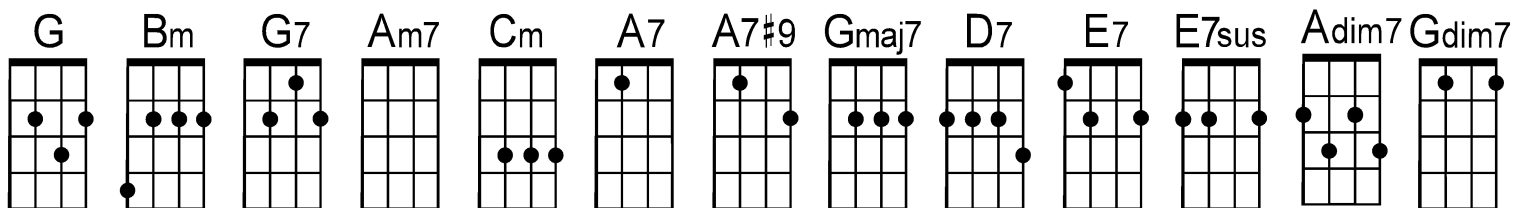


It Had To Be You (Key of G)

by Isham Jones and Gus Kahn (1924)



(sing d)

G\ . Bm\ . |G\ . G7\ . |Am7\ . Cm\ . |G\ . . \ |
 Why do I do, just as you say? Why must I just, give you your way?

A7\ . A9\ . |A7\ . Bm\ . |G\ . . . | |
 Why do I sigh? Why don't I try to for-get—?

G . Bm . |G . G7 . |Am7 . Cm . |G |
 It must have been something lov-ers call fate, kept on say-ing, I had to wait.

A7 . A9 . |A7 . Bm . |D7 | |
 I saw them all— Just couldn't fall 'til we met—

G . Bm . |G . G7 . |Am7 . Cm . |G |
 Seems like, dreams like, I always had, could be, should be mak-ing me glad

A7 . A9 . |A7 . Bm . |G | |
 Why am I blue? It's up to you to ex-plain—

G . Bm . |G . G7 . |Am7 . Cm . |G |
 May-be, ba-by, I'll go a-way. Some-day, some way, you'll come and say

A7\ . A9\ . |A7\ . Bm\ . |D7\ | D7\
 "It's you I need", and you'll be plead-ing in vain—

Refrain:

(---tacet---) |Gmaj7 | G . |E7 |
 It had to be you— it had to be you—

E7sus . |A9 . A7 . |A9 . A7 . |A9 |
 I wandered a- round and final-ly found some-body who—

. . . . |D7 | Adim7 . |Em |
 Could make me be true— could make me feel blue—

Em7 . |A7 . Em7 . |A7 . A9 . |D7 |D7\
 And even be glad just to be sad think-ing of you—

(-----tacet-----) |Gmaj7 | G . |E7 |
 Some others I've seen— might never be mean—

E7sus . |A9 . A7 . |A9 . A7 . |A9 |
 Might never be cross, or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do—

Em7 . |C |Cm |G . B7 . |Em
 For no - body else gives me a thrill— With all your faults, I love you still

(slow)

. Gdim7\ . |D7\ . Gdim7\ . |D7\ |G . Cm . |G\
 It had to be you, wonder-ful you— it had to be you—