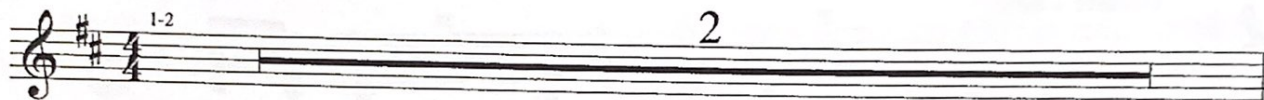


No. 8 I'll Share It All With You

cue:

TOMMY: "It's not how much you have, Winnie, it's who you share it with --"

Swing 8th's



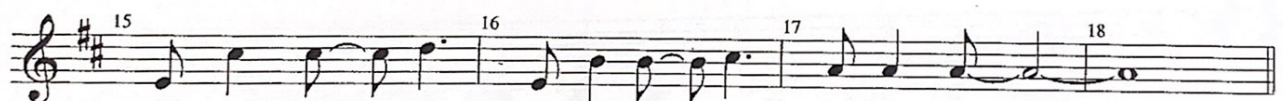
What is mine, — dear, will be yours. — When the sun — shines and when it pours. —



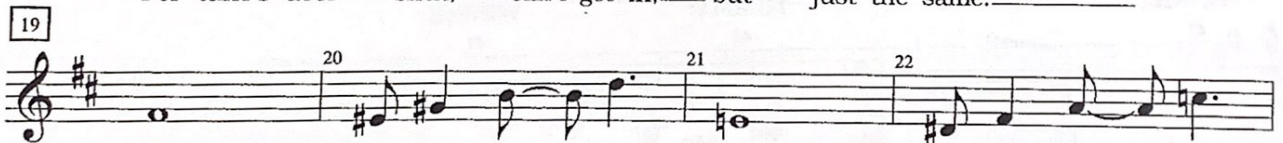
Sum-mer, Wint - ter, Fall or Spring, — Fif-ty-fif - ty in ev-'ry-thing. —



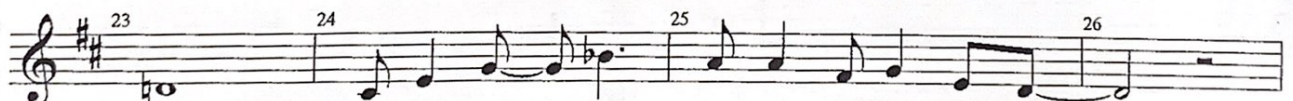
Have-n't got — much — ev-en that — much to my name. —



For-tune's door — shut, can't get in, — but just the same. —



My ear for mus - ic, my feet for danc - ing,



My lips for kiss - ing, I'll share it all with you. —



My sense of hu - mor, my

30 dis - po - si - tion, 31 My 32 ros - y fu - ture,

33 I'll share it all with you. 34 35

36

Straight 8th's
TOMMY + ENS:

37 Some day hon - ey 38 I'll have mon - ey, You know what that

39 brings, 40 Furs and dia - mond rings, 41

(he'll) sing not

TOMMY: 42 And be - sides those things there'll be 43

44

WINNIE:

TOMMY:

45 My ear for mus - ic, 46 my

ENS:

His His

WINNIE:

TOMMY:

WINNIE:

47 feet for danc - ing, 48 My 49 lips for kiss - ing,

ENS:

His

50 I'll share it all with you. 51 52