That Loving Melody Rubinstein Wrote

Words by
A SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by
NAT D. AYER

Moderato

There's a dream-y mel-o-dy that
Seems I just can't help it when I

stirs my soul,
hear that tune,

Can't be have,
Just like wine,

start to rave;
strains di-vine;

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Seems as though my feelings get beyond control,
Every note conveys the thought to love and spoon,

Through my head the tune is running, I can feel the feeling coming;
Makes me feel so funny honey, What's the use of clothes and money?

I begin a dreaming I'm a millionaire. Oh, loving cup, just
In a cozy corner with the lights turned low. Oh, what you did,

Fill it up! Gee, the girl seemed beautiful like flowers rare,
Kiss me kid! Honest, babe, I never thought you loved me so,

That loving melody...
I just want to pick one with the baby stare.
Sweetie, hide my shoes and don't you let me go.

There's only one tune that makes me feel that way,
If I should die now, I know I'd have no fear.

That is the reason I have to say:
With you beside me so we could hear:

CHORUS

That loving melody Rubenstein wrote,
2nd time acqua ad lib

That loving melody &c 4
When I hear it played my brain is in a muddle,

Something in the tune just makes me want to cuddle Up to some

sweet girl wh'll hol-ler for more, Oh Mis-ter Ruben-stein, You must have

been some loy-ing man.

That loving melody &c. 4