(sing d)

G  --  Bm  --  |  G  --  G7  --  |  Am7  --  Cm  --  |  G  --  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—?

It must have been something lovers call fate— kept on say-ing I had to wait—
I saw them all— Just couldn't fall 'til we met—

Seems like, dreams like, I always had— could be, should be mak-ing me glad—
Why am I blue—?  It's up to you to ex-plain—

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—

It had to be you——— it had to be you——
I wandered a-round— and final-ly found— some-body who——
Could make me be true——— could make me feel blue——
And even be glad— just to be sad— thinking of you——

Some others I've seen——— might never be mean——
Might never be cross— or try to be boss— but they wouldn't do——
For no—body else— gives me a thrill—— With all your faults— I love you still
(slow)

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

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4 - 4/30/21)