It Had To Be You
by Isham Jones and Gus Kahn (1924)

Why do I do, just as you say?  Why must I just, give you your way?
G  Bm  G  G7  Am7  Cm  G  A7  A7#9  Gmaj7  D7  E7  E7sus  Gdim7  Adim7

G  Bm  G  G7  Am7  Cm  G  A7  A7#9  Gmaj7  D7  E7  E7sus  Gdim7  Adim7

It had to be you, wonder
Might never be cross, or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do.
And even be glad
I wan-dered a-round and fin-al-ly found some-body who
Could make me be true....................could make me feel blue
And even be glad just to be sad think-ing of you........

D7\(\text{---tacet---}\) |Gmaj7 . . . | . . G . |E7 . . . | . .
It had to be you it had to be you
I wan-dered a-round and fin-al-ly found some-body who
Could make me be true....................could make me feel blue
And even be glad just to be sad think-ing of you........

D7\(\text{---tacet-----}\) |Gmaj7 . . . | . . G . |E7 . . . | . .
Some others I've seen....................might never be mean
Might never be cross, or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do.
Em7 . C . . . |Cm .
For no-bod- y else gives me a thrill,
With all your faults I love you still
It had to be you, won-der-ful you, it had to be you.