UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG

4/4 1...2...123  —Hollner, Nichols, Cahn, Chaplin, Freeman

Intro: 1st two lines

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,        I'd be a beggar or a knave for you

If that isn't love, it'll have to do,        until the real thing comes along

I'd gladly move the earth for you,        to prove my love, dear, and its worth to you

If that isn't love, it'll have to do,        until the real thing comes along

With all the words, dear, at my command,    I just can't make you understand

I'll always love you, darling, come what may, my heart is yours, what more can I say?

I'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you,        I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you

1. If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes along    (repeat from refrain)

2. If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes along
UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG
4/4 1...2...123  -Hollner, Nichols, Cahn, Chaplin, Freeman

Intro: 1st two lines

Bb     F7+     BbMA7     G9
I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,    I'd be a beggar or a knave for you

Cm7     F7     Bb6     Dbdim     Cm7     F7
If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes a-long

Bb     F7+     BbMA7     G9
I'd gladly move the earth for you,    to prove my love, dear, and its worth to you

Cm7     F7     Bb6     Eb6     Bb6     Em7b5     A7
If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes a-long

D     Ebdim     Em7     A7     D     Gbdim     Em7     A7
With all the words, dear, at my com-mand,    I just can't make you under-stand

D     Ebdim     Em7     A7     D     Ddim     Cm7     F7
I'll always love you, darling, come what may, my heart is yours, what more can I say?

Bb     F7+     BbMA7     G9
I'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you,    I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you

Cm7     F7     Bb6     Eb6     Bb6     Em7b5     A7
1. If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes a-long    (repeat from refrain)

Cm7     F7     Bb6     Eb6     Bb6/9
2. If that isn't love, it'll have to do,    until the real thing comes a-long