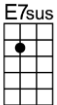
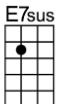
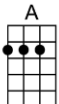
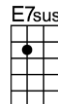
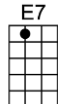
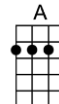


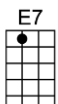
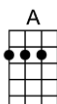
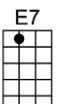
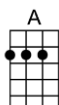
# IF THIS ISN'T LOVE (BAR)-Burton Lane/E. Y. Harburg

4/4 1...2...1234

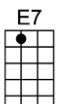
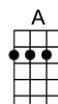
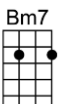
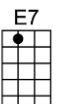
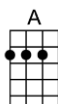
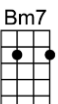
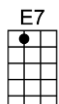
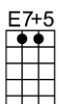
**Intro:**  (2 measures)

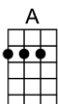
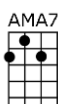
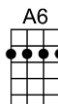
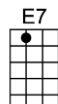
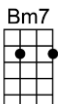
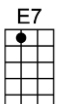
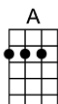
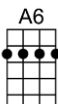
(A secret, a secret, he says he's got a secret. A secret, a secret, a secret kind of se - cret.)

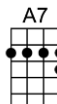
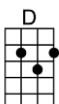
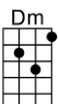
I'm aching for to shout it to every daffo-dil

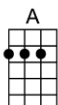
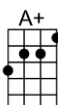
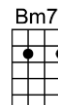
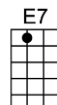
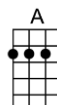
And tell the world a-bout it, in fact I think I will.

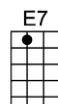
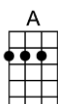
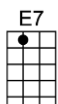
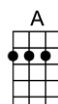
If this isn't love, the whole world is crazy. If this isn't love, I'm daft as a daisy

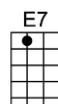
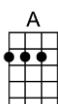
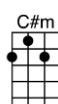

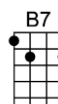
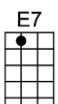
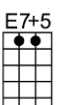
With moons all around and cows jumping over

There's somethin' a-miss, and I'll eat my hat if this isn't love.

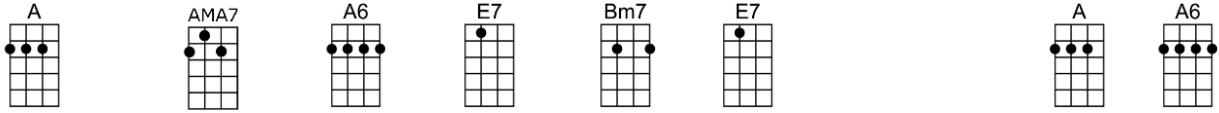
   

I'm feeling like the apple on top of William Tell

With this I cannot grapple be-cause, be-cause you're so adora-belle

**p.2. If This Isn't Love**



**If this isn't love, then winter is summer. If this isn't love, my heart needs a plumber**

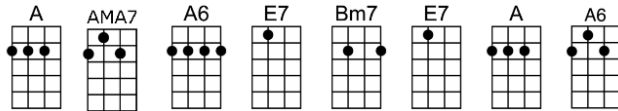


**I'm swingin' on stars, I'm ridin' on rainbows**



**I'm bustin' with bliss, and I'll kiss your hand if this isn't love.**

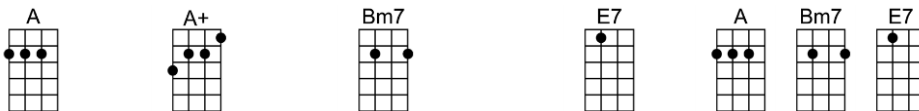
**Interlude:**



**I'm swingin' on stars, I'm ridin' on rainbows**



**I'm bustin' with bliss, and I'll kiss your hand if this isn't love.**



**Yes, I'm bustin' with bliss, and I'll kiss your hand if this isn't love.**

