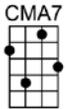
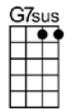
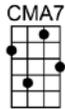
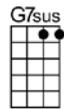
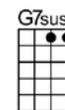
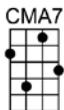
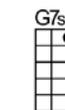
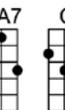


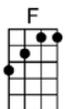
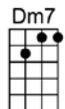
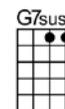
MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU_(BAR)

6/8 123456

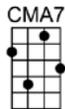
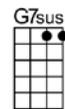
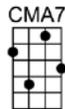
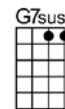
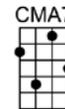
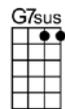
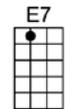
Intro:     (X2)

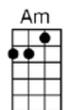
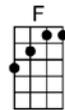
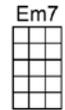
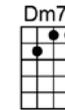
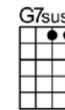
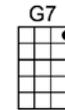
Velvet, I can wish you for the collar of your coat,

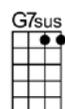
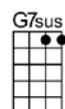
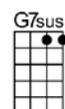
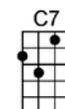
And fortune smiling all a-long your way

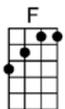
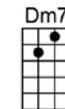
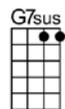
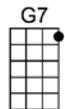
But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,

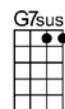
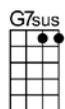
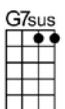
Your own true love this day.

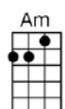
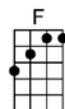
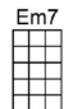
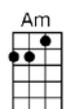
Mansions, I can wish you, seven footmen all in red,

And calling cards u-pon a silver tray

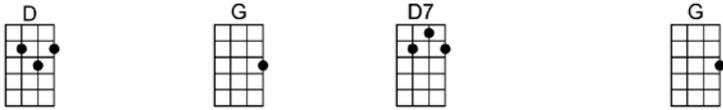
      

But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,

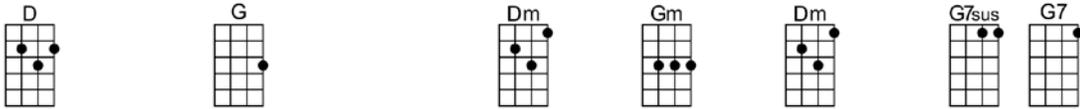
    

Your own true love this day.

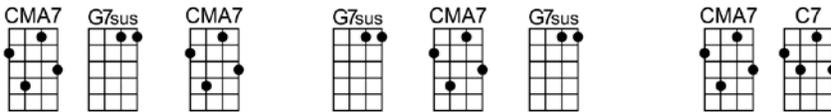
p.2. More I Cannot Wish You



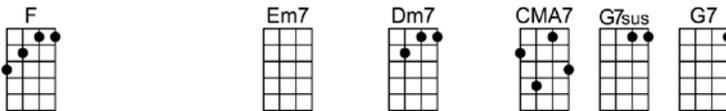
Standing there, gazing at you, full of the bloom of youth



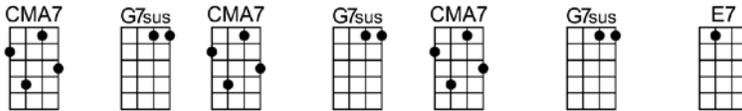
Standing there, gazing at you, with a sheep's eye and a licorice tooth.



Music, I can wish you, merry music while you're young



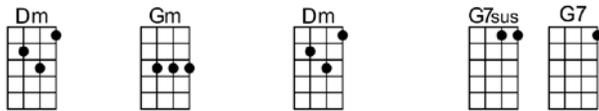
And wisdom when your hair has turned to gray



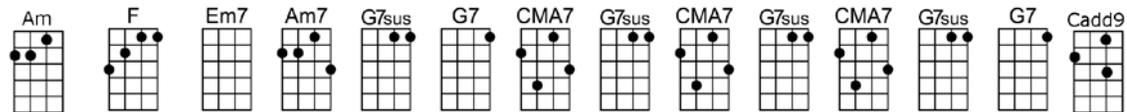
But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,



Your own true love this day.



With a sheep's eye and a licorice tooth,



And the strong arms to carry you a - way.

MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

6/8 123456

Intro: CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus (X2)

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 C7
Velvet, I can wish you for the collar of your coat,

F Em7 Dm7 CMA7 G7sus G7
And fortune smiling all a-long your way

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus E7
But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,

Am F Em7 Dm7 G7sus G7
Your own true love this day.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 C7
Mansions, I can wish you, seven footmen all in red,

F Em7 Dm7 CMA7 G7sus G7
And calling cards u-pon a silver tray

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus E7
But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,

Am F Em7 Am Am7
Your own true love this day.

D G D7 G
Standing there, gazing at you, full of the bloom of youth

D G Dm Gm Dm G7sus G7
Standing there, gazing at you, with a sheep's eye and a licorice tooth.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 C7
Music, I can wish you, merry music while you're young

F Em7 Dm7 CMA7 G7sus G7
And wisdom when your hair has turned to gray

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus E7
But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love,

Am F Em7 Am Am7
Your own true love this day.

Dm Gm Dm G7sus G7
With a sheep's eye and a licorice tooth,

Am F Em7 Am7 G7sus G7 CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus G7 Cadd9
And the strong arms to car - ry you a - way.