

# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

Joe Young and Fred E. Ahlert 1935 arranged by Ukester Brown with help from doctoruke.com  
practice sheet at ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is a "D")

## Verse 1:

**D7 G D7 G D7**  
The mail man passes by And I just wonder why  
**G G6 Am D7 G G6 Am D7**  
He never stops to ring my front door bell.  
**G D7 G D7**  
There's not a single line From that dear old love of mine  
**D G6 A7 D7 D7b D7**  
No, not a word since I last heard "farewell"

## (Chorus)

**G G6 GM7 G6**  
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
**G B7 C E7 Am**  
And make believe it came from you  
**Am7 D7**  
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet  
**G F7 E7**  
They're gonna knock me off my feet  
**A7 G6 A7 Am7 D7**  
A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I've got 'em  
**G G6 GM7 G6**  
I'm gonna smile and say "I hope you're feeling better"  
**G B7 C E7 Am**  
And close "with love" the way you do  
**Am7 Gdim G F7 E7**  
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
**Am7 D7 G**  
And make believe it came from you

## Verse 2:

**D7 G D7 G D7**  
Since you stopp'd writing me I'm worried as can be,  
**G G6 Am D7 G G6 Am D7**  
I miss each little love-word now and then.  
**G D7 G D7**  
You're in my every thought, You don't know how much I've fought  
**D G6 A7 D7 D7b D7**  
To find a way to feel O.K. again.