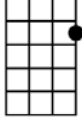


SING F#

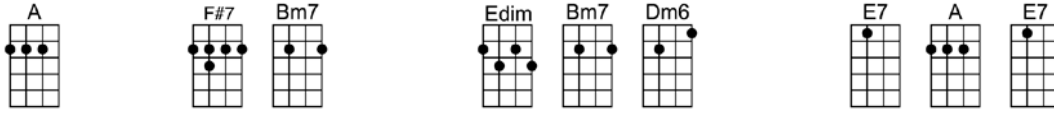


YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE(BAR)

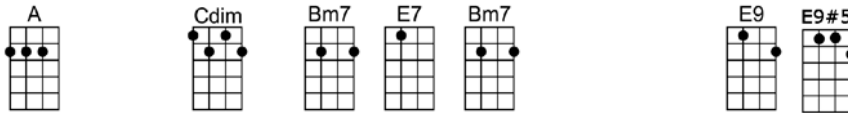
4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)

-Henderson/DeSylva/Brown

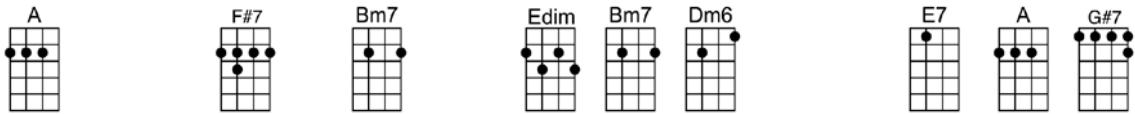
Verse:



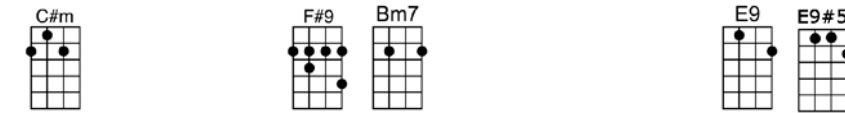
I'm not a poet, how well I know it, I've never been a rav - er



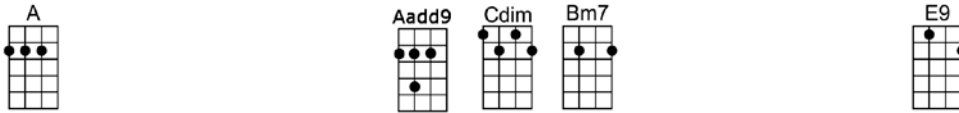
But when I speak of you, I rave a bit, it's true



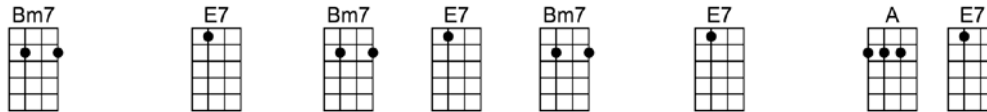
I'm wild a-bout you, I'm lost with-out you, you give my life its flav - or



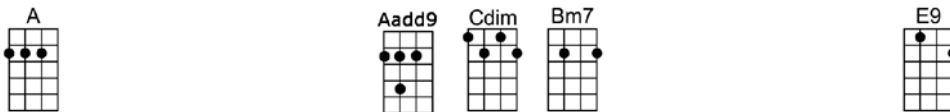
What sugar does for tea, that's what you do for me



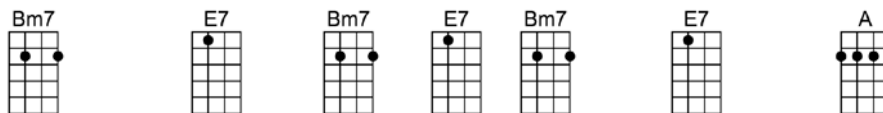
You're the cream in my cof - fee, you're the salt in my stew



You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you

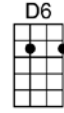
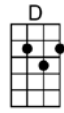
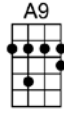
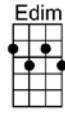
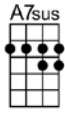


You're the starch in my col - lar, you're the lace in my shoe

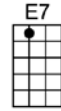
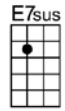
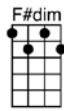
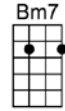
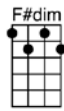
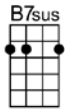


You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you

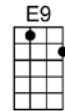
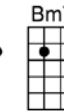
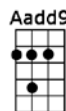
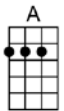
p.2. You're the Cream In My Coffee



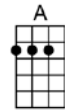
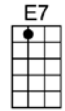
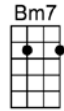
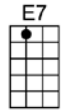
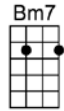
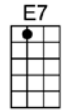
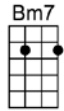
Most men tell love tales, and each phrase dove-tails
 You give life sa - vor, bring out its flav - or



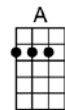
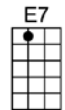
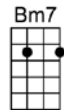
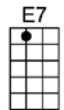
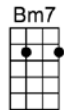
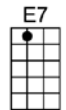
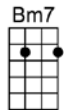
You've heard each known way, this way is my own way
 So this is clear dear, you're my worcester-shire, dear



You're the sail of my love - boat, you're the captain and crew



You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you (2nd line of chorus to end)



You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you

YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse) -Henderson/DeSylva/Brown

Verse:

A F#7 Bm7 Edim Bm7 Dm6 E7 A E7
I'm not a poet, how well I know it, I've never been a rav-er

A Cdim Bm7 E7 Bm7 E9 E9+
But when I speak of you, I rave a bit, it's true

A F#7 Bm7 Edim Bm7 Dm6 E7 A G#7
I'm wild a-bout you, I'm lost with-out you, you give my life its flav-or

C#m F#9 Bm7 E9 E9+
What sugar does for tea, that's what you do for me

A Aadd9 Cdim Bm7 E9
You're the cream in my cof - fee, you're the salt in my stew

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A E7
You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you

A Aadd9 Cdim Bm7 E9
You're the starch in my col - lar, you're the lace in my shoe

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A
You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you

A7sus Edim A9 D D+ D6
Most men tell love tales, and each phrase dove-tails
You give life sa - vor, bring out its flav - or

B7sus F#dim B9 Bm7 F#dim Bm11 E7
You've heard each known way, this way is my own way
So this is clear dear, you're my worcester-shire, dear

A Aadd9 Cdim Bm7 E9
You're the sail of my love - boat, you're the captain and crew

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A
You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you (2nd line of chorus to end)

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A D A
You will always be my ne-cessity, I'd be lost without you (without you)