

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Words by Dorothy Fields, Music by Jimmy McHugh 1928 practice sheet ukesterbrown.com 2010

G Cm G D7 G C7
Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, it's not a joke, kid, it's a curse;
G Cm G D7 G G7
My luck is changing, it's gotten from simply rotten to something worse.
Bm7 F#7 Bm7 A9 Am7 D7
Who knows someday I will win too, I'll begin to reach my prime;
G Cm G A7 D7
Now though I see what our end is all I can spend is just my time:

Chorus:

G Gdim Am7 D7
I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby
G A7 Am7 D7
That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby,
G7 C
Dream awhile, scheme awhile We're sure to find,
A7 D7
Happiness and I guess, all those things you've always pined for,
G Gdim Am7 D7
Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby,
G7 C
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby.
A7 Gdim G E7
Till that lucky day, you know darn well, Baby.
Am7 A7 D7 G (D7 to chorus)
I Can't Give You Anything But Love.