

# Your Song

Slow, but with a beat

1. It's a lit-tle bit fun - ny \_\_\_\_\_ this feel - ing in - side, \_\_\_\_\_

I'm not one of those — who — can eas - i - ly, hide, \_\_\_\_\_

I'm don't \_ have much mon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ but, boy, if I did, \_\_\_\_\_

I'd buy\_ a big house where \_\_\_\_\_ we both could live.

this one's for you. —

3. 6. And you can tell ev - 'ry - bod - y

This — is your song. ——— It may — be quite — sim-ple but, —

—— now that it's done, ——— I hope you don't mind, — I hope you don't mind —

Last time to Coda

— that I put — down in — words. How won - der - ful life is — while

D.S. al Coda with repeat

you're — in — the world. —

CODA

7.8. I hope you don't mind, — I hope you don't mind — that I put — down in — words, How

won - der - ful life is — while you're — in — the world. —

you're — in — the world. —