

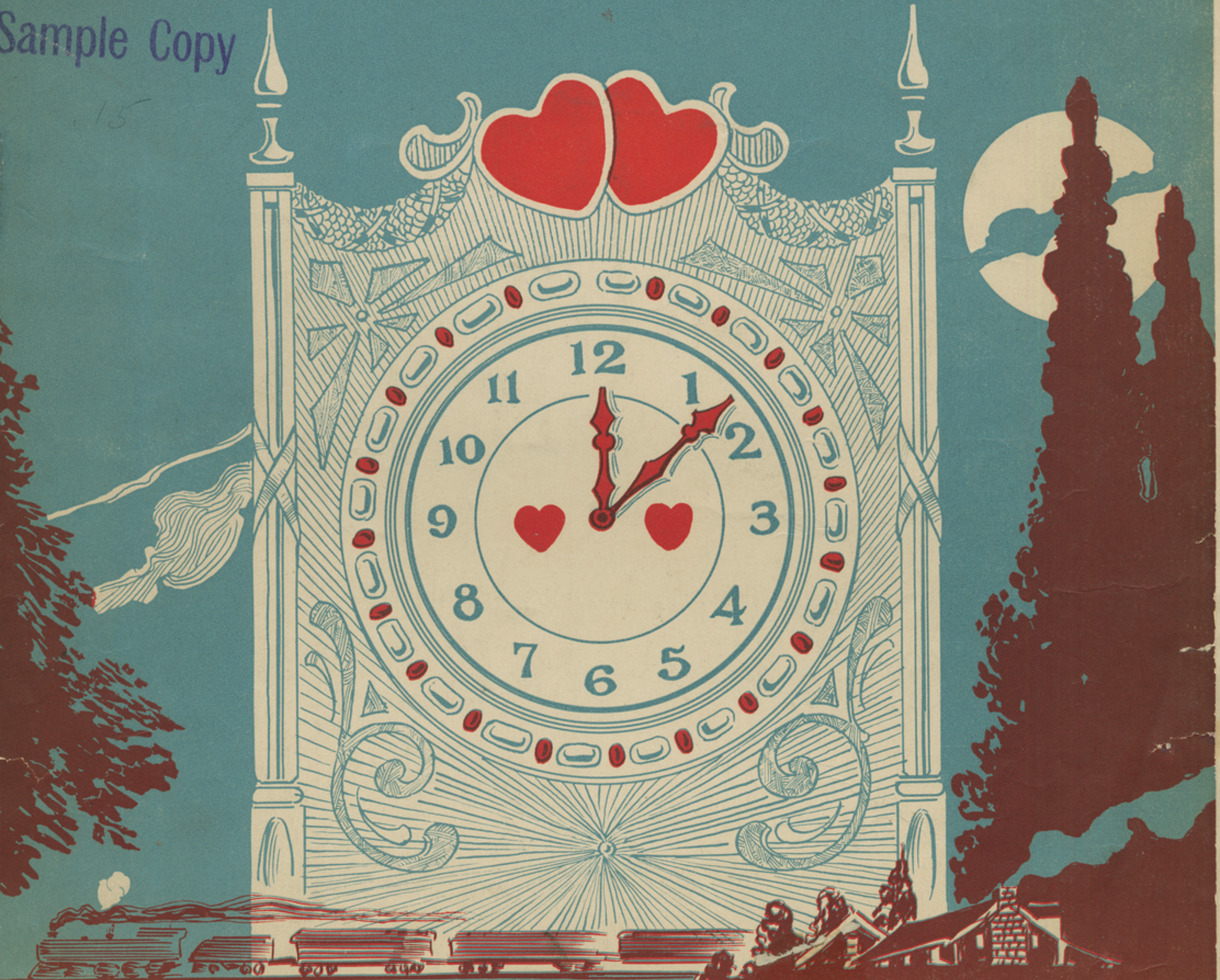
SONG

# SOMEDAY

WILL BE TOO LATE WHEN LOVE TURNS TO HATE

Sample Copy

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BY

LOUIS E. ZOELLER

60¢

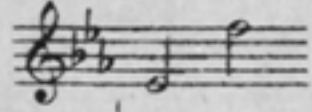


# Some Day Will Be To Late

(When Love Has Turned To Hate)

Arr'g'd by  
H.T. MYERS

Words & Music by  
LOUIS E. ZOELLER



We part-ed just a week a - go,      Now ev-'ry thing seems  
Fond mem'-ries beck - on me to - night,      And seem to lead to

blue \_\_\_\_\_ I'm just a drift-er on life's sea,  
you \_\_\_\_\_ Al - though the time has not been long

Since I part - ed dear from you \_\_\_\_\_ You know that  
 Since I found you were not true \_\_\_\_\_ My heart is

it was not my fault, You said to me just  
 break - ing now it seems, Still all I do is

wait \_\_\_\_\_ Some day may - be I'll come to  
 wait \_\_\_\_\_ For some day you'll come back to

you, Some day will be to late, \_\_\_\_\_  
 me Then I will say to late, \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Some day \_\_\_\_\_ you will want me You'll

*p-f*

look for me in vain \_\_\_\_\_

Some day \_\_\_\_\_ you will long for me \_\_\_\_\_ When there's

no sun shine and all is rain. \_\_\_\_\_

Some day I'll love some - bo - dy My love for

you will turn to hate

Then you'll be glad to love me, But some day will

be to late late