Intro:  

```
| D - - | B7 - - | Em - - | A - - | D - - | B7 - - | Em - - | A |

(Oo----------o-o-o--Oo----------o-o-o--Oo)  
```

(--tacet--)  

```
| D - - | B7 - - | Em - - |
```

Ba-by, I'm yours— (baby, I'm yours——) and I'll be yours—

```
| (Yours) un-till the stars fall from the sky—y—y—y—y------- |
```

```
| Yours— (yours) un-till the ri-vers all run dry—y—— |
| F#m . . . | Em . . . | A \ |
```

In other words, un-till I die—ie——

(--tacet--)  

```
| D - - | B7 - - | Em - - |
```

Ba-by, I'm yours— (baby, I'm yours——) and I'll be yours—

```
| (Yours) un-till the sun no long-er shi—i—i—i—i—i—i—ines |
| Em . . . | A . . . | G . . . |
```

```
| Yours— (yours) un-till the poets run out of rhy-me— |
| F#m . . . | Em . . . | A \ |
```

In other words, un-till the end of time——

Bridge:  

```
| Em . . . | . . . . | . . . . |
```

I'm gonna stay right— here— by your— side—

```
| F#m . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |
```

```
Do my best to keep you satis—fied—— |
G . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . |
```

```
Nothin' in the world can drive me a—way— |
A . . . . | . . . . | A \ |
```

```
Ever-y day you'll hear me say—— |
```

(--tacet--)  

```
| D - - | B7 - - | Em - - |
```

Ba-by, I'm yours— (baby, I'm yours——) and I'll be yours—

```
| (Yours) un-till two and two is— three-ee—ee-ee-ee—ee— |
| Em . . . | A . . . | G . . . |
```

```
| Yours— (yours) un-till the mountain crumbles to the sea—ea— |
| F#m . . . | Em . . | A . . . |
```

In other words, un-till e-ter—nit—y—— Ba-by I'm
Ending:

Saddest Song Ever

Yours——— Till the stars—— fall—— from—— the sky—— Baby I'm
(Oo——oo——oo——oo——)

Yours——— Till the riv—ers all—— run—— dry—— Baby, I'm
(Oo——oo——oo——oo——)

Yours——— Till the sun no long——er—— shines—— Baby I'm
(Oo——oo——oo——oo——)

Yours——— Till the poets run out—— of—— rhymes—— Baby, I'm
(Oo——oo——oo——oo——)

yours———
(Oo——oo——oo——oo——)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 2/2/17)