All I Can Do Is Just Love You

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

I've seen man-y pain- tings sup-
look at the flow- ers that

Till Ready

posed to be grand,
blush in the morn,

But nev- er a one was like you,
And then at the blue in the skies,

The

seen all the stat- ues by each mas- ter's hand,
blush in your cheeks makes the flow- ers for-

But

torn.

And

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they seem to lack something too. I read the old class-les, then
nothing compares with your eyes. I see all your vir-tues, and

I look at you. And think of what I'd like to do.
worship them so. I wish I could let the world know.

CHORUS

If I were an artist I'd paint you so beau-ti-ful,

Then all the world could see just how you look to me. If
I were a sculptor, I'd carve you in stone, As one of the wonders

you would be known. If I— but had the gift of a poet I'd

write so they'd read of you too, But I know nothing of art, And I have

only a heart, So all I can do— is just love you! If I love you!