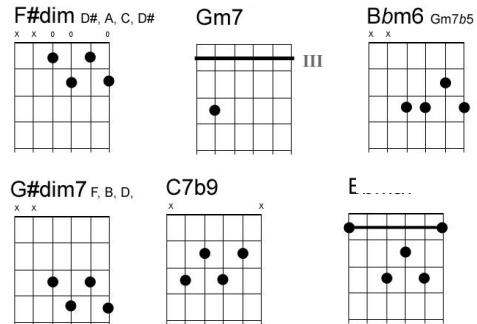


Till There Was You

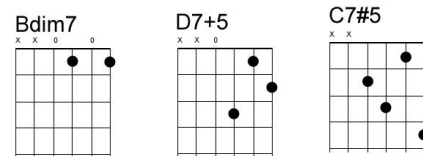
by Meredith Willson (1950) (from "Guys and Dolls")

F D#dim Gm C7 F D#dim Gm C7

F F#dim
 There were bells on a hill,
Gm7 Bbm6
 But I never heard them ringing,
F(1/2) G#dim(1/2) Gm7(1/2)
 No, I never heard them at all
C7b9(1/2) F Bbma7(1/2) C7(1/2)
 Till there was you.



F F#dim
 There were birds in the sky,
Gm7 Bbm6
 But I never saw them winging.
F(1/2) G#dim(1/2) Gm7(1/2) C7b9(1/2)
 No, I never saw them at all till there was
F(1/2) Bbma7(1/2)
 you.



Fma7 Bb Bdim F
 Then there was music and there were wonderful roses,
D7(1/2) D7+(1/2) Gm7 G7 C7 C7+5
 They tell me, in sweet, fragrant meadows of dawn and dew.
F F#dim Gm7 Bbm6
 There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,
F(1/2) G#dim(1/2) Gm7(1/2) C7 F(1/2) Bbmaj9(1/2) Fma7(hold)
 No, I never heard it at all till there was you

