Full_ of the bloom_ of youth_ Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ with the sheep's eye_ And the lick-er-ish tooth_ Mu-sic I can wish you, mer-ry mu-sic while you're young,_ And wis-dom when your hair has turned to gray_ But more I can-not wish you than to wish you find your love,_ Your own true love_ this day_ With the sheep's eye And the lick-er-ish tooth_ And the strong arms to car-ry you a-way_".

Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ Full_ of the bloom_ of
 youth_ Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ with the
 sheep's eye_ And the lick-er-ish tooth_ Mu-sic I can wish you, mer-ry
 mu-sic while you're young,_ And wis-dom when your hair has turned to gray_ But
 more I can-not wish you than to wish you find your love,_ Your own true
 love_ this day_ With the sheep's eye And the
 lick-er-ish tooth_ And the strong arms to car-ry you a-way_