

# Maybe You'll Be There

Words by  
SAMMY GALLOP

Music by  
RUBE BLOOM  
Arr. by Geoffrey O'Hara

Slowly

Each time I see the peo-ple, Just like a  
(melody)  
Eachtime I see a crowd of peo-ple, — Just like a fool I stop and  
Each time I see the peo-ple, Just like a  
fool I stare. — It's not the thing to do, —  
stare. It's real - ly not the prop - er thing to do,  
fool I stare. It's not the thing to do, —  
But may - be you'll be there. — I go walk - ing  
But may - be you'll be there. I go out walk - ing af - ter  
But you'll be — there. I go walk - ing  
af - ter mid - night, A - long the thor - ough - fare, —  
mid - night. — A - long the lone - ly thor - ough - fare,  
af - ter mid - night, A - long the thor - ough - fare,  
It's not to look for you, — But you'll be there. —  
It's not the time nor place to look for you. But may - be you'll be there. — You said your  
It's not to look for you, — But you'll be there. —

arms would al - ways hold me,— You said your lips were mine a - lone to

kiss, (a - lone to kiss) Now af - ter all those things you told me,—

How can it end like this? Some - day my

How end like this? this, it end like this?— Some-day if all my pray'rs are

pray'rs are an - swer'd, I'll hear a foot-step on the stair.—

an - swer'd,— I'll hear a foot-step on the stair.

pray'rs are an - swer'd, I'll hear a foot-step on the stair.

With With anx-ious heart I'll hur-ry to the door,— And may-be you'll be— there!