Some Day
When it's awfully slow when the world is cold I will feel a glow just thinking of you and the way you look tonight.

Voice

A. Sax.

A. Sax.

T. Sax.

T. Sax.

B. Sax.

Tpt.

Tpt.

Tpt.

Tpt.

Tbn.

Tbn.

Tbn.

B. Tbn.

A. Gr.

Pro.

A. Bass

Dr.
With your arms so warm and your cheeks so red, there is nothing for me but to love you and the way you look to-night.
With each word your tenderness grows
And that laugh

You - chase - my heart -.
And that laugh
that won't leave your nose
touches my foolish heart.