

I Could Write A Book

Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers, 1940 practice sheet at ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is a "G")

Verse 1:

C D7 G7
A-B-C-D-E-G I never learned to spell, at least not well.
C D7 G7
1-2-3-4-5-6-7 I never learned to count, a great amount.
D7 Em7 Em D7
But my busy mind is burning to use, what learning I've got.
G7
I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the iron is hot.

Chorus:

C Dm7 G7 C G7 C
If they asked me, I could write a book
G7 C G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
About the way you walk and whisper and look;
C Dm7 G7 C Cdim G
I could write a preface on how we met
Em Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
So the world would never forget;
C Dm7 G7 C G7 C
And the simple secret of the plot
G7 C G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
Is just to tell them that I love you a lot.
C Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F
Then the world discovers as my book ends
Bb C Dm7 G7 C (G7 C)
How to make two lovers of friends.

Verse 2:

C D7 G7
Use to hate to go to school I never cracked a book; I played the hook
C D7 G7
Never answered any mail; to write I used to think was wasting ink.
D7 Em7 Em D7
It was never my endeavor to be too clever and smart.
G7
Now I suddenly feel a longing to write in my heart