You Never Knew About Me

Words by P.G. WODEHOUSE

Music by JEROME KERN

Moderato semplice

(George) We were children

(Lou Ellen) How I wish I'd

once long ago, dear, you and I,
known dear, that one day you'll arrive,

At the start, our lives lay apart as lives will lie.
Just to feel I had an ideal for which to strive.
Up I grew and I never knew That the world contained a
Had I known I'll meet you, my own, I would not have lived for
daring like you, Nor did you dream you would see little me, too, by and bye,
pleasure alone; I was frivolous and gay, sad to say, when I was five.

REFRAIN
I never knew about you, dear, And you never knew about me. Life
I never knew about you, dear, And you never knew about me. I

might have been Heaven, If I, then aged seven, Had but met you when you were
never missed chances Of juvenile dances, For my life was one mad
three. We'd have made mud pies like affinities. We'd have known what rapture may
spree... I was often kissed 'neath the mistle-toe. By small boys excited with

be... I'd have let you feed my rabbit 'til the thing became a habit. Dear But
tea... If I'd known that you existed, I'd have scratched them and resisted. Dear But

I never knew about you. (Aha! what might have been.) And
I never knew about you. (Oh! the pain of it.) And

you never knew about me. DS. me. me. me.