

MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

By FRANK LOESSER

Slowly



Slowly

Vel - vet I can wish you For the col - lar of your coat, — And
for - tune smil - ing . all a - long your way. — But
more I can - not wish you than to wish you find your love, — Your
own true love — this day. — Man - sions I can
wish you, sev - en foot - men all in red — And call - ing cards u - pon a sil - ver
tray — But more I can - not wish you than to wish you find your
love, — Your own true love, — this day. —

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.