

DUET – (Kenneth & Sally)

“YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE”

Moderato Dreamily

Sally (*Spoken*)

Kenneth (*Sings*)

Did you draft the cable Kenneth? What's happened to you? I hear Sing-ing and there's

KEN. no - one there. I smell blos-soms and the trees are bare

KEN. All day long I seem to walk on air I won-der why I won-der

KEN. why I keep tos-sing in my sleep at night

KEN.

And what's more I've lost my ap - pet - ite — Stars that used to twinkle

KEN.

in the skies — are twink - ling in my eyes — I won - der why. —

Sally

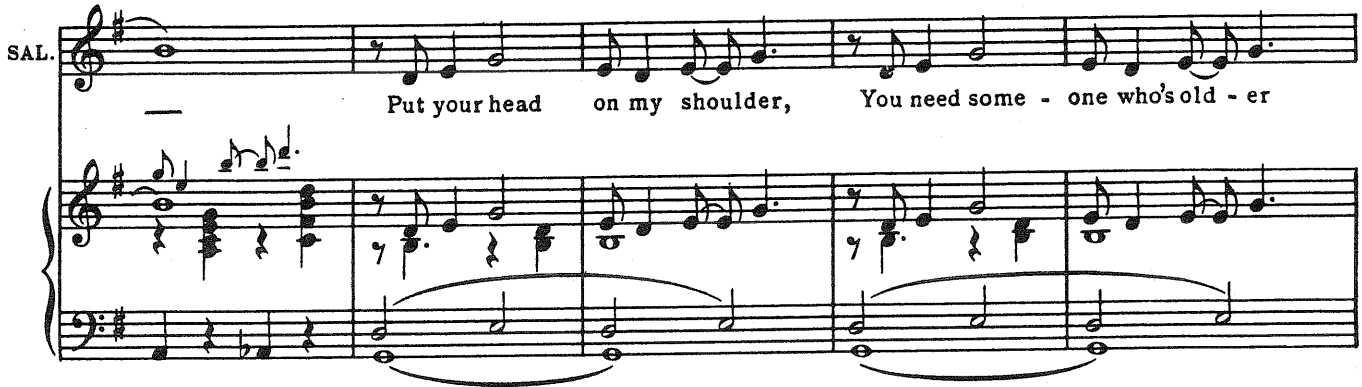
You don't need an - a - lyz - ing, It is not so sur - pris - ing, That you feel

SAL.

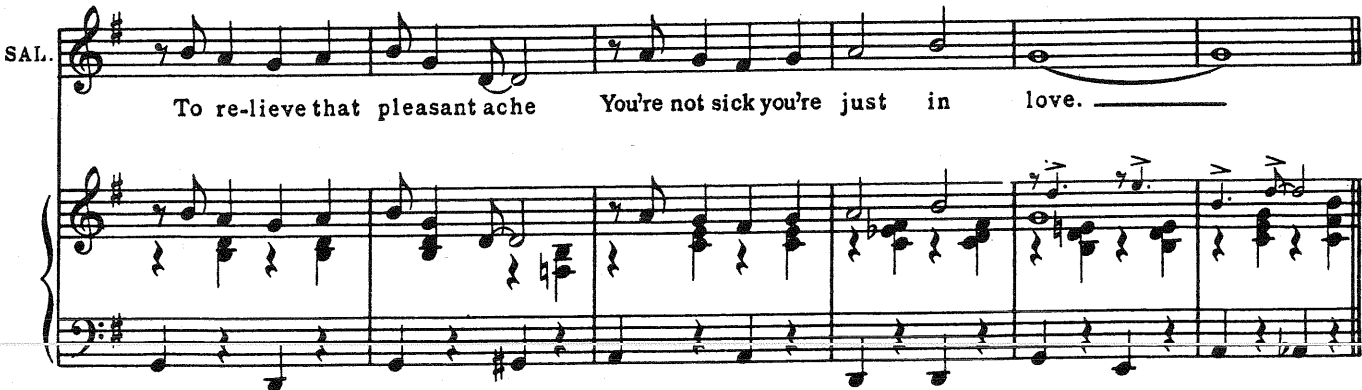
ve - ry strange but nice. — Your heart goes pit - ter pat - ter,

W.W. Brass

SAL.  I know just what's the mat-ter, Because I've been there once or twice.

SAL.  Put your head on my shoulder, You need some - one who's old - er

SAL.  A rub down with a vel-vet glove. There is nothing you can take

SAL.  To re-lieve that pleasant ache You're not sick you're just in love.

Sally

You don't need an-a-lyz-ing It is not so sur-pris-ing That you feel

Kenneth

I hear sing-ing and there's no one there— I smell

simile


SAL. ve-ry strange but nice. Your heart goes pit-ter, pat-ter.


KEN. blos-soms and the trees are bare.— All day long I seem to

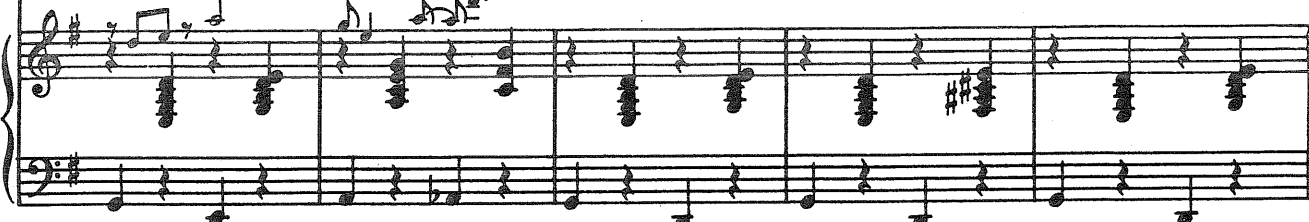
Brass

SAL. I know just what's the mat-ter Be-cause I've been there once or

KEN. walk on air— I won-der why I won-der

SAL.  twice. _____ Put your head on my shoulder, You need some -


KEN.  why. _____ I keep toss-ing in my sleep at night—




SAL.  - one who's old-er A rub down with a vel-vet glove. _____

KEN.  _____ And what's more I've lost my ap - pe - tite. —



SAL.  There is noth-ing you can take, To re-lieve that pleasant ache. You're not sick you're

KEN.  Stars that used to twin-kle in the skies, — are twinkling in my eyes



SAL. just in love.

KEN. I won-der why.

Brass

At Cue from Sally Segue Encore

NO. 20A

ENCORES (*ad lib*)
"YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE"

Sally

You don't need an-a - lyz - ing It is not

Kenneth

I hear sing - ing and there's no one there

simile

SAL. so sur-pris-ing That you feel ve-ry strange but nice. Your heart goes

KEN. I smell blossoms and the trees are bare. All day

Brass