Whenever You're Lonesome
(Just Telephone Me)

Fox Trot Song

By PETE WENDLING
and MAX KORTLANDER

Moderato

Voice

May-be you were right and may-be I was wrong,
Im just like the bee who loved a red, red, rose
On-ly to wake up one

cry, morn,
You were right to say "good-bye;"
To find out the rose was gone.

much as I miss you;
May-be you wont, but if you do,
hon-ey in your kiss;
If you miss mine, re-mem-ber this.

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CHORUS

When ever you're lone some
just tele phone me

When you're by your own some and you want compa ny

If blues over come you you'll need me to hum you some "Hush a-

bye, don't you cry" mel o dy. A world may di vide us,