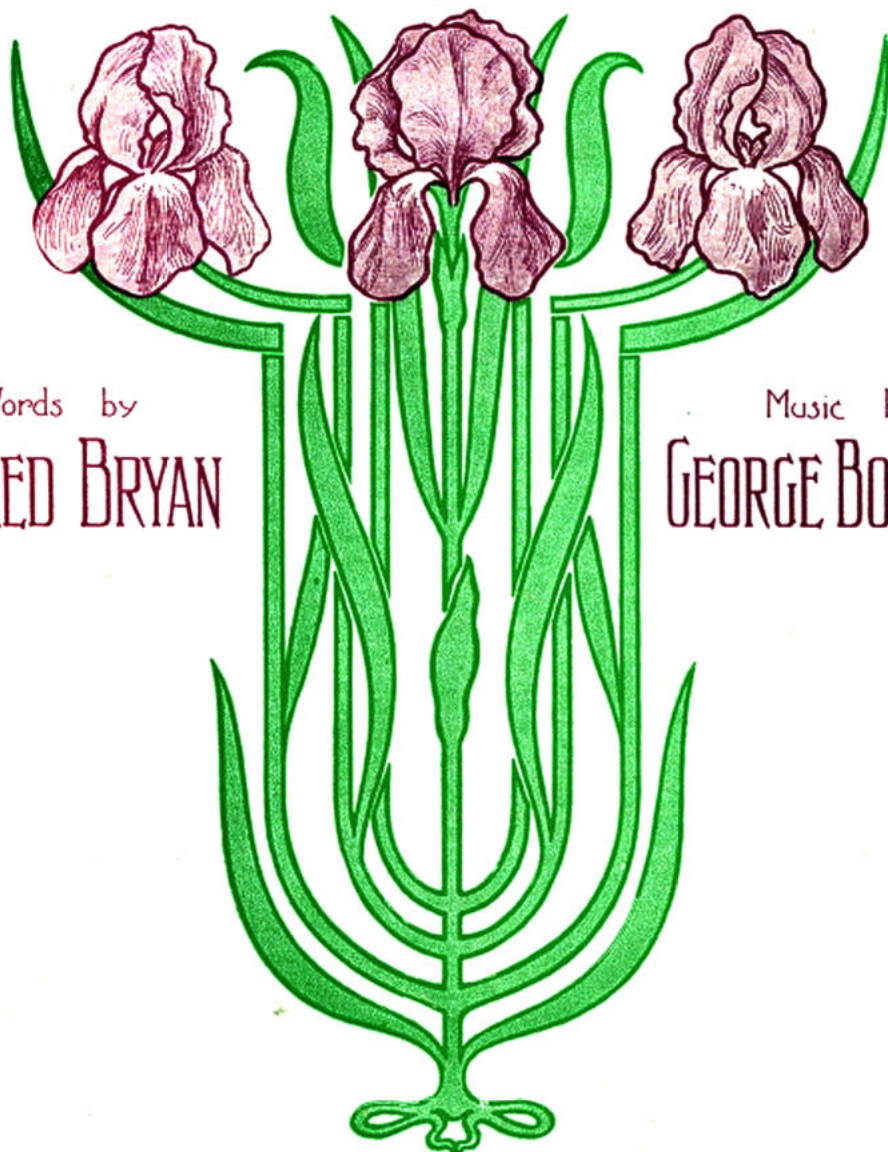


MAYBE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO LOVES ME

Song



Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

7/10/1918

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Maybe You're Not The Only One Who Loves Me

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
GEO. BOTSFORD

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The introduction features a series of chords and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand, and a steady bass line in the left hand. The melody then enters with the lyrics: 'Said he, "Look a-here, you are might-y luck-y, dear, To Now girl - ie is wise, he has o-pened up her eyes, Her have a beau as nice as me; I know quite a lot of— love for him she now con - ceals; She now keeps her dis - tance— oth - er pret - ty girls Who'd like to win a smile from me;— Who ev - 'ry time he calls, And does - n't care how bad he feels;— She'.

Said he, "Look a-here, you are might-y luck-y, dear, To
Now girl - ie is wise, he has o-pened up her eyes, Her
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knows? may-be, they'd like my com-pa-ny, And may-be they would love me, too!— Said
makes him wait each time he has a date, It makes him mad and then some more, When

she, "Look-a-here, it is you that's luck-y, dear, Who ev-er said I cared for you?"—
he calls her down, she an-swers with a frown, "I think I told you once be-fore!"—

REFRAIN

May-be you're not the on-ly one who loves me, May-be you think that I de-pend on

p-f

you; Some-bod-y else is just as wild a-bout me,

I know a doz - en oth - er ones, a butch - er, a bak - er, a can - dle stick ma - ker I

know there's a lot of oth - er pret - ty girl - ies, But there's a lot of hand - some fel - lows,

too, May - be you're not the on - ly one who loves me,

May - be I like them all as well as you. you.