

All Of Me

Words and Music by
SEYMOUR SIMONS
and GERALD MARKS

FIRST NOTE



Medium swing

All of me, why not take all of me,

can't you see I'm no good with - out you?

Take my lips, I want to lose them; take my arms,

I'll nev - er use them. Your good - bye left me with

eyes that cry, how can I go on, dear, with -

out you? You took the part that once was my

heart, so why not take all of me?