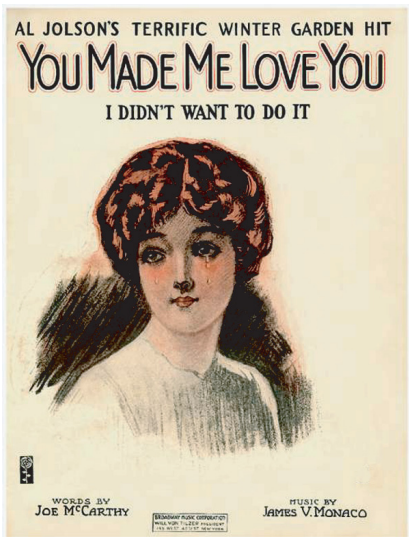


Bill Tapia was 5 years old when this song was written in

1913



Music by Jimmy Monaco  
Words by Joseph McCarthy

Bb Dm(7) (Dbm7)

You made me love – you

Cm7 (F)

I didn't want to do it

Cm7 (F)

I didn't want to do it

F F7

You made me want you

Bb (tacet) Bb (tacet)

And all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it

G

You made me happy sometimes

C7 | | | C7 | | | C7 | | | C7 | | | C7

You made me glad, ...but there were times, baby

F (tacet) F

You made me feel so bad

Bb Dm(7) (Dbm7)

You made me cry, – for

Cm7 (F)

I didn't want to tell you

Cm7 (F)

I didn't want to tell you

F Cm D | | D | | D | | D

I want some love that's true, yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

G (Ab)

Give me, give me

G (Ab)

Give me, give me

G (Ab) G

What I cry for

C

You know you've got the kind of kisses, – that I'd die for

Bb Cm F Bb (turn around with F or try F+)

You know you made me love you

HERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO DO THIS!

Dm7 Dbm7 Cm7

SLIDE IT ON DOWN – EASY!

Bb	Dm(7)
Dbm7	Cm7
F	F7
G	C7
Cm	D
Ab	C

AND HERE'S HOW TO DO THIS!

G Ab G

SLIDE UP & DOWN – ALSO EASY!

C7